

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

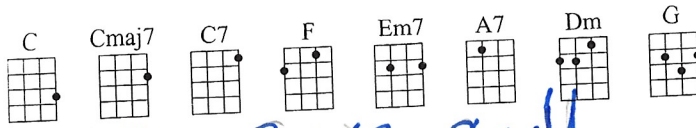
Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Words by
HARVEY DAVID

FIRST NOTE

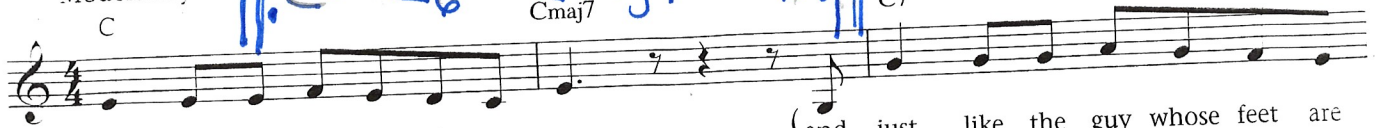
Intro

Moderately



#54

||: C - C6 - Cmaj7 - C6 :||



Rain - drops keep fall - in' on my head,

and just like the guy whose feet are
but that does - n't mean my eyes will

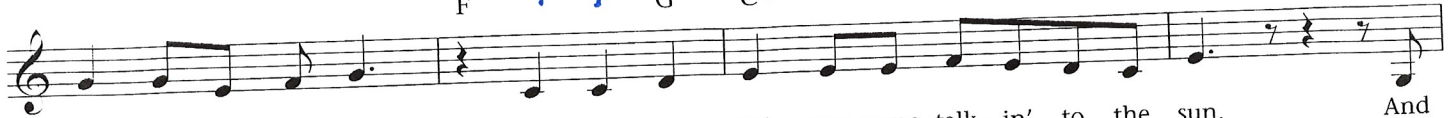


too big for his bed,
soon be turn - in' red,

noth - in' seems to fit.
cry - in's not for me.

Those rain - drops are fall - in' on my
'Cause I'm nev - er gon - na stop the

↓ F > > To Coda ⊕ ↓ G C Strum

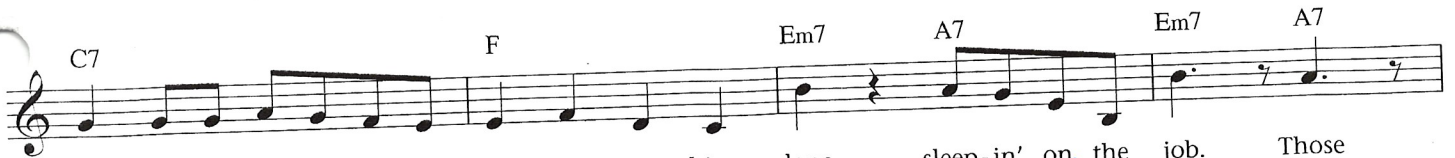


head, they keep fall - in'.
rain by com - plain - in'.

So I just did
Be - cause I'm

me some talk - in' to the sun.

And



I said I did - n't like the way he got things done,

sleep - in' on the job. Those

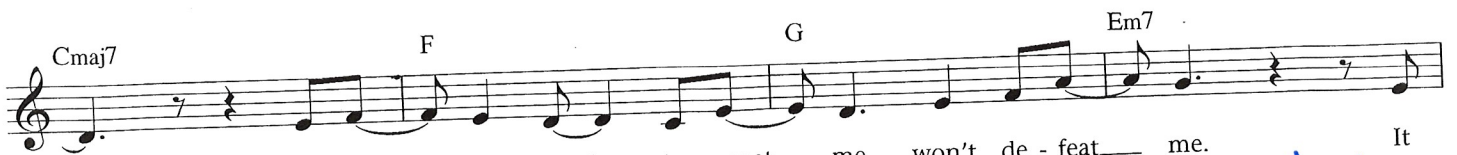
↓ F > > ↓ G C Strum



rain - drops are fall - in' on my head, they keep fall - in'!

But there's one thing

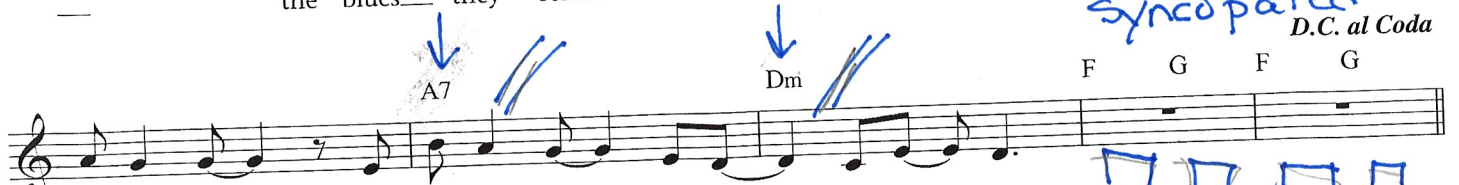
I know,



the blues they send to meet me won't de - feat me.

It

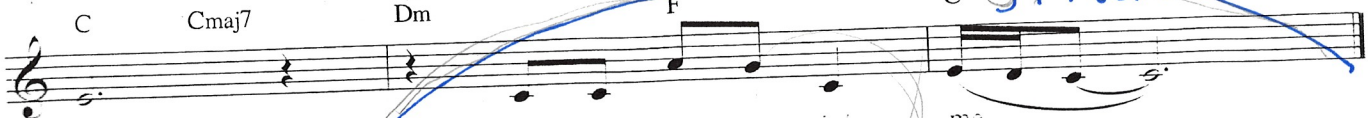
syncopated
D.C. al Coda



won't be long 'til hap - pi - ness steps up to greet me.



⊕ Coda



free.

noth - in's wor - ry - in' me.

Rit. C Strum