

slow Swing

Intro: Last 4 bars

Ending: Rit.

Form: 3x

Autumn Leaves

Lyrics by Johnny Mercer

Music by Joseph Kosma

A

$E\flat 7$ $A\flat 7$ $D\flat \Delta 7$ $G\flat \Delta 7$

leaves, drift by my win - dow, the au - tumn

$C\emptyset 7$ $F 7$ $B\flat -$

leaves, of red and gold. I see your

$E\flat 7$ $A\flat 7$ $D\flat \Delta 7$ $G\flat \Delta 7$

lips, the sum - mer kiss - es, the sun - burnt

$C\emptyset 7$ $F 7$ $B\flat -$ $E\flat -$ $B\flat -$

hands I used to hold. Since you

B

$C\emptyset 7$ $F 7$ $B\flat -$

went a - way the days grow long, and soon I'll

$E\flat 7$ $A\flat 7$ $D\flat \Delta 7$ $B\flat 7\flat 9$

hear old win - ter's song, But I

$C\emptyset 7$ $F 7\flat 9$ $B\flat -$ $B\flat - / A\flat$ $G\emptyset 7$ $G\flat \Delta 7$

miss you most of all my dar - ling, when

Rit. (only at last time)

$C\emptyset 7$ $F 7\flat 9$ $B\flat -$ $E\flat -$ $B\flat -$

au - tumn leaves start to fall. (The fall - ing)