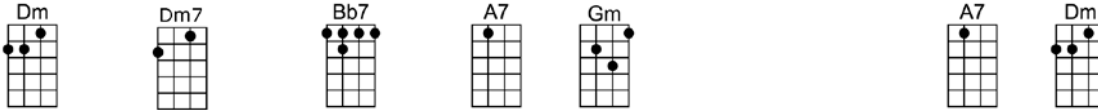


# AUTUMN LEAVES w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer m. Joseph Kosma

## VERSE:



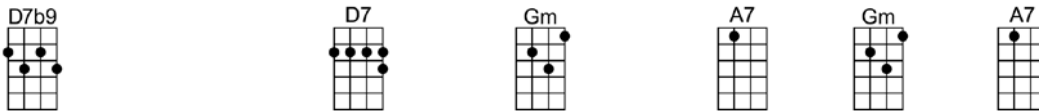
Oh! je voud-rais tant que tu te sou-viennes des jours heureux où nous étions a-mis



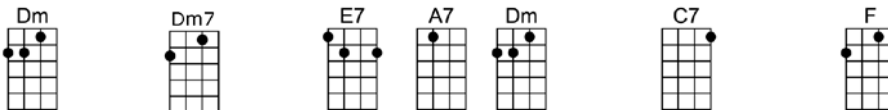
En ce temps-là la vie était plus belle, et le so-leil plus brû-lant qu'aujour-dhui.



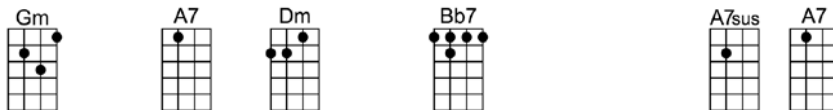
Les Feuilles Mortes se ra-massent à la pelle tu vois, je n'ai pas oubli-é



Les Feuilles Mortes se ra-massent à la pelle les souve-nirs et les regrets aussi

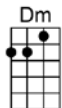
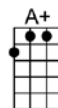
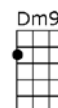


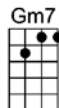
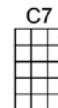
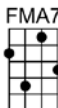
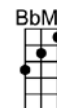
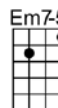
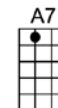
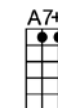
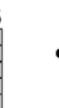

Et le vent du Nord les em-port – e dans la nuit froide de l'oubli



Tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié la chan-son que tu me chantais.

p.2 Autumn Leaves

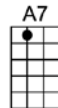
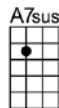
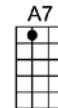
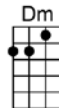
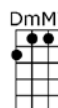
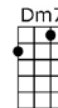
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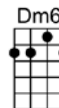
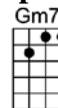
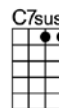
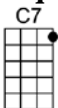
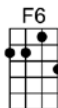
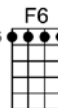
**C'est une chan-son qui nous res-semble, Toi tu m'ai-mais et je t'ai-mais.**

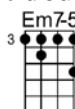
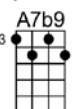
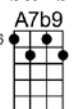
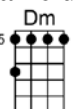
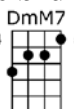
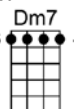
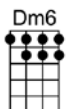
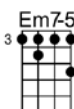
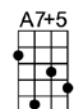


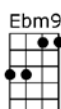
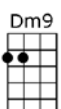
**Nous vivons tous les deux en-semble. Toi qui m'ai-mais moi qui t'ai-mais.**

**Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment**

**Tout douce-ment sans faire de bruit.**

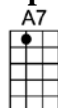

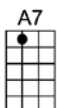

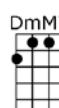

**Et la mer efface sur le sable les pas des a-mants désunis.**

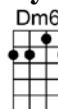
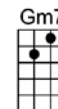
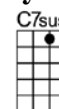
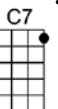
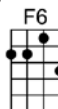

**The falling leaves drift by my window, the Autumn Leaves of red and gold.**



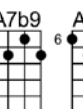
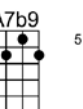
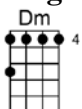
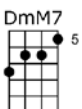
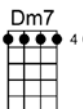
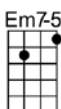
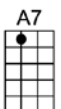
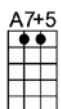
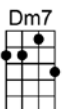
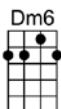
**I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.**

