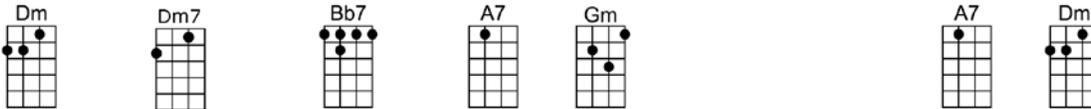


AUTUMN LEAVES

w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer
m. Joseph Kosma

VERSE:



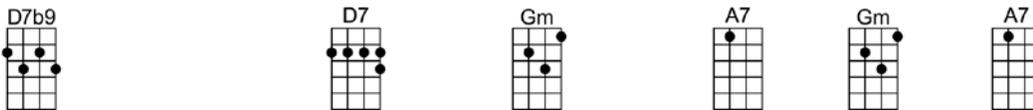
Oh! je voud-rais tant que tu te sou-viennes des jours heureux où nous étions a-mis



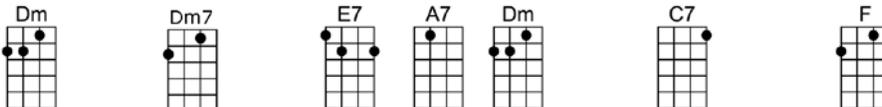
En ce temps-là la vie était plus belle, et le so-leil plus brû-lant qu'aujour-dhui.



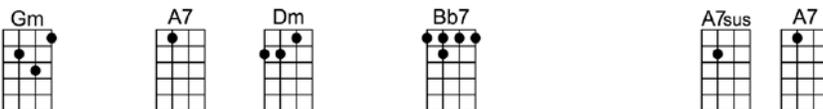
Les Feuilles Mortes se ra-massent à la pelle tu vois, je n'ai pas oubli-é



Les Feuilles Mortes se ra-massent à la pelle les souve-nirs et les regrets aussi

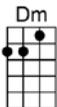
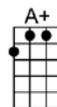
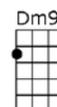


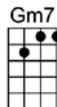
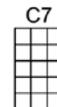
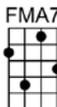
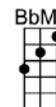
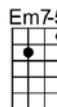
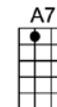
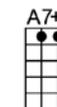
Et le vent du Nord les em-port – e dans la nuit froide de l'oubli



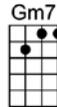
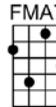
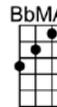
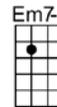
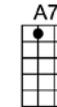
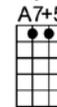
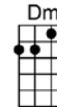
Tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié la chan-son que tu me chantais.

p.2 Autumn Leaves

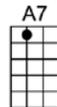
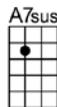
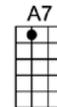
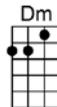
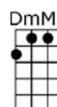
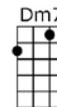
INTRO:   

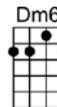
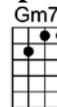
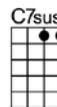
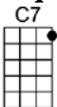
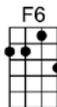
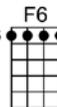
C'est une chan-son qui nous res-semble, Toi tu m'ai-mais et je t'ai-mais.

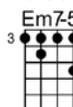
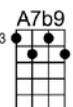
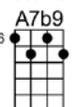
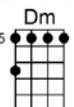
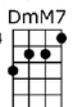
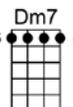
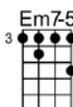
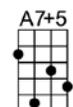
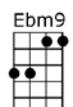
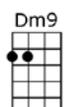
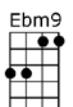
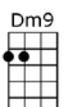
Nous vivons tous les deux en-semble. Toi qui m'ai-mais moi qui t'ai-mais.

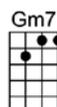
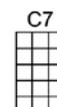
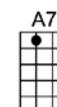
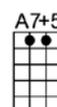
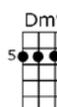
Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment

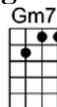
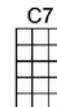
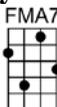
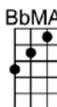
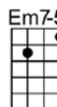
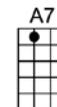
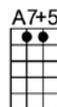
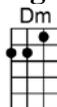
Tout douce-ment sans faire de bruit.

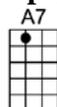
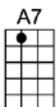
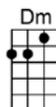
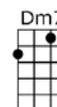
Et la mer efface sur le sable les pas des a-mants désunis.

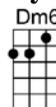
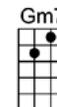
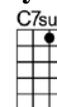
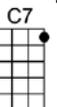
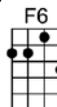
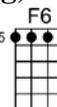
The falling leaves drift by my window, the Autumn Leaves of red and gold.

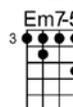
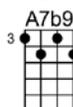
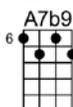
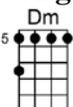
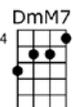
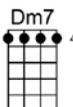
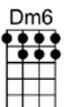
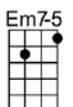
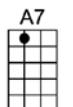
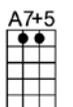
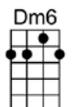
I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.

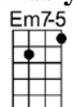
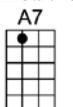
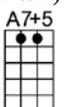
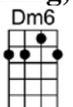
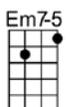
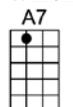
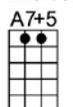
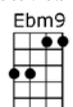
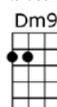
Since you went away the days grow long,

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

But I miss you most of all, my darling, when Autumn Leaves start to fall.

When Autumn Leaves start to fall. When Autumn Leaves start to fall.

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

VERSE:

Dm Dm7 Bb7 A7 Gm A7 Dm
Oh! je voudrais tant que tu te souviennes des jours heureux où nous étions a-mis

D7b9 D7 Gm A7 Gm A7
En ce temps-là la vie était plus belle, et le soleil plus brûlant qu'aujourd'hui.

Dm Dm7 Bb7 A7 Gm A7 Dm
Les Feuilles Mortes se ramassent à la pelle tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié

D7b9 D7 Gm A7 Gm A7
Les Feuilles Mortes se ramassent à la pelle les souvenirs et les regrets aussi

Dm Dm7 E7 A7 Dm C7 F
Et le vent du Nord les emporte dans la nuit froide de l'oubli

Gm A7 Dm Bb7 A7sus A7
Tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié la chanson que tu me chantais.

INTRO: Dm A+ Dm9

Gm7 C7 FMA7 BbMA7 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm Dm9
C'est une chanson qui nous ressemble, Toi tu m'aimais et je t'aimais.

Gm7 C7 FMA7 BbMA7 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm
Nous vivions tous les deux ensemble. Toi qui m'aimais moi qui t'aimais.

A7 A7sus A7 Dm DmM7 Dm7
Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment

Dm6 Gm7 C7sus C7 F6
Tout doucement sans faire de bruit.

Em7b5 A7b9 Dm DmM7 Dm7 Dm6 Em7b5 A7#5 Ebm9 Dm9 Ebm9 Dm9
Et la mer efface sur le sable les pas des amants désunis.

p.2. Autumn Leaves

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
Since you went away the days grow long,

Dm6 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.

Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm7 Dm6 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Ebm9 Dm9
When Autumn Leaves start to fall. When Autumn Leaves start to fall.