I TALK TO THE TREES (BAR)-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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