Rainy Days draft 2

The Boswell Sisters
Transcribed by
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Soprano

Alto

Rainy days find me blue, my thoughts wander

back to you. Memories return to me

of sunny days that used to be. Rainy days,

those dreary rainy days, they make me blue.
- - - with thoughts of you I would

n't mind the rain, if you were here again,

you'd bring the sun beams shin'in' through

- - - when you hear me call in' then-

- you know the rain is fallin' so ol' pal,
come back to your ol' gal, and help me chase--those rainy day blues away. Rainy days-

-those lonely weary dreary rainy days-

ey always make me feel blue with thoughts of you.

I wouldn't mind a little rain--if you were only
here again you'd bring the sun beams shining again

bad a da da da da da da da. When you stop and listen,

and hear your baby calling then you know my honey, the rain

- is surely falling so old pal, come back to your old gal-

- and help me chase those rainy day blues away.