**Since you went away the days grow long,**

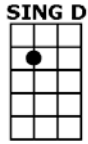
**and soon I'll hear old winter's song.**

**But I miss you most of all, my darling, when Autumn Leaves start to fall.**

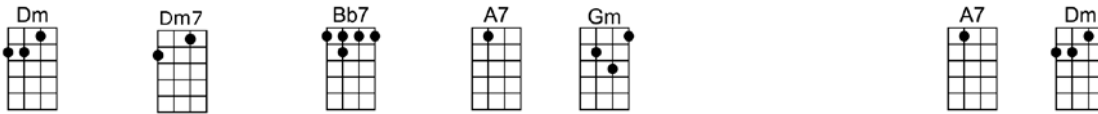
**When Autumn Leaves start to fall. When Autumn Leaves start to fall.**



# AUTUMN LEAVES

w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer  
m. Joseph Kosma

**VERSE:**



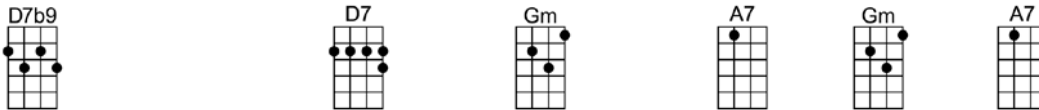
Oh! je voud-rais tant que tu te sou-viennes des jours heureux où nous étions a-mis



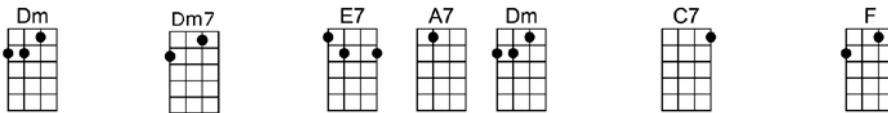
En ce temps-là la vie était plus belle, et le so-leil plus brû-lant qu'aujour-dhui.



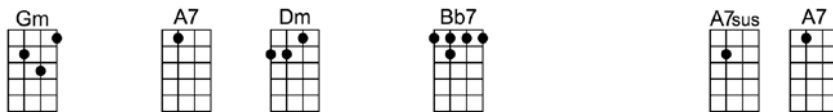
Les Feuilles Mortes se ra-massent à la pelle tu vois, je n'ai pas oubli-é



Les Feuilles Mortes se ra-massent à la pelle les souve-nirs et les regrets aussi

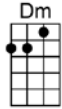
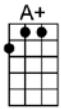
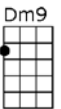


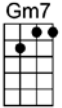
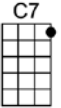
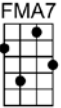
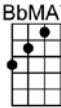
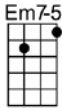
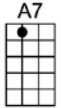
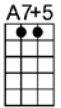
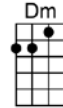

Et le vent du Nord les em-port – e dans la nuit froide de l'oubli



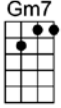
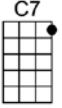
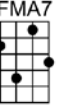
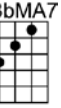
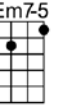
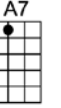
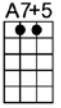
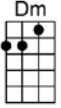
Tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié la chan-son que tu me chantais.

p.2 Autumn Leaves


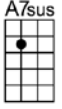
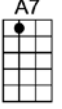
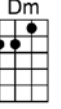
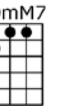
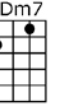
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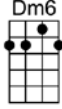
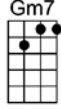
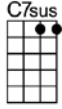
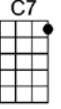
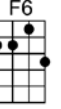
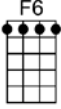
C'est une chan-son qui nous res-semble, Toi tu m'ai-mais et je t'ai-mais.

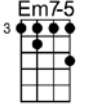
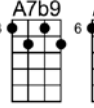
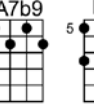
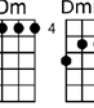
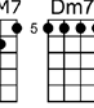
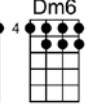
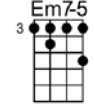
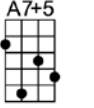
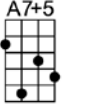
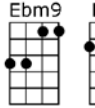
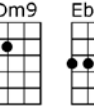
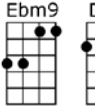
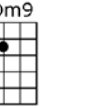
Nous vivons tous les deux en-semble. Toi qui m'ai-mais moi qui t'ai-mais.

