

AUTUMN LEAVES

English lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
French lyric by JACQUES PREVERT
Music by JOSEPH KOSMA

Slowly

1 2 3 4

The fall - ing leaves _ drift by the win - dow, the au - tumn leaves, _ of red and

5 6 7 8

gold. I see your lips, _ the sum - meT kiss - es, _ the sun turned hands _ I used to

9 10 11 12

hold. Since you went a - way _ the days grow long, _ and soon I'll hear _ old win - ter's

13 14 15 16 17

song. But I miss you most of all, my dar - ling, when au - tumn leaves start to fall.