

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

leaves _____ of red and gold; I see your

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

hands _____ I used to hold. Since you

B

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

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

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

au - tumn leaves start to fall.

†Melody is freely interpreted rhythmically.