The Autumn Leaves

lyric by Johnny Mercer music by Joseph Kosma as performed by Nat King Cole

The falling <u>leaves</u> <u>drift</u> by my <u>win</u> dow	Am7	D7	Gma7	С		
The autumn <u>leaves</u> of red and <u>gold</u>	F#m7-5	B7	Em	Em		
see your <u>lips,</u> the summer <u>kisses</u>	Am7	D7	Gma7	С		
The sunburned <u>hands</u> I used to <u>hold</u>	F#m7-5	B7	Em	Em		
Since you went away, the days grow long		В7	B7	Em	Em	
And soon I'll hear old winter's song		Am7	D7	G	G	
But I miss you most of all, my darling		F#m7-5	B7	Em	Em	
When <u>aut</u> umn <u>leaves</u> start to <u>fall</u>		F#m7-5	B7	Em	Em	
① ② ③ ⑥ ⑦ ① ② ⑤ ⑤ The fal - ling leaves drift by my win - dov	N					
6 7 1 4 5 6# 7# 3 the aut - umn leaves of red and gold				Ī		74
I see your lips, the sum - mer kis - ses ② ④ ③ ① the sun - burned hands I used to hold				ЛН	(5)(1)(4) (6) (7) (2)(5) (7)(3)(6)	(1/5) (6) (5/2) (6) (3/7)
(b) (1) (2) (5) (2) (1) (2) Since you went a - way the days grow	③ long			-		
3 2 3 4 7 7 6 5 And soon I'll hear old win - ter's song				-		
4 5 6 6 4 4 2 6 5 5 But I miss you most of all my dar - ling				-		
① ④ ③ ② ③ ⑤ ① When aut -umn leaves start to fall				-	++++	