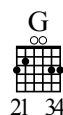
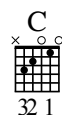
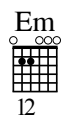
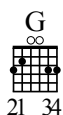


When the Rain Comes

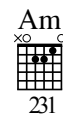
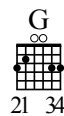
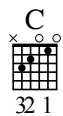
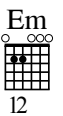
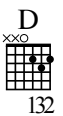
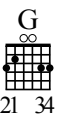
Mark Lee

Third Day

Soft Ballad ♩ = 64



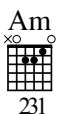
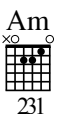
When the rain comes it seems that e - very-one has gone a - way
When the rain comes you blame it on the things that you have done



5



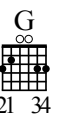
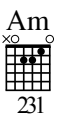
When the night falls_ you won - der if_ you shouldn'-t find some place_
When the storm fades_ you know that rain_ must fall_ on e - very - one_



7



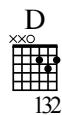
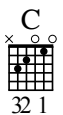
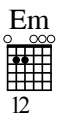
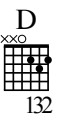
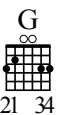
To run and hide_ Es-cape the pain_ But
Rest_ a while_ It'll be al - right_



9



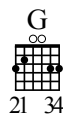
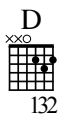
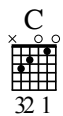
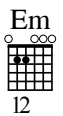
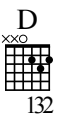
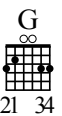
hi - ding's such a lone - ly thing to do And
No one loves you like_ I_ do



11



I can't stop the rain_ from fall - ing down on you_ a - gain and



13



I can't stop the rain But I will hold you 'till it goes a - way_