The Fountain in the Park
by Ed Haley (1884)


While strolling in the park one day—all in the merry month of May——
A roguish pair of eyes, they took me by sur-prise
in a moment my poor heart they stole a-way——

Chorus:  Oh, a sunny smile was all she gave to me  (whistle------------------------)
And of course we were as hap-py as could be  (whistle------------------------)

So neatly I raised my hat—and made a po-lite re-mark——
I never shall for-get that lovely after-noon
when I met her at the fountain in the park——


Chorus:  Oh, a sunny smile was all she gave to me  (whistle------------------------)
And of course we were as hap-py as could be  (whistle------------------------)
We lingered there beneath the trees—— Her voice was like the fragrant breeze——

We talked of happy love—til the stars above,

When her loving “yes” she gave my heart to please——

\(\text{(slower)}\)

I never shall forget that lovely afternoon

when I met her at the fountain in the park——

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 5/5/16)