Pennies From Heaven

Perry Como

Every time it rains It rains Pennies from heaven Don't you know

Each cloud contains
Pennies from heaven.
You'll find your fortune fallin'
All over town
Be sure that your umbrella
Is upside down.

Trade them for a package of

Sunshine and flowers

If you want the things you love

You must have showers

So when you hear it thunder

Don't run under a tree

There'll be pennies from heaven

For you and me.