

AUTUMN LEAVES

LYRICS BY JOHNNY MERCER

(1945)

JOSEPH KOSMA
ARRANGED BY JOSH CHANDRA

THE FALL-ING LEAVES DRIFT BY THE WIN-DOW THE AU-TUMN
LIPS, THE SUM-MER KISS-ES THE SUN-BURNED

LEAVES OF RED AND GOLD I SEE YOUR
HANDS

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 AU-TUMN
LEAVES START TO FALL.