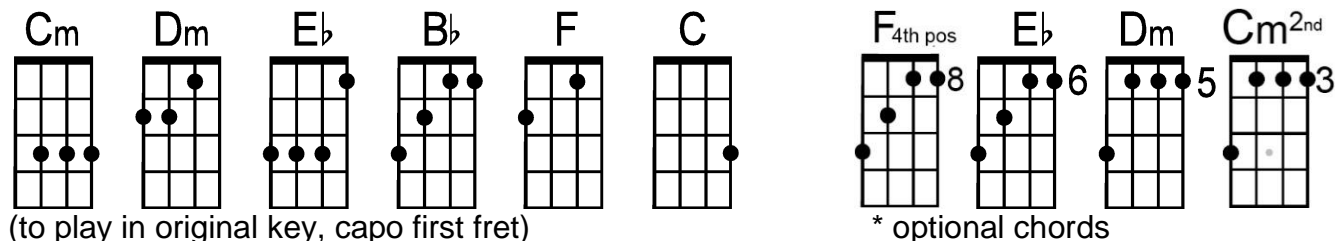


The Rain, The Park and Other Things

by Art Kornfield and Steve Duboff (1967)



Staccato strum

Intro: Cm \ \ \ \ | \

\ \ \ \ | Cm \ \ \ \ | Dm \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ |
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—

\ | Cm . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . | . . . |
Then I knew (*I knew, I knew, I knew I knew*) She could make 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 \
(to— my— mi—i—ind—)

(-----*tacet*-----) | Cm . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
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 \
(to— my— mi—i—ind—)

(-----*tacet*-----) | Cm . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
 Suddenly, the sun broke through (*see the sun*) I turned a-round, she was gone (*where did she-*
 Eb . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | . . .
 All I had left was one little flower in my hand-----
 go?)

. | Cm . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . | . . . |
 But 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*) Was she re-al—i—ty 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—
 *F\ . *Eb\ . | *Dm\ . *Cm\ . | F\ . *Eb\ . | *Dm\ . *Cm\ . | **Bb**
(Slower) (sun - ny, sun - ny sun - ny sun - ny day