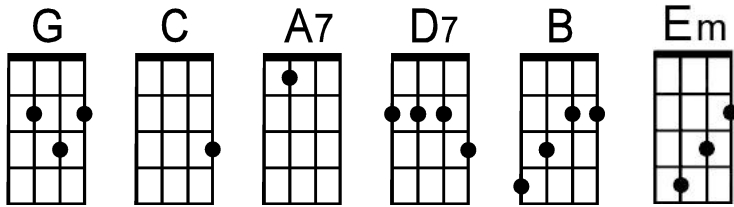


# The Fountain in the Park

by Ed Haley (1884)



**Intro:** G . . . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G . .

(sing d)

. | G . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . .  
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 sur-prise

. | D7 . . . | G . . . |  
In a moment my poor heart they stole a-way——

**Chorus:** B . . . | Em . . . | B . . . | Em . . . |  
Oh, a sunny smile was all she gave to me (whistle-----)

A . . . | D . . . | A . . . | D . . .  
And we were hap—py as could be (whistle-----)

. | G . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . .  
So neatly I raised my hat—— and made a po—lite re—mark——

. | G . . . | C . A7  
I never shall for-get that lovely after-noon

. | D7 . . . | G . . .  
When I met her at the fountain in the park——

**Instrumental:** . | G . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . .

. | G . . . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G . . . |

**Chorus:** B . . . | Em . . . | B . . . | Em . . . |  
Oh, a sunny smile was all she gave to me (whistle-----)

A . . . | D . . . | A . . . | D . . .  
And we were hap—py as could be (whistle-----)

. | **G** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** . . . | **D7** . . .  
We lingered there be-neath the trees----- Her voice was like the frag-rant breeze-----

. | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . **A7**  
We talked of happy love un---til the stars a-bove

. | **D7** . . . . | **G** . . .  
When her loving "yes" she gave my heart to please-----

(*slower*) . | **G** . . . . | **C** . . **A7~~~~~ (Hold)~~~~**  
I never shall for-get that lovely after--noon

--- | **D7** . . . . | **G\ C\ G\**  
When I met her at the fountain in the park-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v2d - 5/2/25)