Flowers in her hair
And
I knew I had to say
(
Chorus:
Flowers in her hair
She didn't seem to care,
Intro:
(to play in original key, capo first fret)

Cm
Dm
Eb
Bb
F
C

* optional chords

(to my mi----i----ind)

Cm . . . | .

.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.

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

C . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

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 . . . | . . . | F |)

(-- -- -- -- -- tacet-- -- -- -- --)

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 . . . | . . . | F |)

The Rain, The Park and Other Things (key of C)
by Art Kornfield and Steve Duboff (1967)
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:**  
Cm* . . . | Dm* . . . | Eb* . . . | F* . . . |  
(I love-the flower girl) Was she re-al-ly or just a dream to me?
Cm* . . . | Dm* . . . | Eb* . . . | F* . . . |  
(I love-the flower girl) Her love showed me the way to find a sun-ny day

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

San Jose Ukulele Club  
(v4: 3/6/16)