

While Strolling Through the Park

Text och musik: Ed 
Sats: Phil Embury



one day
mel. *p* While strol-ling thru the park one day, all in the mer-ry month of
 one day,

4 May! I was tak-en by sur-prise, by a pair of vo-guish eyes. In a
 month of May!

7 mo - ment my poor heart was stole a - way. A smile was all she

10 *Alla visslar* 3 3 s^ång
 gave to me. Of

13 *Alla visslar*

course we were as hap-py as can be.

16 *sång* Ah! my hat
Ah! I im - me- diate- ly raised my hat, and fi - nal - ly she re -
Ah! my hat
Ah! rall.

20 mark'd: I ne - ver shall for - get that love - ly af - ter - noon, I
a tempo re-mark'd: rall.

23 met her at the foun - tain in the park. A park.
a tempo