

AUTUMN LEAVES

KOSMA/PREVERT/MERCER

The fall - ing leaves drift by my win - dow. The fall - ing leaves
of red and gold. I see your lips
the su - mmer ki - sses your sun - burned
I used to hold. Since you went a -
way the days grow long, and soon I'll hear
old win - ter's song. But I
miss you most of all my dar - ling when
aut - umn leaves start to fall.

Chords: Em⁷, A⁷, Dmaj⁷, Gmaj⁷, C#m⁷, F#⁷, Bm⁷, B⁷, Em⁷, A⁷, Dmaj⁷, Gmaj⁷, C#m^{7b5}, F#⁷, Bm⁶, C#m^{7b5}, F#⁷, Bm⁷, Em⁷, A⁷, Dmaj⁷, C#m^{7b5}, F#⁷, Bm⁷, Am⁷, Gmaj⁷, C#m^{7b5}, F#⁷, Bm⁷