


"AUTUMN LEAVES"

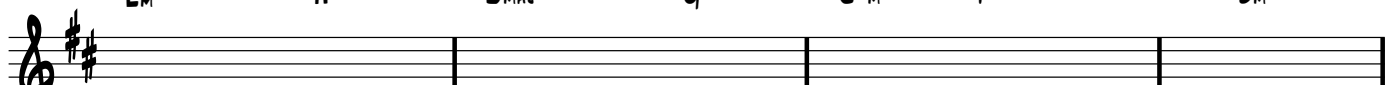
VERSE

EM A7 D^{MAT}7 G B^M



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

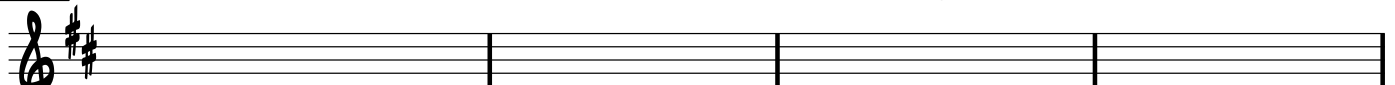
EM A7 D^{MAT}7 G C[#]M7-5 F[#]7 B^M



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

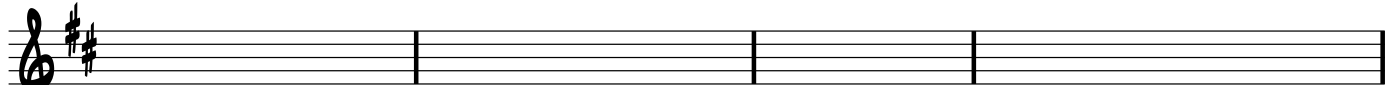
CHORUS

F[#]7 B^M EM7 A7 D



Since you went away the days grow long, and soon I'll hear old winter's song.

C[#]M7-5 F[#]7 B^M C[#]M7-5 F[#]7 B^M



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