

# 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<sub>M</sub>I<sup>7(b5)</sup>**

**D7**

**G<sub>M</sub>I**

leaves of red and gold; I see your

**Cm7**

**F7**

**(Bm7** **E7**

**Bbmaj7** **Eb7**)

**Bbmaj7** **Eb7**)

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

**A<sub>M</sub>I<sup>7(b5)</sup>**

**D7**

**G<sub>M</sub>I**

hands I used to hold. Since you

**B**

**A<sub>M</sub>I<sup>7(b5)</sup>**

**D7**

**G<sub>M</sub>I**

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

**(Bm7** **E7**)

**Cm7**

**F7**

**Bbmaj7** **Eb7**)

hear old win - ter's song, But I

**(D7/F#)**

**A<sub>M</sub>I<sup>7(b5)</sup>**

**D7**

**G<sub>M</sub>I**

**C9** **F<sub>M</sub>I<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b7</sup>**

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

**(A<sub>M</sub>I<sup>7(b5)</sup>**

**D7**)

**G<sub>M</sub>I**

**(G7)**

au - tumn leaves start to fall.

|Melody is freely interpreted rhythmically.

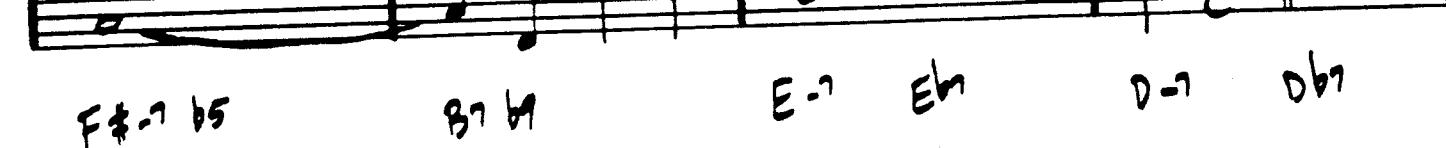
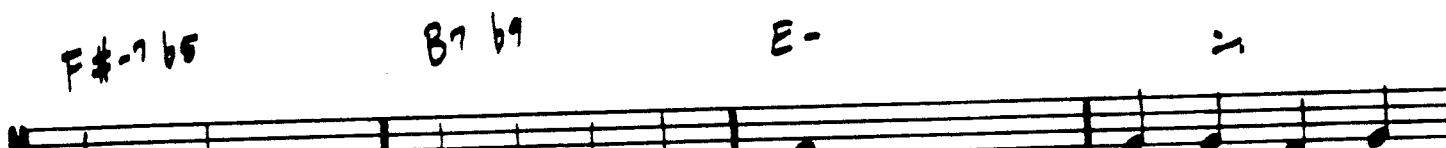
36.

(M.M. JAM)

## AUTUMN LEAVES

- JOHNNY MERCER

A-7 D7 Gmaj7



FINE