

Platters

"Whispering Grass"

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Whispering Grass
The Ink Spots
Words by Fred Fisher and Music by Doris Fisher

Peaked at # 10 in 1940
Competing version by Erskine Hawkins managed # 13

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 ago
Whispering Grass, the trees don't need to know

Don't you tell it to the trees
She will tell the birds and bees
And everyone will know
Because you told the blabbering trees
Yes, you told them once before
It's no secret anymore

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: Now, don't you tell it to the trees, 'cause
they'll just run 'n' tell the birds and
bees. Then everybody'd know 'cause you told them
doggone trees! Yes you did, you know
you did, ya told 'em once before. Now look atcha,
honey child, it ain't no secret no mo'.

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

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