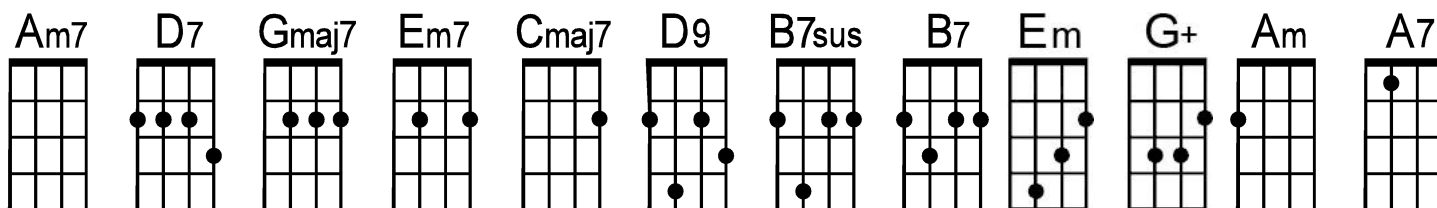


Autumn Leaves

by Joseph Kosma and Jacques Prevert (1947)



(---*tacet*---) Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | Gmaj7 . Em7 . | Cmaj7
 The falling leaves— drift by my win—dow—
 . . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . G+ . | Em7
 The au—tumn leaves— of red and gold—
 . . . | Cmaj7 . Am7 . | D7 . . . | Gmaj7 . Em7 . | Cmaj7
 I see your lips— the sum-mer kiss—es—
 . . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . .
 The sun-burned hands— I used to hold—

Bridge: . . . | D9 . . . | B7 . . . | Em . G+ . | Em7
 Since you went— a- way, the days grow long—
 . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | Em7 . . . | Cmaj7 .
 And soon I'll hear— old win-ter's song—
 . . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . .
 But I miss you most of all, my dar—ling,
 . . . | D9 . . . | B7sus . B7 . | Em . . . | **Em**
 When aut—umn leaves start to fall—

Instr: r r r | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | Gmaj7 . Em7 . | Cmaj7
 . . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . G+ . | Em7
 . . . | Cmaj7 . Am7 . | D7 . . . | Gmaj7 . Em7 . | Cmaj7
 . . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . .

Bridge: . . . | D9 . . . | B7 . . . | Em . G+ . | Em7
 Since you went— a- way, the days grow long—
 . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | Em7 . . . | Cmaj7 .
 And soon I'll hear— old win-ter's song—
 . . . | D9 . B7sus . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . .
 But I miss you most of all, my dar—ling,
 . . . | D9 . . . | B7sus . B7 . | Em . . . | Am7 . . . | **Em**
 When aut—umn leaves start to fall—