

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

$A_{MI}7(b5)$

D7

G_{MI}

leaves of red and gold; I see your

$C_{MI}7$

F7

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

$E_{bMA}7 E_{b7}$)

lips, the sum - mer kiss - es, The sun- burned

$A_{MI}7(b5)$

D7

G_{MI}

hands I used to hold. Since you

B

$A_{MI}7(b5)$

D7

G_{MI}

went a - way

the days grow

long,

And soon I'll

$C_{MI}7$

F7

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

$E_{bMA}7$)

hear

old win - ter's

song,

But I

$A_{MI}7(b5)$

D7

G_{MI}

($D7/F\#$)

$F_{MI}7$

B_{b7}

miss you most of

all,

my

dar -

ling,

When

($A_{MI}7(b5)$)

$D7$)

$E_{bMA}7$

$A_{MI}7(b5) D7(\#5)$

G_{MI}

($G7$)

au - tumn

leaves

start

to

fall.

Melody is freely interpreted rhythmically.