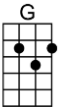
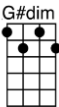
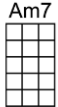
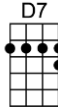


# WHISPERING GRASS (Don't Tell the Trees)









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

-Fred and Dons Fisher

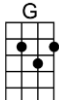
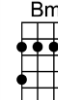
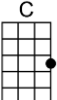
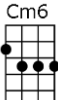
**Intro:** |   |   | (X2)

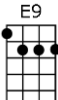
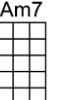
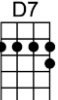
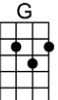
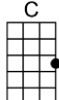
Why do you whisper, green grass? Why tell the tress what ain't so?

Whispering Grass, the trees don't have to know, no, no

Why tell them all your secrets? Who kissed there long a-go





      

Whispering Grass, the trees don't need to know

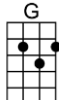
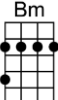
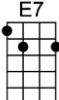
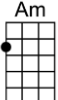
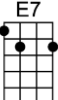
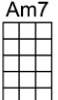

## Bridge:

Don't you tell it to the breeze, or she will tell the birds and bees

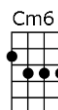
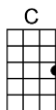
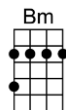
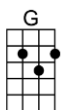
   

And everyone will know, because you told the blabbering trees

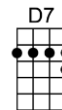
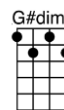
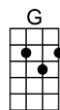
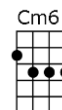
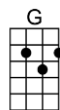
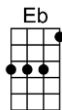
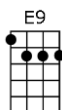
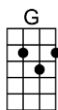
      

Yes, you told them once be-fore. It's no secret any - more

## p.2. Whispering Grass



Why tell them all the old things? They're buried under the snow



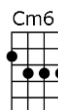
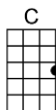
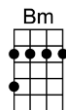
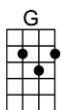
Whispering Grass, don't tell the trees, 'cause the trees don't need to know

MONOLOGUE (to the chords of the bridge): Now, don't you tell it to the breeze,

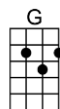
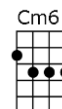
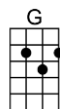
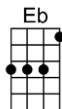
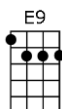
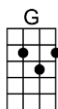
'cause she'll run 'n' tell it to the birds and bees. Then everybody'd know

'cause you done told the blabbin' trees! Yes, you did, you told 'em once before.

So that's why it ain't no secret any more mm mm mm!



Why tell them all the old things? They're buried under the snow



Whispering Grass, don't tell the trees, 'cause the trees don't need to know

# WHISPERING GRASS (Don't Tell the Trees)

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

-Fred and Dons Fisher

Intro: | G G#dim | Am7 D7 | (X2)

G Bm C Cm6  
Why do you whisper, green grass? Why tell the tress what ain't so?

G E9 Am7 D7 G G#dim Am7 D7  
Whispering Grass, the trees don't have to know, no, no

G Bm C Cm6  
Why tell them all your secrets? Who kissed there long a-go

G E9 Am7 D7 G C G  
Whispering Grass, the trees don't need to know

Bridge:

G Em Am D7  
Don't you tell it to the breeze, or she will tell the birds and bees

G Em Am D7  
And everyone will know, because you told the blabbering trees

G Bm E7 Am E7 Am7 D7  
Yes, you told them once be-fore. It's no secret any-more

G Bm C Cm6  
Why tell them all the old things? They're buried under the snow

G E9 Am7 Eb G Cm6 G G#dim Am7 D7  
Whispering Grass, don't tell the trees, 'cause the trees don't need to know

MONOLOGUE (to the chords of the bridge): Now, don't you tell it to the breeze,

'cause she'll run 'n' tell it to the birds and bees. Then everybody'd know

'cause you done told the blabbin' trees! Yes, you did, you told 'em once before.

So that's why it ain't no secret any more mm mm mm!

G Bm C Cm6  
Why tell them all the old things? They're buried under the snow

G E9 Am7 Eb G Cm6 G  
Whispering Grass, don't tell the trees, 'cause the trees don't need to know