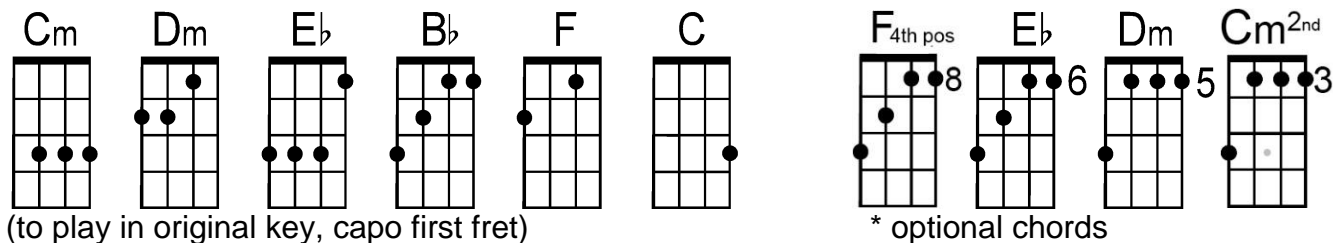


# The Rain, The Park and Other Things

by Art Kornfield and Steve Duboff (1967)



*Staccato strum*

**Intro:** Cm \ \ \ \ |

\ \ \ \ | Cm \ \ \ \ | Dm \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ |  
I saw her sitting in the rain raindrops falling on her

| Eb \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ | Bb \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ |  
She didn't seem to care, she sat there and smiled at me——

\ | Cm . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | . . . . |  
Then I knew (*I knew, I knew, I knew I knew*) She could make me hap-py (*hap-py hap-py——*)

C . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . |  
Flowers in her hair— (*in her hair*) Flowers every-where (*ever-y-where——*)

**Chorus:** Cm . . . . | Dm . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |  
(*I love— the flow-er girl*) I don't know just why, she simply caught my eye——

Cm . . . . | Dm . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |  
(*I love— the flow-er girl*) She seemed so sweet and kind, she crept in-to my mind

\*F \ . \*Eb \ . | \*Dm \ . \*Cm \ F \  
(to— my— mi— i— ind——)

(-----*tacet*-----) | Cm . . . . | Dm . . . . | . . . . |  
I knew I had to say hel-lo (*hel-lo, hel-lo*) She smiled up at me——

| Eb . . . . | . . . . | Bb . . . . | . . . . |  
And she took my hand and we walked through the park a-lone——

. | Cm . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | . . . . |  
And I knew (*I knew, I knew, I knew, I knew*) She had made me hap-py (*hap-py, hap-py——*)

C . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . |  
Flowers in her hair— (*in her hair*) Flowers every-where— (*ever-y-where——*)

**Chorus:** Cm . . . . | Dm . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |  
(*I love— the flow-er girl*) I don't know just why, she simply caught my eye——

Cm . . . . | Dm . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |  
(*I love— the flow-er girl*) She seemed so sweet and kind, she crept in-to my mind

\*F \ . \*Eb \ . | \*Dm \ . \*Cm \ F \  
(to— my— mi— i— ind——)

(-----*tacet*-----) | Cm . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |  
Suddenly, the sun broke through (*see the sun*) I turned a-round, she was gone (*where did she-*  
Eb . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | . . .  
All I had left was one little flower in my hand-----  
*go?*)

. | Cm . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . | . . . |  
But I knew (*I knew, I knew, I knew, I knew*) She had made me hap-py (*hap-py, hap-py-----*)  
C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |  
Flowers in her hair— (*in her hair*) Flowers every-where (*ever-y-where—*)

**Chorus:** Cm . . . | Dm . . . | Eb . . . | F . . . |  
(*I love- the flow-er girl*) Was she re-al—i—ty or just a dream to me—?

Cm . . . | Dm . . . | Eb . . . | F . . . |  
(*I love- the flow-er girl*) Her love showed me the way to find a sun—ny day—

\*F\ . \*Eb\ . | \*Dm\ . \*Cm\ . | F\ . \*Eb\ . | \*Dm\ . \*Cm\ . | **Bb\**  
**(Slower)** (sun - ny, sun - ny sun - ny sun - ny day

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
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