

Autumn Leaves

(Les Feuilles Mortes)

Music by Joseph Kosma
English Lyric by Johnny Mercer

Med. Swing

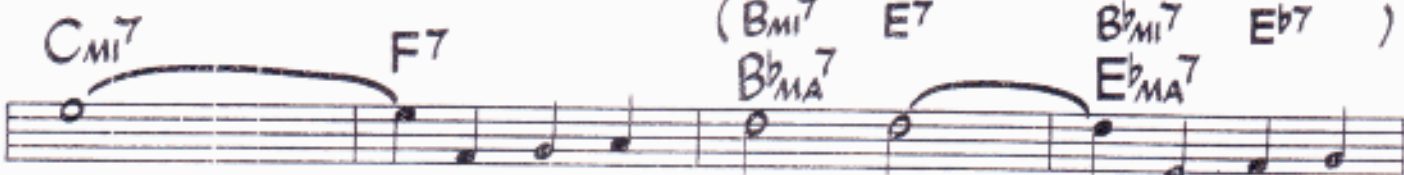
A



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

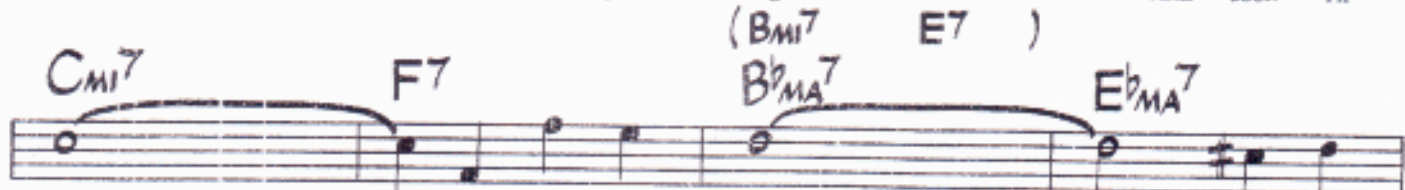


hands _____ I used to hold. Since you

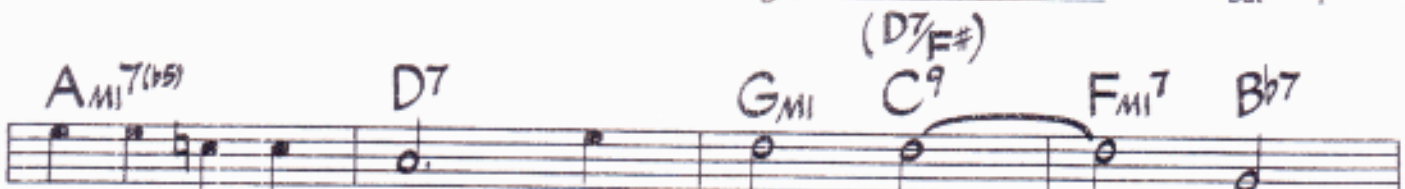
B



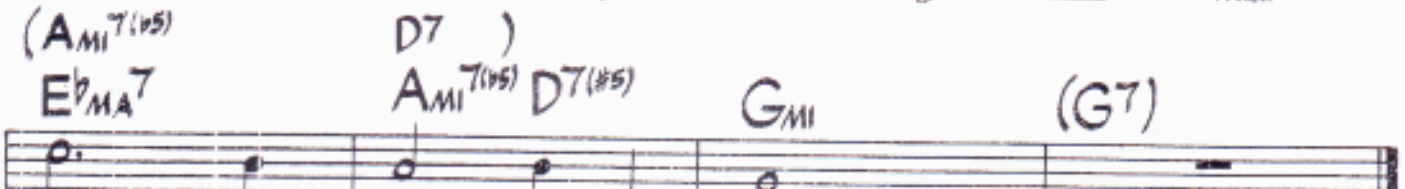
went a - way _____ the days grow long, _____ And soon I'll



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



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



au - tumn leaves start to fall.

¹Melody is freely interpreted rhythmically.