Try to Remember lyrics by Tom Jones and music by Harvey Schmidt (1960)

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Bm
                                                         Em
                                                                                     A7
Try to remember the kind of September
                  D
                                        Bm
                                                                  Em
                                                                                   A9
When life was slow and oh, so mellow:
                                                        Em
Try to remember the kind of September
                                               Bm
                                                                            Em
When grass was green and grain was yellow;
                  F#m7
                                         Bm7
                                                                         Em7
                  Try to remember the kind of September
                                    Dma7
                                                                 Gma7
                                                                                                C
                                                                                                                   A7
                 When you were a tender and callow fellow.
                                                                                             Em
                                                                                                                   A7
                                                        Bm
                                   Try to remember, and if you remember, then
                                                                                                 Gma7
                                   follow. Follow, follow
Try to remember when life was so tender.
That no one wept except the willow;
Try to remember when life was so tender,
That dreams were kept beside your pillow;
                 Try to remember when life was so tender.
                 That love was an ember about to billow.
                                   Try to remember, and if you remember, then
                                   follow. Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, 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 is hollow;
                 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
                  The fire of September that makes us mellow.
                                   Try to remember, and if you remember, then
                                                                                                 Gma7
                                   follow.
                                                          Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow,
                                    D
                                                      D
                                   follow.
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