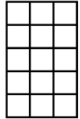


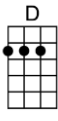

SING A

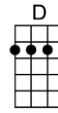
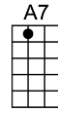
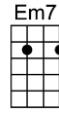
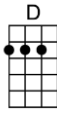
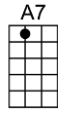


I TALK TO THE TREES - Alan Jay Lerner

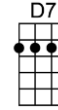
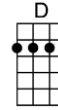
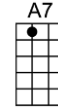
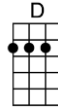
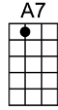
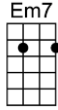
4/4 1...2...1234

-Frederick Loewe

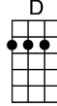
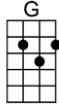
Intro: |  |  |



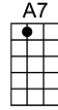
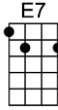
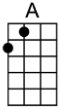
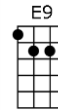
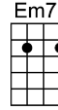
I talk to the trees, but they don't listen to me. I talk to the stars, but they never hear me



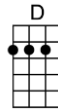
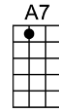
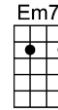
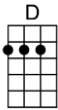
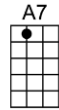
The breeze hasn't time to stop, and hear what I say. I talk to them all in vain



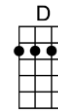
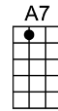
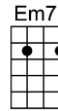
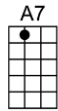
But suddenly my words reach someone else's ear



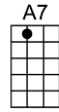
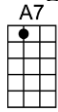
Touch someone else's heart strings too



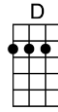
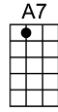
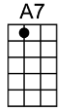
I tell you my dreams, and while you're listening to me. I suddenly see them come true



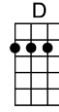
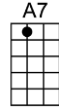
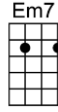
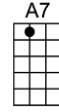
I can see us on an April night, looking out across a rolling farm



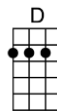
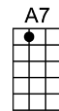
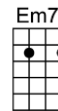
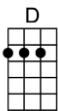
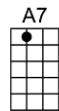
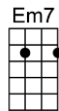
Having supper in the candlelight, walking later, arm in arm



Then I'll tell you how I passed the day, thinking mainly how the night would be



Then I'll try to find the words to say all the things you mean to me



I tell you my dreams, and while you're listening to me. {I suddenly see them come true} X2

I TALK TO THE TREES - Alan Jay Lerner

4/4 1...2...1234

-Frederick Loewe

Intro: | D | / |

Em7 A7 D
I talk to the trees, but they don't listen to me

Em7 A7 D
I talk to the stars, but they never hear me

D Em7 A7 D
The breeze hasn't time to stop, and hear what I say

Em7 A7 D D7
I talk to them all in vain

G D
But suddenly my words reach someone else's ear

Em7 E9 A E7 A7
Touch someone else's heart strings too

Em7 A7 D
I tell you my dreams, and while you're listening to me

Em7 A7 D
I suddenly see them come true

A7 Em7 A7 D
I can see us on an April night, looking out across a rolling farm

A7 Em7 A7 D
Having supper in the candlelight, walking later, arm in arm

A7 Em7 A7 D
Then I'll tell you how I passed the day, thinking mainly how the night would be

A7 Em7 A7 D
Then I'll try to find the words to say all the things you mean to me

Em7 A7 D
I tell you my dreams, and while you're listening to me

Em7 A7 D Em7 A7 D
I suddenly see them come true...I suddenly see them come true