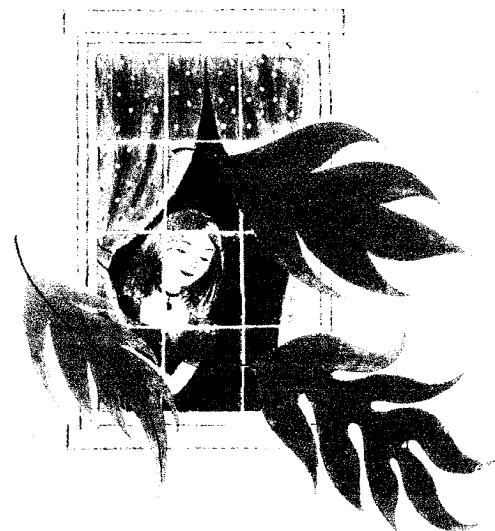


Autumn Leaves

This lovely, mood-inspiring song began as a French poem, "Les Feuilles Mortes," by Jacques Prévert. It was set to music by Hungarian-born Joseph Kosma and became a favorite among the better French café singers after World War II. Mercer, America's most prolific lyricist, was also, at that time, a busy recording executive and singer, but he loved the song and agreed to write the English lyrics. Then he became preoccupied with other matters. Reminded of his commitment, he hurriedly scribbled the lyrics in a cab on his way to a plane, stopping off enroute to slip them under the publisher's door. The song really hit its stride, however, in 1955 when a young pianist, Roger Williams, made a recording of a piano version which went on to sell 2½ million copies.



Words and music by:

Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert and Johnny Mercer

Freely throughout

mp throughout

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

The fall - ing leaves _____ drift by the win - dow The au - tumn

F#m7-5 B7 Em Am7 D7

leaves _____ of red and gold I see your lips _____ the sum - mer

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#m7-5 B7 Em

kiss - es The sun-burned hands I used to hold. Since you

B7 Em Dmaj7 Eb9 Am7 Ab7-5

went a - way the days grow long And soon I'll hear old win-ter's

Gmaj7 F#m7-5 B7 Em Em/D_{bass}

song But I miss you most of all my dar - ling When

A/C#_{bass} Am/C_{bass} B7 Em Em6 add 9

Au - tumn Leaves start to fall.

