

SM 6950

# ARTIST COPY

## I'M TELLIN' THE BIRDS - TELLIN' THE BEES HOW I LOVE YOU

By LEW BROWN &  
CLIFF FRIEND

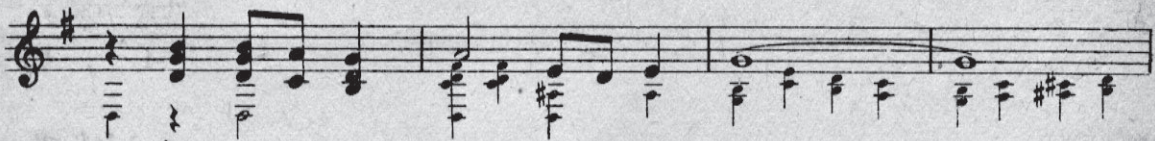
Moderato



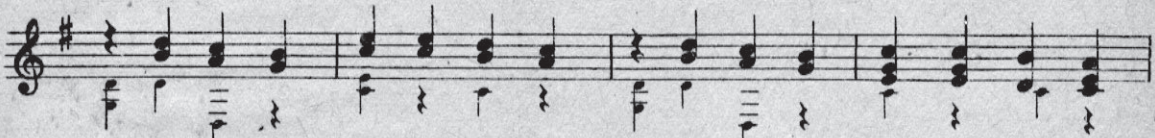
VOICE



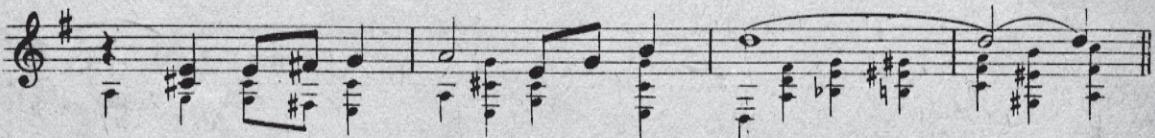
Thro' fields of gold - en flow - ers,      Where we spent sun - ny hours, —  
Here where we used to wan - der,      I sit a - lone, and pon - der,



I'm stroll - ing a - long, think - ing of you; \_\_\_\_\_  
"Day - dream - ing" of you, all of the time, \_\_\_\_\_



I told a four - leaf clov - er,      My lone - some days are o - ver,  
If you don't think I love you,      Just ask the stars a - bove you,



I talk a - bout you, all the day through. \_\_\_\_\_  
For since you told me, that you'd be mine. \_\_\_\_\_



CHORUS

I'm tell-in' the birds, tell-in' the bees, Tell-in' the flow'rs, tell-in' the trees, How

I love you, I'm tell-in' the moon,

tell-in' the sun, Tell-in' the stars, tell-in' each one, How I

love you, I feel so hap-py and I

show it, I want the whole wide world to

know it, The sha-dy old nook, Shad-ows that fall,

Lit-tle old brook, Tell-in' them all, How I love

you. I'm you.