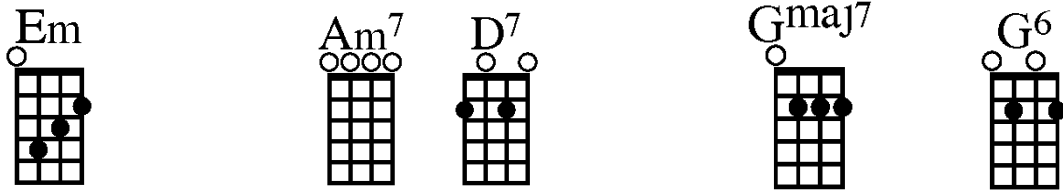
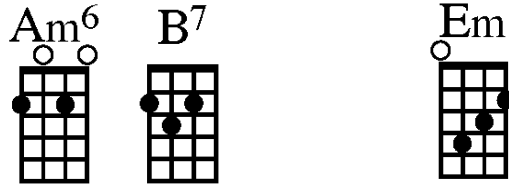


Autumn Leaves



The au - tumn leaves drift by my window,



The autumn leaves of red and gold.

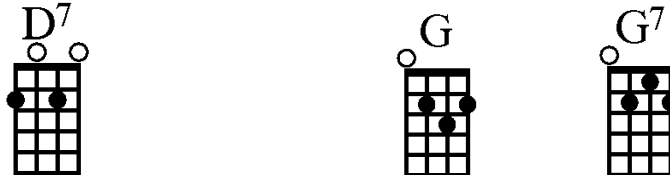
Em Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6

I see your lips, the summer kisses,

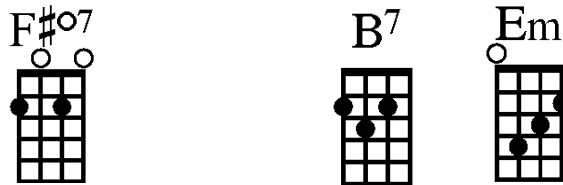
The sunburned hands I used to hold.



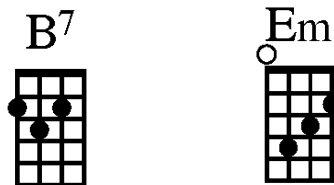
Since you went away, the days grow long,



And soon I'll hear old win - ter's song;



But I miss you most of all, my Dar - ling,



When au - tumn leaves start to fall.

Am7	D7	GMaj7	G6	Am6	B7	Em	Em
B7		Em		D7		G	
F#dim	B7	Em		B7		B7 Em	Em

