AUTUMN LEAVES w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer  
m. Joseph Kosma

4/4  1...2...1

The falling leaves       drift by my window,   the Autumn Leaves     of red and gold.

I see your lips,         the summer kisses,    the sunburned hands          I used to hold.

Since you went away           the days grow long,

and soon I’ll hear         old winter’s song.

But I miss you most of all,     my darling,     when Autumn Leaves     start to fall.
AUTUMN LEAVES w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer
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4/4 1…2…1

Gm7   C7                    FMA7 BbMA7           Em7b5  A7    A7#5    Dm    Dm9
The falling leaves       drift by my window,   the Autumn Leaves of red and gold.

Gm7   C7                   FMA7 BbMA7                Em7b5  A7      A7#5      Dm
I see your lips,         the summer kisses,    the sunburned hands I used to hold.

A7           A7sus A7                     Dm    DmM7 Dm7  Dm6
Since you went away           the days grow long,

Gm7 C7sus     C7          F6
and soon I’ll hear        old winter’s song.

Em7b5       A7b9       Dm DmM7 Dm7 Dm6       Em7b5  A7    A7#5    Dm7  Dm6
But I miss you most of all,   my darling,        when Autumn Leaves start to fall.