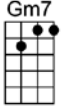
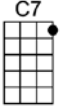
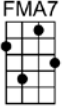
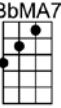
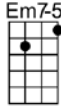
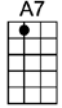
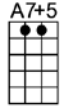
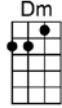

Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment

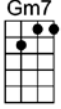
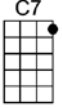
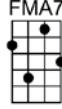
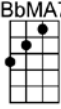

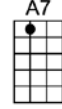
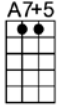
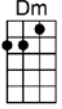
Tout douce-ment sans faire de bruit.

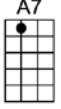
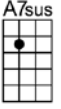
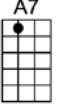
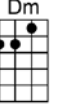
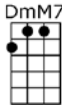
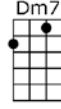
Et la mer efface sur le sable les pas des a-mants désunis.

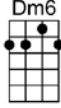
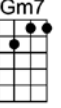
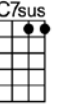
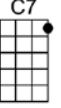
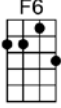
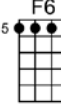
The falling leaves drift by my window, the Autumn Leaves of red and gold.

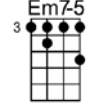
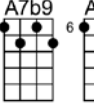
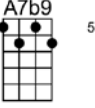
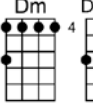
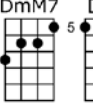
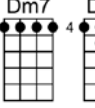
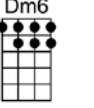
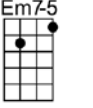
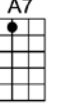
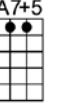
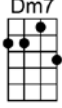
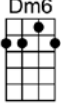
I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.

Since you went away the days grow long,

and soon I'll hear old winter's song.

But I miss you most of all, my darling, when Autumn Leaves start to fall.

When Autumn Leaves start to fall. When Autumn Leaves start to fall.

# AUTUMN LEAVES w. Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer m. Joseph Kosma

## VERSE:

Dm Dm7 Bb7 A7 Gm A7 Dm  
Oh! je voudrais tant que tu te souviennes des jours heureux où nous étions a-mis

D7b9 D7 Gm A7 Gm A7  
En ce temps-là la vie était plus belle, et le soleil plus brûlant qu'aujourd'hui.

Dm Dm7 Bb7 A7 Gm A7 Dm  
Les Feuilles Mortes se ramassent à la pelle tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié

D7b9 D7 Gm A7 Gm A7  
Les Feuilles Mortes se ramassent à la pelle les souvenirs et les regrets aussi

Dm Dm7 E7 A7 Dm C7 F  
Et le vent du Nord les emporte dans la nuit froide de l'oubli

Gm A7 Dm Bb7 A7sus A7  
Tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié la chanson que tu me chantais.

## INTRO: Dm A+ Dm9

Gm7 C7 FMA7 BbMA7 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm Dm9  
C'est une chanson qui nous ressemble, Toi tu m'aimais et je t'aimais.

Gm7 C7 FMA7 BbMA7 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm  
Nous vivons tous les deux ensemble. Toi qui m'aimais moi qui t'aimais.

A7 A7sus A7 Dm DmM7 Dm7  
Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment

Dm6 Gm7 C7sus C7 F6  
Tout doucement sans faire de bruit.

Em7b5 A7b9 Dm DmM7 Dm7 Dm6 Em7b5 A7#5 Ebm9 Dm9 Ebm9 Dm9  
Et la mer efface sur le sable les pas des a-mants désunis.

Gm7 C7 FMA7 BbMA7 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm Dm9  
The falling leaves drift by my window, the Autumn Leaves of red and gold.

Gm7 C7 FMA7 BbMA7 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm  
I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.

A7 A7sus A7 Dm DmM7 Dm7  
Since you went away the days grow long,

Dm6 Gm7 C7sus C7 F6  
and soon I'll hear old winter's song.

Em7b5 A7b9 Dm DmM7 Dm7 Dm6 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm7 Dm6  
But I miss you most of all, my darling, when Autumn Leaves start to fall.

Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Dm7 Dm6 Em7b5 A7 A7#5 Ebm9 Dm9  
When Autumn Leaves start to fall. When Autumn Leaves start to fall.