The Fountain in the Park
by Ed Haley (1884)


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 surprise
in a moment my poor heart they stole a-way——

B . . . . . . . | Em . . . . | B . . . | Em . . . |

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

So neatly I raised my hat—and made a polite remark——
. | G . . . . . . | C . . . A7
I never shall forget that lovely afternoon
when I met her at the fountain in the park——


Chorus: Oh, a sunny smile was all she gave to me (whistle-------------------)
And we were happy as could be (whistle-------------------)
We lingered there beneath the trees—
Her voice was like the fragrant breeze—
We talked of happy love until the stars above,
When her loving “yes” she gave my heart to please——

(I never shall forget that lovely afternoon)
when I met her at the fountain in the park——

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2a - 5/5/19)