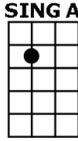


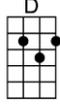
SING A

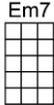


# I TALK TO THE TREES (BAR)-Alan Jay Lerner

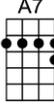
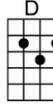
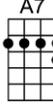
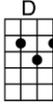
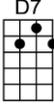
4/4 1...2...1234

-Frederick Loewe

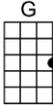
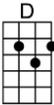
Intro: |  |  |

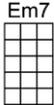
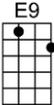
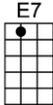
I talk to the trees, but they don't listen to me. I talk to the stars, but they never hear me

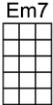
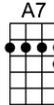
The breeze hasn't time to stop, and hear what I say. I talk to them all in vain

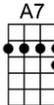
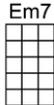
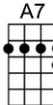
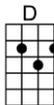
But suddenly my words reach someone else's ear

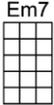
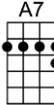
Touch someone else's heart strings too

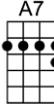
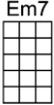
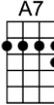
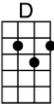
I tell you my dreams, and while you're listening to me. I suddenly see them come true

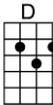
I can see us on an April night, looking out across a rolling farm

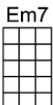
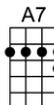
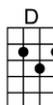
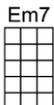
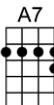
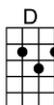
Having supper in the candlelight, walking later, arm in arm

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

# 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