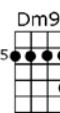
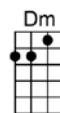
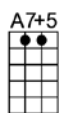
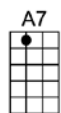
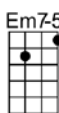
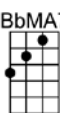
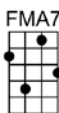
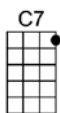
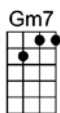
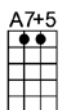
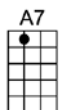
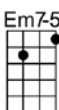
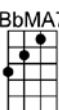
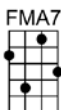
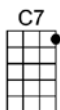
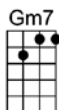


AUTUMN LEAVES w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer m. Joseph Kosma

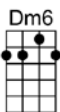
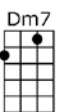
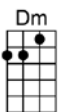
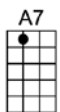
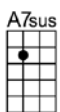
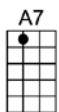
4/4 1...2...1



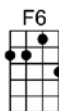
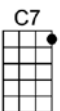
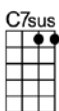
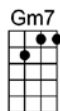
The falling leaves drift by my window, the Autumn Leaves of red and gold.



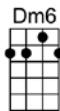
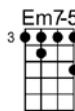
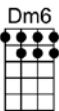
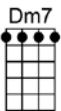
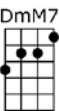
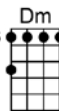
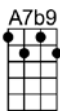
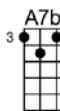
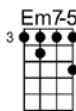
I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.



Since you went away the days grow long,



and soon I'll hear old winter's song.



But I miss you most of all, my darling, when Autumn Leaves start to fall.

AUTUMN LEAVES^{w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer}

m. Joseph Kosma

4/4 1...2...1

Gm7 C7 FMA7 BbMA7 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm Dm9
The falling leaves drift by my window, the Autumn Leaves of red and gold.

Gm7 C7 FMA7 BbMA7 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm
I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.

A7 A7sus A7 Dm DmM7 Dm7 Dm6
Since you went away the days grow long,

Gm7 C7sus C7 F6
and soon I'll hear old winter's song.

Em7b5 A7b9 Dm DmM7 Dm7 Dm6 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm7 Dm6
But I miss you most of all, my darling, when Autumn Leaves start to fall.