

Autumn Leaves

(Les Feuilles Mortes)

Music by Joseph Kosma
English Lyric by Johnny Mercer

Med. Swing

A

*C*_{MI}⁷ *F*⁷ (*B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷ *B*_{MI}⁷ *E*^{b7})
*B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷ *B*_{MI}⁷ *E*^{b7}
*B*_{MA}⁷ *E*^{b7} *B*_{MA}⁷ *E*^{b7}

The fall - ing leaves _____ drift by my win - dow, _____ The au - tumn

*A*_{MI}^{7(b5)} *D*⁷ *G*_{MI}

leaves _____ of red and gold; I see your

*C*_{MI}⁷ *F*⁷ (*B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷ *B*_{MI}⁷ *E*^{b7})
*B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷ *B*_{MI}⁷ *E*^{b7}
*B*_{MA}⁷ *E*^{b7} *B*_{MA}⁷ *E*^{b7}

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

*A*_{MI}^{7(b5)} *D*⁷ *G*_{MI}

hands _____ I used to hold. Since you

B

*A*_{MI}^{7(b5)} *D*⁷ *G*_{MI}

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

*C*_{MI}⁷ *F*⁷ (*B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷)
*B*_{MI}⁷ *E*⁷ *B*_{MI}⁷ *E*^{b7}
*B*_{MA}⁷ *E*^{b7} *B*_{MA}⁷ *E*^{b7}

hear _____ old win - ter's song, _____ But I

*A*_{MI}^{7(b5)} *D*⁷ *G*_{MI} (*D*⁷/*F*[#]) *C*⁹ *F*_{MI}⁷ *B*_b⁷

miss you most of all, my dar - ling, _____ When

(*A*_{MI}^{7(b5)} *D*⁷)
*E*_{MA}⁷ *A*_{MI}^{7(b5)} *D*⁷(*F*[#]) *G*_{MI} (*G*⁷)

au - tumn leaves start to fall.

ℳ Melody is freely interpreted rhythmically.