The Rain, The Park and Other Things (Key of Am)
by Art Kornfield and Steve Duboff (1967)

(Staccato strum)

Intro: Am\  \  \  | Am\  \  \  | Bm\  \  \  | C\  \  \  | G\  \  \  | D\  \  \  | Am\  \  \  | Bm\  \  \  | C\  \  \  | G\  \  \  | D\  \  \  | C\  \  \  
I saw her sitting in the rain—— raindrops falling on her——
C\  \  \  \  | G\  \  \  \  | Am\  \  \  | Bm\  \  \  | C\  \  \  | G\  \  \  | She didn’t seem to care—— she sat there and smiled at me——
| Am  .  .  .  | D  .  .  .  .  | G  .  .  .  | .  .  .  | Then I knew (I knew, I knew, I knew I knew) She could make me hap-py (hap-py hap-py——)
A  .  .  .  | .  .  .  | D  .  .  .  .  | .  .  .  |
Flowers in her hair—— (in her hair) Flowers every-where—— (ever-y-where——)

Chorus:
Am  .  .  | Bm  .  .  .  | C  .  .  .  .  | D  .  .  .  | (I love—— the flow-er girl) I don’t know just why, she simply caught my eye——
Am  .  .  | Bm  .  .  .  | C  .  .  .  .  | D  .  .  .  | (I love—— the flow-er girl) She seemed so sweet and kind, she crept in-to my mind——
*D\  \  \  \  | *C\  \  \  \  | Bm\  \  \  | Am\  \  \  | D\  \  \  | (Hold)——
(to—— my—— mi—— i—— ind——)

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| C  .  .  .  | .  .  .  | .  .  .  | G  .  .  .  | And she took my hand and we walked through the park a- lone——
.  .  .  | Am  .  .  .  | D  .  .  .  .  | G  .  .  .  | .  .  .  | And I knew (I knew, I knew, I knew, I knew) She had made me hap-py (hap-py, hap-py——)
A  .  .  .  | .  .  .  | .  .  .  | D  .  .  .  .  | .  .  .  |
Flowers in her hair—— (in her hair) Flowers every-where—— (ever-y-where——)

Chorus:
Am  .  .  | Bm  .  .  .  | C  .  .  .  .  | D  .  .  .  | (I love—— the flow-er girl) I don’t know just why, she simply caught my eye——
Am  .  .  | Bm  .  .  .  | C  .  .  .  .  | D  .  .  .  | (I love—— the flow-er girl) She seemed so sweet and kind, she crept in-to my mind——
*D\  \  \  \  | *C\  \  \  \  | Bm\  \  \  | Am\  \  \  | D\  \  \  | (Hold)——
(to—— my—— mi—— i—— ind——)
Sudden-ly, the sun broke thru— (see the sun) I turned a-round, she was gone (where did she-

All I had left was one little flower in my hand——

But I knew (i knew, i knew, i knew, i knew) She had made me hap-py— (hap-py, hap-py—)

Flowers in her hair— (in her hair) Flowers every-where (ever-y-where—)

Chorus:

(I love the flow-er girl) Was she re-al— i— ty or just a dream to me—?

(I love the flow-er girl) Her love showed me the way to find a sun— ny day—

(Slower) (sun— ny— sun— ny— sun— ny— sun— ny—)

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b - 5/11/19)