E7               A        E7                 A
A long time ago A million years BC
          E7                    A              E7             A
The best things in life Were absolutely free.
Bm7          C#m7 A       Bm7       C#m9       A
But no one appreciated A sky that was always blue.
Cdim                      C#m7        B7                                E7
And no one congratulated A moon that was always new.
          Bm7                                                            E7
So it was planned that they would vanish now and then
          C#m7                                            A
And you must pay before you get them back again.
B7
That’s what storms were made for
E7               DM7    E7
And you shouldn’t be afraid for……

Chorus:

A       Bm7    C#m7    Cdim    Bm7               E7 Bm7 E7
Every time it rains it rains Pennies from heaven.
A               Bm7         C#m7    Cdim       Bm7                E7 Bm7 E7
Don't you know each cloud contains Pennies from heaven.
A9                                              D   C#   D        C#  C
You'll find your fortune falling all over town.
B7                                       E7 Bm7     E7
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down.
A               Bm7    C#m7   Cdim   Bm7              E7 Bm7 E7
Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers.
          A7                   A9             A7  DM7                      Bm7
If you want the things you love You must have showers.
          D             G7                       A                          F#9
So when you hear it thunder Don't run under a tree.
          Bm7                                                E7          A    (end Dm7 E6)
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

(E6 and C#m7 are both the same here - a barre at 4th fret)