

I'M A LONESOME LITTLE RAIN DROP

Song

Lyric by

Joe Goodwin
and

Murray Roth

Music by

James F. Hanley

As Introduced by

FRANK CRUMIT

in the

Greenwich Village

Follies

of

1920

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I'm A Lonesome Little Raindrop

Lyric by
JOE GOODWIN and
MURRAY ROTH

(Looking For A Place To Fall)

Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, marked 'Moderato'. The first system shows the piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, featuring a 'Vamp' section with a 'p' (piano) dynamic. The third system introduces the vocal melody with the lyrics: 'I wonder why I'm al-ways lone - some And what the trouble can You've heard of Rob-in-son C - ru - soe Well! he had nothing on'. The fourth system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics: 'be - me Most fellows find their mate But it just seems that fate I'm al-ways all a - lone A sweetie of my own'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout, with various dynamics like 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano) indicated.

I wonder why I'm al-ways lone - some And what the trouble can
You've heard of Rob-in-son C - ru - soe Well! he had nothing on

be - me Most fellows find their mate But it just seems that fate
I'm al-ways all a - lone A sweetie of my own

Has made a monkey out of me, Just like a rain-drop in a cloud
Would make me happy as can be, I'm just as blue as skies above

I find I'm lost whenever I am in a crowd (Believe me)
I'd like to find someone to shower with my love (Believe me)

CHORUS

I'm a lone-some lit-tle rain - drop Look-ing for a place to
I'm a lone-some lit-tle rain - drop I'm as wet as I can

fall - be The clouds are dark but that don't mat - ter
The girls say I'm a charm-ing fel - ler

For in - to some fair gar - den I'll go pit - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, I hope, good - ness
But when I come a - round each girl puts up her um - b - rel - la Girl - ies, oh! so

knows, some friend - ly breeze that blows, Will let me tum - ble down in - to the
fair, they all give me the air I keep on fall - ing, fall - ing but don't

heart of a rose — For I'm a lone - some little rain - drop,
land an - y - where — For I'm a lone - some little rain - drop,

Look - ing for a place to fall.
Look - ing for a place to fall.