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

(to play in original key, capo first fret)

* optional chords

Intro: Cm . . . | .

| . . . | Cm . . . | Dm . . . . | . . . . . |

I saw her sitting in the rain

| 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)

| F\ . Eb\ . | Dm\ . Cm\ . | F\ . Eb\ . | Dm\ . Cm\ . | F\ |

(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

| \ .Eb\ . | Dm\ . Cm\ . | F\ . Eb\ . | Dm\ . Cm\ . | F\ |

(F\ . Eb\ . | Dm\ . Cm\ . | F\ . . . | F\ |

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

(------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 . . . . . . . . . . |

(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\ |

(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 (I knew, I knew, I knew, I knew, I knew)
But 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:**

```plaintext
Cm* . . . | Dm* . . . . | Eb* . . . | F* . . . |
(I love-the flow-er girl) Was she re-al-ly 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
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**(Slower)**

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(Slower) (sun-ny, sun-ny) sun-ny sun-ny day
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San Jose Ukulele Club
(v5: 4/5/17)