

Autumn Leaves

Slow

Am7 D7 G^{maj7} C^{maj7} F^{#m7b5} H7

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

Em Am7 D7 G^{maj7} C^{maj7} F^{#m7b5} H7

gold; I see your lips, ___ the sum-mer kiss-es the sun-burned hands ___ I used to

Em F^{#m7b5} H7 Em Am7 D7

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

G^{maj7} C^{maj7} F^{#m7b5} H7 Em F^{#m7b5} H7 Em

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

Am⁷D⁷G^{maj7}C^{maj7}