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
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Intro: | D | X |

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