

# The Kingston Trio, Try To Remember

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 so yellow.  
Try to remember the kind of September when you were a young and callow fellow.  
Try to remember and if you remember, then 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.

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 you mellow  
Deep in December our hearts should remember and follow, follow. Follow.