

I NEVER MIND THE RAIN

SAMBA
words by John Harris
music by Paul Busby
PRS

colla voce

Gm ‰ Am¹¹ D⁷ Am⁷ D⁷

It does-n't mat- ter where you go: It's the same con- di- tion.

Gm ‰ Am¹¹ D⁷ B^bm¹¹ E^b7

No- thing sa- tis- fies your soul If there's no- one there to make

A^bΔ A^bm⁷ D^b7 G^b6 G^b6 F[#]m⁷ B⁷

you feel That you rea- lly do be- long: Not the most ex- o- tic co-

E^Δ A^Δ D[#]m⁷ G[#]7 C[∅] F⁷

ral reef Or sub- li- mest beach When you're all a- lone.

tempo

$\text{♩} = 115$

C[∅] F⁷ ‰ C[∅] B⁷⁽⁻⁵⁾

I've been a- round the world. I've seen a bit of life.

B^b E^b9 Dm⁹ A^b7(-5) Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁷ A⁷⁽⁻⁵⁾

I've had my share of pain. I've had my share of sor- row.

B^b7 E^b9 Dm⁹ A^b7(-5) Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁷ / Cm⁷ F⁷

I ne- ver mind the pain: With- out it life seems to lack perspec- tive.

B^bΔ Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ Am⁷addF B^b6 / C⁷sus⁴ F⁷

I ne- ver mind the pain: With- out it you feel you have- n't e- ve tried.

B^bΔ Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ $\frac{Gm^7}{F}$ E^b7 / Dm⁷ G⁷⁽⁻⁵⁾

But be- fore you set off to tra- vel round the world

G⁷⁽⁻⁵⁾ ‰ Gm⁷ Am⁷addF B^b / C⁷sus⁴ D^b13

But be- fore you set off to tra- vel round the world

$D\flat_{13}$ ‰ $G\flat\Delta$ $C\flat\Delta$ $C\emptyset$ $F7(\flat 9)$

Quite the most im-por- tant thing to set- tle right now

$B\flat$ $A\flat_{13}$ $G7(+5) / D\flat_{13}$ $C9(+11)$ $C9(+11)$ ‰

be- fore you roam Is to

$Cm7$ $Dm7$ $E\flat\Delta$ $F7sus4$ $G\flat7$ $G7(\#9)$ $A\flat9$ $A\flat9$

know there's some- one wai- ting for when you get home.

$G\flat7$ $G7(\#9)$ $A\flat9$ $A7(\flat 9)$ $B\flat$ $E\flat9$ $Dm9$ $A\flat7(-5)$

It's such a lit- tle thing

$Gm7$ $C7$ $F7$ $A7(-5)$ $B\flat7$ $E\flat9$ $Dm9$ $A\flat7(-5)$

That you might o- ver-look, When you get it- chy feet

$Gm7$ $C7$ $F7 / Cm7$ $F7$ $B\flat\Delta$ $Am7$ $Dm7$

And feel you must go tra- v'lin' There's no-one you can blame If

$Gm7$ $Am7addF$ $B\flat6 / C7sus4$ $F7$ $B\flat\Delta$ $Am7$ $Dm7$

you come home and there's no- one wai- tin'. You rea- lly can't com- plain If

$Gm7$ $Gm7 / F$ $E\flat7 / Dm7$ $G7(-5)$ $G7(-5)$ ‰

you come back and you find there's no- one there. So be-

$Gm7$ $Am7addF$ $B\flat / C7sus4$ $D\flat_{13}$ $D\flat_{13}$ ‰

fore you set off to tra- vel round the world, Quite the

$G\flat\Delta$ $C\flat\Delta$ $C\emptyset$ $F7(\flat 9)$ $B\flat$ $A\flat_{13}$ $G7(+5)$ $D\flat_{13}$ $C9(+11)$

most im- por- tant thing to set- tle right now be- fore you roam

C⁹⁽⁺¹¹⁾ / Cm⁷ Dm⁷ E^bΔ F^{7sus4}

Is to know there's some-one wait- ing for when you come home.

