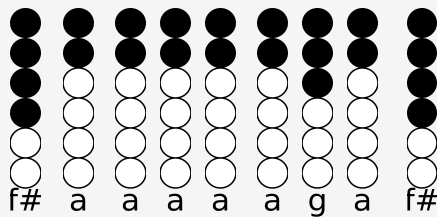
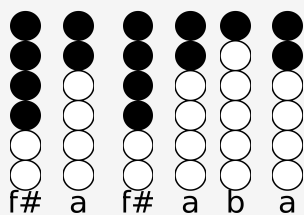


Tin whistle tabs for: Rainydays and Mondays

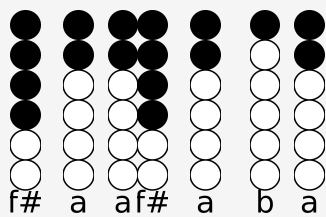
Author/Performer: The Carpenters



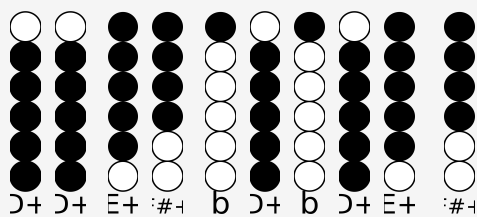
Talking to myself and feeling old.



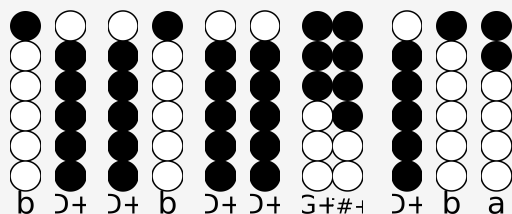
Sometimes I'd like to quit--



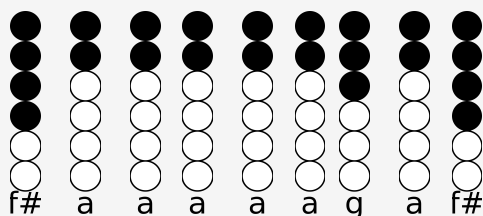
Nothing ever seems to fit.



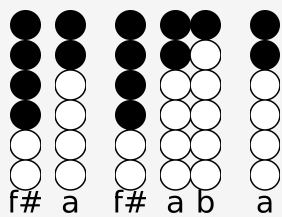
Hanging around, nothing to do but frown.



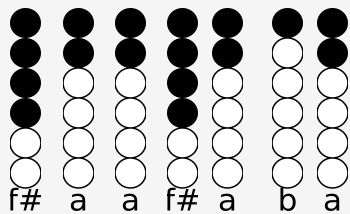
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.



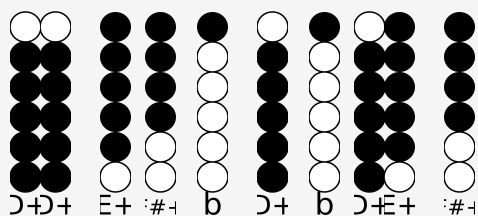
What I've got they used to call the blues.



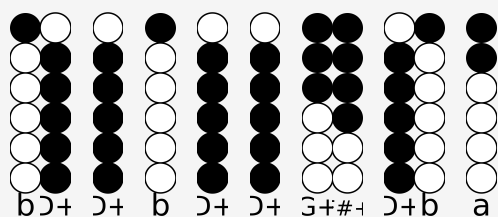
Nothing is really wrong.



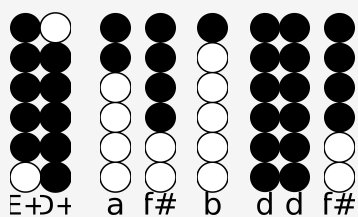
Feeling like I don't belong.



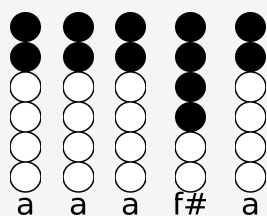
Walking around, some kind of lonely clown.



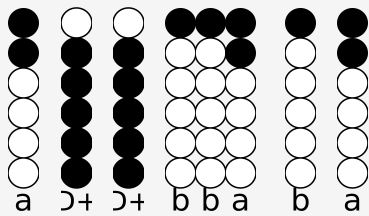
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.



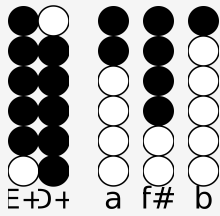
Funny, but it seems I always



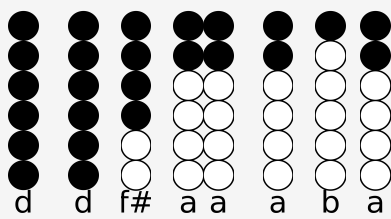
Wind up here with you.



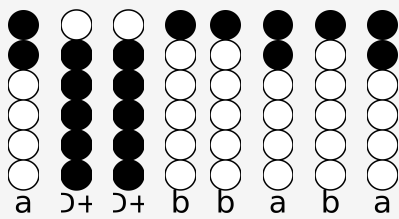
Nice to know somebody loves me.



