

# Rain, Rain, Go Away - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY.

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Words by George F. Marion. Music by Andrew Mack.

Gazing from my window casement at a group of children play,  
All absorbed in childish romping, sporting 'neath the sun's bright ray;  
Suddenly the heavens clouded, threat'ning but a summer's ruin;  
Anxious mothers seek their darlings, now their joys give way to pain.  
Pouting lips and saddened faces, naughty rain their joys disperse;  
From their little hearts the wail comes, nature's pathos in this verse:

Chorus.

Rain, rain, go away, come another washing day,  
For the children want to play; don't stay any longer, rain.  
Rain, rain, go away, come another washing day,  
For the children want to play-'tis life's story over again.

See the husband and the father, on financial tempest tossed,  
Bankrupt, ruined, stagger homeward-" Heaven help us, all is lost."  
Quick that angel-heaven bless her-by our side in care and strife,  
Soothing all the ills that greet us, man's best friend-a loving wife.  
Baby's arms are thrown around him, "Daddy must not cry that way;  
Mamma, papa's eyes are raining, sing, and it may go away."

Chorus.

Rain, rain, go away, come another washing day,  
For the children want to play; don't stay any longer, rain.  
Love dries his tear-dimmed eye, fortune once again he'll try,  
Determined now to do or die-'tis life's story over again.