Pennies From Heaven

Words & Music by Arthur Johnston, John Burke

Every time it rains it rains Pen nies from Heav en

Don't you know each cloud con tains Pen nies from Hea ven?

You'll find your for tune fall ing all over town. Be sure that

your um bre lla is up side down. Trade them for a pack age of

sun shine and flow ers. If you want the things you love,

you must have show ers. So when you hear it thun der,

don't run un der a tree, There'll be Pen nies from Hea ven for you and me.