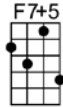
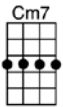


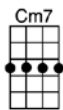
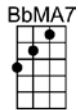
# 'TIS AUTUMN - Henry Nemo

4/4 1...2...1234

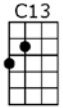
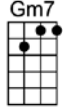
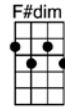
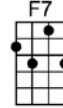
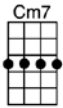
**Intro:** | | | | | | | | | | |



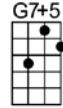
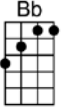
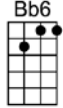
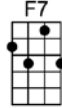
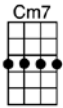
Old Father time checked, so there'd be no doubt,



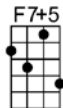
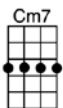
Called on the North wind to come on out,



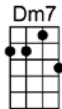
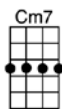
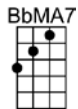
Then cupped his hands, so proudly to shout,



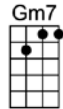
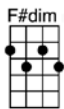
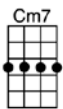
"La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'Tis Au - tumn!"



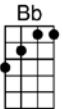
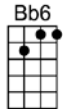
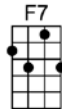
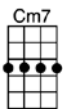
The trees say they're tired, they've borne too much fruit,



Charmed all the wayside, there's no dis-pute.

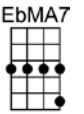
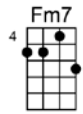
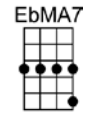
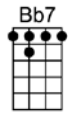
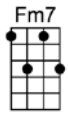
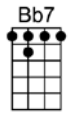
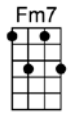


Now shedding leaves, they don't give a hoot,

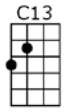
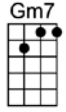
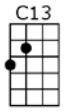
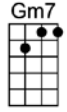


"La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'Tis Au - tumn!"

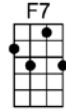
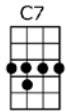
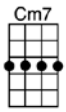
p.2. 'Tis Autumn



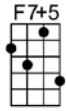
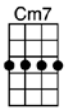
Then the birds got to-gether to chirp about the weather, mmmmm-mmm-mmm-mmm.



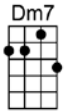
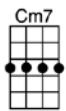
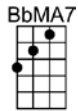
After makin' their de-cision, in birdie-like pre-cision,



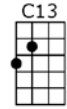
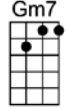
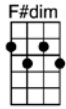
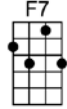
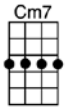
Turned a-bout, and made a bee-line to the south.



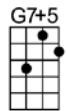
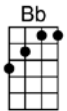
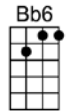
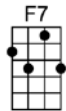
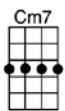
My holding you close really is no crime,



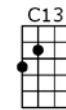
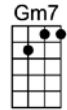
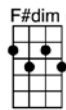
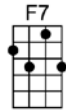
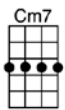
Ask the birds, the trees, and old Father Time.



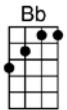
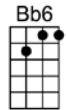
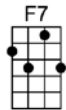
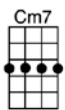
It's just to help the mercury climb.



"La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'Tis Au - tumn!"



It's just to help the mercury climb.



"La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'Tis Au - tumn!"

# 'TIS AUTUMN-Henry Nemo

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Cm7 F7 F#dim | Gm7 C13 | Cm7 F7 | Bb6 Bb G7#5 |

Cm7 F7#5  
Old Father time checked, so there'd be no doubt,  
BbMA7 Cm7 Dm7 G7b9  
Called on the North wind to come on out,  
Cm7 F7 F#dim Gm7 C13  
Then cupped his hands, so proudly to shout,  
Cm7 F7 Bb6 Bb G7#5  
"La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'Tis Au-tumn!"

Cm7 F7#5  
The trees say they're tired, they've born too much fruit,  
BbMA7 Cm7 Dm7 G7b9  
Charmed all the wayside, there's no dis-pute.  
Cm7 F7 F#dim Gm7 C13  
Now shedding leaves, they don't give a hoot,  
Cm7 F7 Bb6 Bb  
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'Tis Au-tumn!

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMA7 Fm7 EbMA7  
Then the birds got to-gether to chirp about the weather, mmmm-mmm-mmm-mmm.  
Gm7 C13 Gm7 C13  
After makin' their de-cision, in birdie-like pre-cision,  
Cm7 C7 F7  
Turned a-bout, and made a bee-line to the south.

Cm7 F7#5  
My holding you close really is no crime,  
BbMA7 Cm7 Dm7 G7b9  
Ask the birds, the trees, and old Father Time.  
Cm7 F7 F#dim Gm7 C13  
It's just to help the mercury climb.  
Cm7 F7 Bb6 Bb G7b9  
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'Tis Au-tumn!

Cm7 F7 F#dim Gm7 C13  
It's just to help the mercury climb.  
Cm7 F7 Bb6 Bb  
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'Tis Au-tumn!