G^{b7} G^{7(#9)} A^{b9} A^{b9} 2. //

Gm / Am¹¹ D⁷ Am⁷ D⁷

It does-n't ma- tter where you go: It's the same con-di- tion.

Gm / Am¹¹ D⁷ B^bm¹¹ E^{b7}

No- thing sa- tis- fies your soul If there's no- one there to make

A^bΔ A^bm⁷ / D^{b7} G^{b6} G^{b6} F[#]m⁷ B⁷

you feel That you rea- lly do be- long: Not the most ex- o- tic co-

E^Δ A^Δ D[#]m⁷ G^{#7} C[∅] F⁷ /

ral reef Or sub- li- mest beach When you're all a- lone.

B^b E^{b9} Dm⁹ A^{b7(-5)} Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁷ A⁷⁽⁻⁵⁾

I don't mind being a- lone When I'm wal- king home;

B^{b7} E^{b9} Dm⁹ A^{b7(-5)} Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁷ / Cm⁷ F⁷

It's nice to stalk the streets But knowthere's some- one wai- tin'.

B^bΔ Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ Am^{7addF} B^{b6} / C^{7sus4} F⁷

I ne- ver mind the rain: It makes the jour- ney seem that much swee- ter.

B^bΔ Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ Gm⁷ / F E^{b7} / Dm⁷ G⁷⁽⁻⁵⁾

I ne- ver mind the rain: It wa- shes down all the trou- ble of the day.

G⁷⁽⁻⁵⁾ / Gm⁷ Am^{7addF} B^b / C^{7sus4} D^{b13}

But the thing that makes me the hap- pi- est of all

D^{b13} / G^{bΔ} C^{bΔ} C[∅] F^{7(b9)}

Is the fee- ling deep in- side that's e- ver so calm,

B^b A^{b13} G⁷⁽⁺⁵⁾ D^{b13(+11)} C⁹⁽⁺¹¹⁾ /

so safe, so se- cure and so warm, When I

Cm⁷ Dm⁷ E^{bΔ} F^{7sus4} G^{b7} G^{7(#9)} A^{b9}

think of some- one wai- ting un- til I get home.

2. // 2. // 2. //

rit.

colla voce

D^{7(#9)} G^{7(b9)} Cm⁷ Cm¹¹/_{B^b} A^{b7} A^{7(b9)} B^{b7}

When I think of some-one who's wai- ting un- til I come back home,

B^{b7} A^{b7} A⁷ B^{b7(-5)} /

Un- til I come back home.

rit.

I NEVER MIND THE RAIN

lyrics by John Harris

music by Paul Busby

It doesn't matter where you go:

It's the same condition.

Nothing satisfies your soul

If there's no-one there to make you feel

That you really do belong:

Not the most exotic coral reef

Or sublimest beach,

When you're all alone.

I've been around the world.

I've seen a lot of life.

I've had my share of pain.

I've had my share of sorrow.

I never mind the pain:

Without it life seems to lack perspective.

I never mind the pain:

Without it you feel you haven't even tried.

But before you set off to travel round the world

Quite the most important thing to settle right now before you roam

Is to know there's someone waiting for when you get home.

It's such a little thing

That you might overlook,

When you get itchy feel

And feel you must go trav'llin'.

There's no-one you can blame

If you come back and there's no-one waitin'.

You really can't complain

If you come back and you find there's no-one there.

So before you set off to travel round the world

Quite the most important thing to settle right now before you roam

Is to know there's someone waiting for when you come home.

It doesn't matter where you go:

It's the same condition.

Nothing satisfies your soul

If there's no-one there to make you feel

That you really do belong:

Not the most exotic coral reef

Or sublimest beach
When you're all alone.

I don't mind being alone
When I'm walking home.
It's nice to slak the streets,
But know there's someone waitin'
I never mind the rain:
It makes the journey seem that much sweeter.
I never mind the rain:
It washed down all the troubles of the day.
But the thing that makes me the happiest of all
Is the feeling deep inside
That's so calm, so safe, so secure, so warm,
When I think of someone waiting until I get home.

When I think of someone who's waiting
Until I come back home,
Until I come back home.