

The Day that the Rains Came Down

Words & Music by Pierre Delanoe & Gilbert Becaud; English lyrics by Carl Sigman

Recorded by Jane Morgan, 1958

E7 A D9 A  
The day that the rains came down, Mother Earth smiled again;  
A AM7 Bm7-5 E7 F#m Bm D9 E7  
Now the lilacs could bloom; now the fields could grow greener.  
(N.C.) A D9 A  
The day that the rains came down, buds were born, love was born  
A AM7 Bm7-5 E7 F#m F#m7 Bm  
As the young buds will grow, so our young love will grow -  
D9 E7 A  
Love, sweet love.

Bridge:

Bm7-5 E7 Bm7-5 E7  
A robin sang a song of love,  
A F#m A F#m  
A willow tree reached up to the heavens  
Bm7-5 E7 Bm7-5 E7  
As if to thank the sky above  
A D9 A D9 A  
For all that rain, that wel - come rain;  
Bm7-5 E7 Bm7-5 E7  
We looked across the mea - dow - land  
A F#m A F#m  
And seemed to sense a kind of a miracle  
Bm7-5 E7 Bm7-5 E7  
Much too deep to un - der - stand -  
A F#m D9 E7  
And there we were, so much in love.

(N.C.) A D9 A  
The day that the rains came down, mountain streams swelled with pride.

A AM7 Bm7-5 E7 F#m Bm D9 E7  
Gone the dry river bed; gone the dust from the val - ley.

(N.C.) A D9 A  
The day that the rains came down, buds were born, love was born;

A AM7 Bm7-5 E7 F#m F#m7 Bm  
As the young buds will grow, so our young love will grow -

D9 E7 A F#m D9 E7 A  
Love, sweet love, rain sweet rain.