

# Towners Lyrics--Edisto 2019

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## I Talk to the Trees

[Chet Baker](#)

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  
At 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 some April night  
Looking out across a rollin' farm  
Having supper in the candlelight  
Walking later, arm in arm

Then I'll tell you how I pass 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

Songwriters: Alan Jay Lerner / Frederick Loewe  
I Talk to the Trees Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc

# My Favorite Things

Julie Andrews

Raindrops on roses  
And whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Doorbells and sleigh bells  
And schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
Silver-white winters that melt into springs  
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites  
When the bee stings  
When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favorite things  
And then I don't feel so bad

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
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When the dog bites  
When the bee stings  
When I'm feeling sad

# Try to Remember

[Harry Belafonte](#)

Try to remember the kind of September  
When life was slow and oh  
so mellow.

Try to remember the kind of September  
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Try to remember the kind of September  
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

Try to remember and if you remember  
then follow  
follow.

Try to remember when life was so tender  
When no one wept except the willow.

Try to remember when life was so tender  
When dreams were kept beside your pillow.

Try to remember when life was so tender  
When love was an ember about to billow.

Try to remember and if you remember  
then follow  
follow.

Deep in December it's nice to remember  
Although you know the snow will follow.

Deep in December it's nice to remember  
Without a hurt the heart will hollow.

Deep in December  
it's nice to remember

The fire of September that made you mellow.

Deep in December our hearts should remember and follow  
follow.

Songwriters: Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones

Try to Remember lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc

## Lollipops and Roses

Jack Jones

Tell her you care, each time you speak,  
Make it her birthday each day of the week,  
Bring her nice things, sugar and spice things,

Roses and lollipops,  
And lollipops and roses . . .

One day she'll smile, next day she'll cry,  
Minute to minute, you'll never know why!  
Coax her, pet her, better yet get her,

Roses and lollipops,  
And lollipops and roses . . .

We try acting grown up, but as a rule,  
We're all little children, fresh from school . . .  
So, carry her books, that's how it starts,  
Fourteen to forty, they're kids in their hearts . . .  
Keep them handy, flowers and candy,

Roses and lollipops,  
And lollipops and roses . . .

I simply remember my favorite things  
And then I don't feel so bad

Songwriters: Oscar Hammerstein / Richard Rodgers  
My Favorite Things Lyrics © Concord Music Publishing LLC