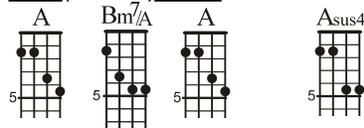


Box of Rain

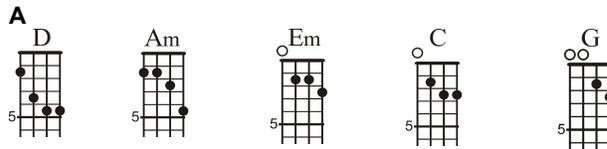
words by Robert Hunter • music by Phil Lesh • performed by the Grateful Dead
mandolin chord arrangement by John Tauxe • 19 Dec 07 <http://mando.tauxe.net>

INTRO

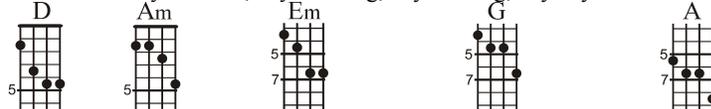
____ (3 times) _____



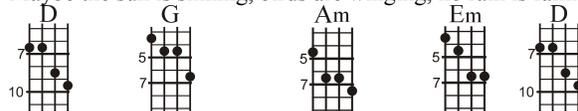
Various chord voicings are suggested. Use what you think sounds best.



Look out of any window, any morning, any evening, any day.

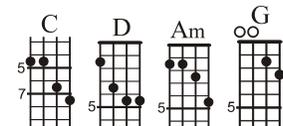


Maybe the sun is shining, birds are winging, no rain is falling from a heavy sky.



What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
For this is all a dream we dreamed one afternoon, long ago.

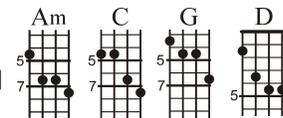
[chords for last line:]



A'

Walk out of any doorway, feel your way, feel your way like the day before.
Maybe you'll find direction, around some corner where it's been waiting to meet you.
What do you want me to do, to watch for you while you are sleeping?
Then please don't be surprised when you find me dreaming too.

[last line has different chords:]

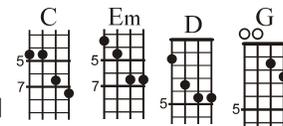


[instrumental]

A''

Look into any eyes you find by you, you can see clear to another day,
Maybe been seen before, through other eyes on other days while going home.
What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
It's all a dream we dreamed one afternoon, long ago.

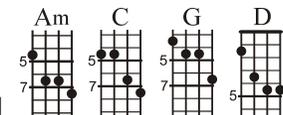
[last line has different chords:]



A'

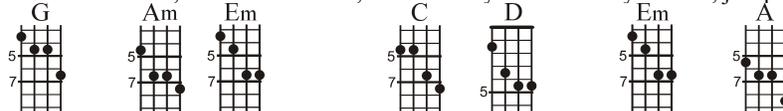
Walk into splintered sunlight, inch your way through dead dreams to another land.
Maybe you're tired and broken, your tongue is twisted with words half spoken and thoughts unclear.
What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
A box of rain will ease the pain, and love will see you through.

[last line has different chords:]

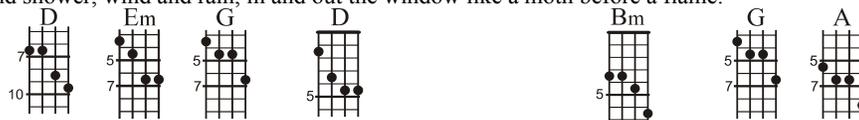


B

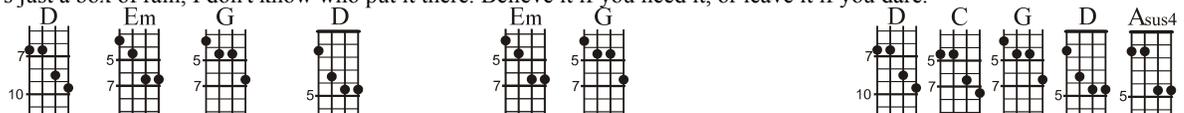
Just a box of rain, wind and water, believe it if you need it. If you don't, just pass it on.



Sun and shower, wind and rain, in and out the window like a moth before a flame.



And it's just a box of rain, I don't know who put it there. Believe it if you need it, or leave it if you dare.



And it's just a box of rain, or a ribbon for your hair; such a long long time to be gone, and a short time to be there.