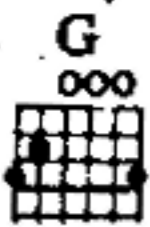


SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

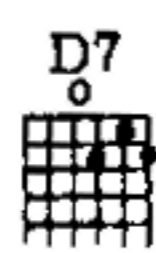
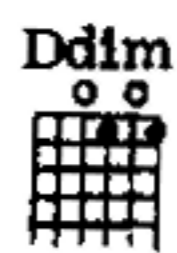
Words by ARTHUR FREED
Music by NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato

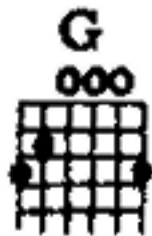
L.H.
mf



Sing— in' In The Rain, Just Sing— in' In The Rain. What a glo— ri—ous

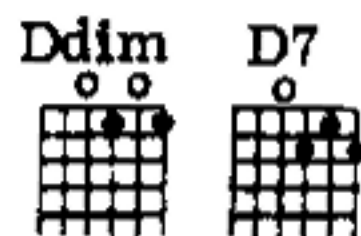


feel - ing I'm hap— py a - gain, I'm laugh— ing at clouds So



dark up a - bove, The sun's - in my heart - And I'm rea - dy for

love. Let the storm - y clouds chase Ev - 'ry - one - from the place, Come



on - with the rain, I've a smile - on my face. I'll walk down the lane With a



hap - py re - frain, And sing - in' - just Sing - in' In - The Rain. *Fine*

Eb7 **G** **Eb7**

Why am I smil-in' and why do I sing? — Why does De - cem-ber seem

mp

G **D7** **G**

sun - ny as Spring? — Why do I get up each morn-ing to start —

E7 **A7** **Bb7**

Hap - py and bet up with joy in my heart? — Why is each new task a

Eb **F7** **Eb7** **D7** *D.S. al Fine* %

tri - fle to do? — Be - cause I am liv - ing a life full of you — I'm %

D.S. al Fine