

## Try to Remember

Barry McGuire

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, follow, follow, follow, follow  
Follow, 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, follow

Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow  
Follow, follow, follow, follow

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 made us mellow  
Deep in December, our hearts should remember  
And follow