

INTRO: PLAY
 AKB - 8 BARS

'Twas just a garden in the rain, close to a little leafy lane.
 A touch of colour 'neath skies of gray.

The rain drops kissed the flower beds. The blon-sons raised their thirsty heads.

A per-fumed thank you they seemed to say.

Surely here I was charmed beyond com- pare to view.

May be it was just that I was there with you.

'Twas just a garden in the rain. But then the Sun came out again;

And sent us happily on our way.

RIT LAST 4 BARS FOR CODA: TO CADENZA.