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

Chorus: Flowers in her hair
A
And I knew I had to say

I knew I had to say

Then I saw her sitting in the rain
She didn't seem to care, she sat there and smiled at me———

Then I knew (I knew, I knew, I knew I knew) She could make me hap-py (hap-py hap-py———)

Intro: Am\ | Am\ | Bm\ | C | G | D

\ | Am\ | Bm\ | C | G | D
I saw her sitting in the rain
C | C | C | C | C | C
She didn’t seem to care, she sat there and smiled at me———

Then I knew (I knew, I knew, I knew I knew) She could make me hap-py (hap-py hap-py———)

(l love---the flow-er girl) I don’t know just why, she simply caught my eye—

Am . . . | Bm . . . | C . . . . . | D . . . |
(l love---the flow-er girl) She seemed so sweet and kind, she crept in-to my mind

* D\ . * C | Bm\ | Am\ D\ | (to--- my--- mi--- i--- ind———

(----- tacet-----) | 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——)

(l love---the flow-er girl) I don’t know just why, she simply caught my eye——

Am . . . | Bm . . . | C . . . . . | D . . . |
(l love---the flow-er girl) She seemed so sweet and kind, she crept in-to my mind

* D\ . * C | Bm\ | Am\ D\ | (to--- my--- mi--- i--- ind———
Suddenly, the sun broke through (see the sun) I turned a-round, she was gone (where did she go?)

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:** Am . . . | Bm . . . . . . . | C . . . . . | D . . . . | (I love-the flower girl) Was she re-al—i-ty or just a dream to me—?

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

*Slower*  (sun-ny, sun-ny, sun-ny, sun-ny, sun-ny, sun-ny day)

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(*v1 - 5/5/19*)