

Autumn Leaves

(Les Feuilles Mortes)

Music by Joseph Kosma
English Lyric by Johnny Mercer

Med. Swing

A

The fall - ing leaves drift by my win - dow, The au - tumn

$A_{MI}7(\#5)$

D7

G_{MI}

leaves

of red and

gold;

I see your

$C_{MI}7$

F7

($B_{MI}7$ $E7$)

$B_{MI}7$ $E_{\flat}7$)

$E_{\flat}MA7$

lips,

the sum - mer

kiss - es,

The sun- burned

$A_{MI}7(\#5)$

D7

G_{MI}

hands

I used to

hold.

Since you

B

$A_{MI}7(\#5)$

D7

G_{MI}

went a - way

the days grow

long,

And soon I'll

($B_{MI}7$ $E7$)

$C_{MI}7$

F7

$B_{\flat}MA7$ $E_{\flat}MA7$

hear

old win - ter's

song,

But I

($D7/F\#$)

$A_{MI}7(\#5)$

D7

G_{MI}

$C9$

$F_{MI}7$

$B_{\flat}7$

miss you most of

all,

my

dar - ling,

When

($A_{MI}7(\#5)$)

D7

$E_{\flat}MA7$

$A_{MI}7(\#5)$ $D7(\#5)$

G_{MI}

($G7$)

au - tumn

leaves

start to

fall.

Melody is freely interpreted rhythmically.