

Autumn Leaves

(Les Feuilles Mortes)

Medium

English Lyric by Johnny Mercer

French Lyric by Jacques Prevert

Music by Joseph Kosma

A

C m7 F7 B♭Ma7 E♭Ma7

The fal - ling leaves _____ drift by my win - dow, _____ the au - tumn

A[♭]7 D7 G m7

leaves, _____ of red and gold. I see your

A

C m7 F7 B♭Ma7 E♭Ma7

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

A[♭]7 D7 G m7

hands _____ I used to hold. Since you

B

A[♭]7 D7 G m7

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

C m7 F7 B♭Ma7

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

A[♭]7 D7 G m7 C7 Fm7 B♭7

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

E♭7 A[♭]7 D7 G m7

au - tumn leaves start to fall. _____