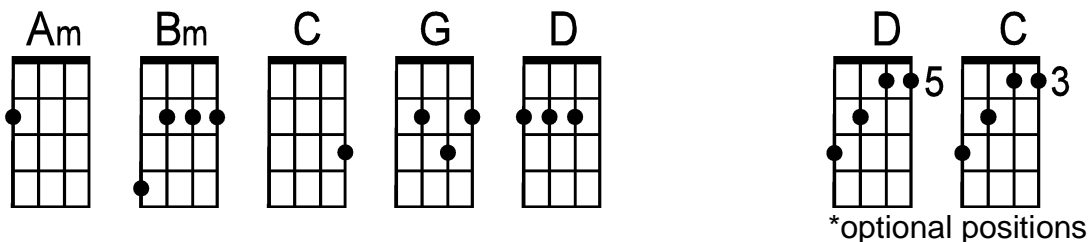


# The Rain, The Park and Other Things (Key of Am)

by Art Kornfield and Steve Duboff (1967)



(Staccato strum)

**Intro:** Am \ \ \ | \ \ \

\ \ \ | Am \ \ \ | Bm \ \ \ | \ \ \ | \ \ \ | \ \ \ |  
 I saw her sitting in the rain— raindrops falling on her—

| 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—)

--- --- --- | Am . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |  
 I knew I had to say hel-lo— (hel-lo, hel-lo) She smiled up at me—

| 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—)

--- --- --- |Am . . . |Bm . . . | . . . |  
Sudden-ly, the sun broke thru— (*see the sun*) I turned a-round, she was gone (*where did she-*

C . . . | . . . |G . . . | . . .  
All I had left was one little flower in my hand-----  
*go?*)

. |Am . . . |D . . . |G . . . | . . . |  
But 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*) Was she re-al—i—ty or just a dream to me—?

Am . . . |Bm . . . |C . . . |D . . . |  
(*I love— the flow-er girl*) Her love showed me the way to find a sun—ny day—

\*D\ --- \*C\ --- |Bm\ --- Am\ . |D\ . C\ . |Bm\ . Am\ . |G\  
**(Slower)** (sun—ny— sun—ny— sun—ny— sun—ny— day—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v1b - 5/11/19)