

(MED. JAZZ) AUTUMN LEAVES - JOHNNY MERCER

The fall-ing leaves — drift by the win-dow,

A7 D7 Gmaj7

— the au-tumn leaves — of red and gold.

Cmaj7 F#7b5 B7 E-

I see your lips, — the summer kiss-es,

A7 D7 Gmaj7

— the sun-burned hands — I used to hold.

Cmaj7 F#7b5 B7 E-

— Since you went a-way, — the days grow long.

F#7b5 B7b9 E-

BILL EVANS - "PORTRAIT IN JAZZ"

41.

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

E- A-7 D7 G7

— But I miss you most of all, my dar-ling,

F#-7b5 B7b9 E-7 E7

— when au-tumn leaves start to fall.

D-7 D7 C7 G7 B7b9 E-

FINE

(E-)
(The fall-ing)