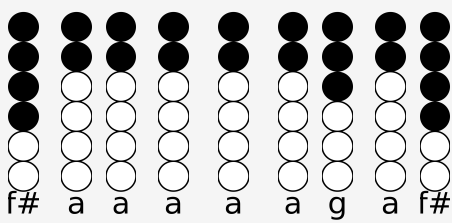
Funny, but it seems



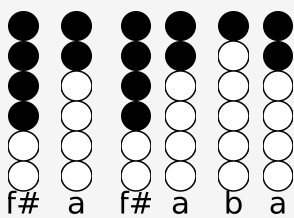
That it's the only thing to do--



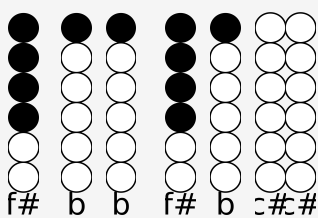
Run and find the one who loves me.



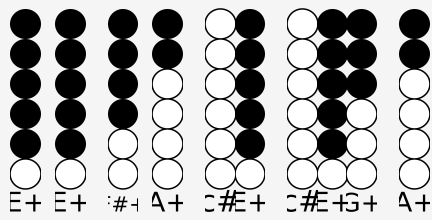
What I feel has come and gone before.



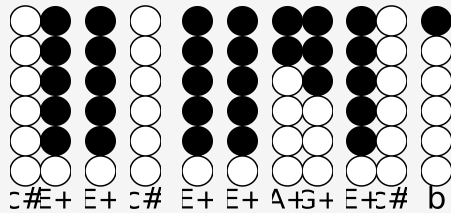
No need to talk it out.



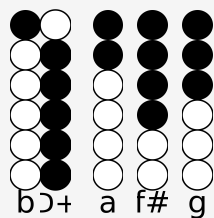
We know what its all about.



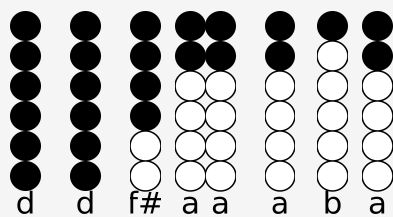
Hanging around, nothing to do but frown.



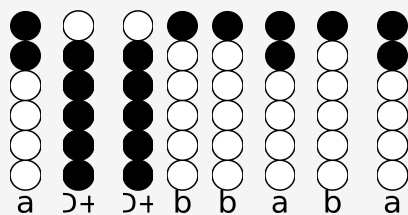
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.



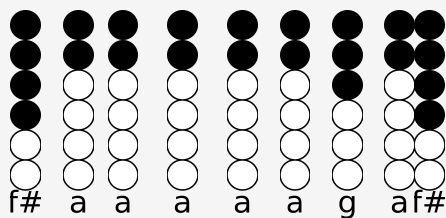
Funny but it seems



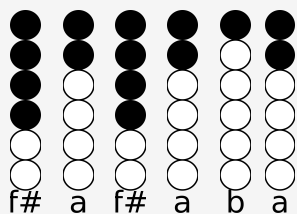
That it's the only thing to do



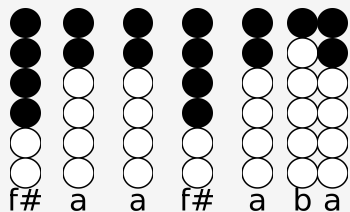
Run and find the one who loves me.



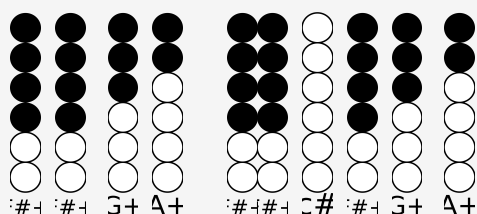
What I feel has come and gone before



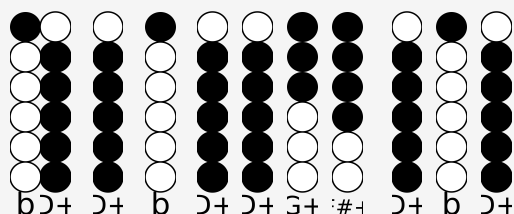
No need to talk it out



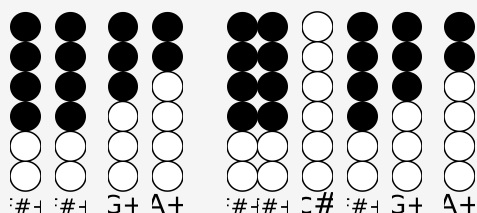
We know what it's all about.



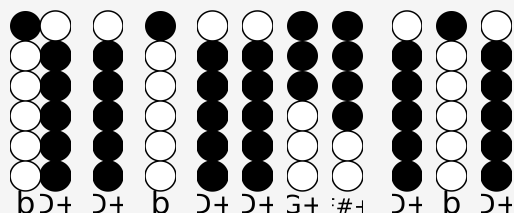
Hanging around. Nothing to do but frown.



Rainy days and Mondays always get me down



Hanging around. Nothing to do but frown.



Rainy days and Mondays always get me down