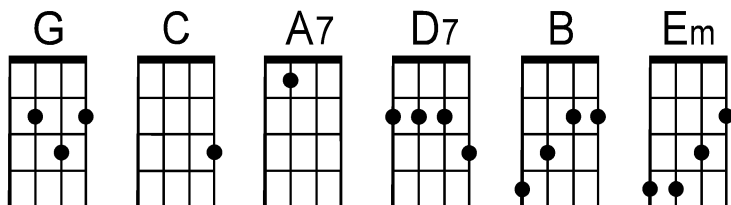


The Fountain in the Park

by Ed Haley (1884)



Intro: G . . . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G . .

. | G | C | A7 | D7 . . .
While strolling in the park one day— all in the merry month of May—

. | G | C | A7
A roguish pair of eyes, they took me by sur-prise

. | D7 | G |
in a moment my poor heart they stole a-way—

Chorus: B | Em | B | Em . . .
Oh, a sunny smile was all she gave to me (whistle-----)

. | A | D | A | D . . .
And of course we were as hap—py as could be (whistle-----)

. | G | C | A7 | D7 . . .
So neatly I raised my hat— and made a po—lite re—mark—

. | G | C | A7
I never shall for-get that lovely after-noon

. | D7 | G |
when I met her at the fountain in the park—

Instrumental: . | G | C | A7 | D7 . . .

(same chords

as verse)

. | G | C . A7 . | D7 | G |

Chorus: B | Em | B | Em . . .
Oh, a sunny smile was all she gave to me (whistle-----)

. | A | D | A | D . . .
And of course we were as hap—py as could be (whistle-----)

· | G · · · · | C · · · · | A7 · · · · | D7 · · · ·
We lingered there be-neath the trees----- Her voice was like the frag-rant breeze-----

· | G · · · · | C · · · · A7
We talked of happy love un---til the stars a-bove,

· | D7 · · · · | G · · · ·
When her loving "yes" she gave my heart to please-----

(*slower*) · | G · · · · | C · · · · A7
I never shall for-get that lovely after---noon

· | D7 · · · · | G\ C\ G\
when I met her at the fountain in the park-----

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 5/5/16)