

# Autumn leaves

Johnny Mercer (1909-1976)

Sopran  
The fal-ling leaves drift by the win - dow, the au-tumn leaves of red and gold.

Alt  
The fal-ling leaves drift by the win', the au-tumn leaves of red and gold, of red and

Tenor  
The fal-ling leaves drift by the win - dow, the au-tumn leaves of red and gold.

Bass  
The fal-ling leaves drift by the win - dow, the au-tumn leaves of red and gold.

S  
I see your lips, the sum-mer kis - ses, the sun-burned hands I used to hold.

A  
gold. I see your lips, the sum-mer kis - ses, the sun-burned hands I used to hold, I used to

T  
*f* I see your lips, the sum-mer kis-ses, sum-mer kiss, the sun-burned hands I used to hold I used to

B  
I see your lips, the sum-mer kis - ses, the sun-burned hands I used to hold.

S  
*p* Since you went a - way the days grow long and soon I'll hear old win - ter's song, but I

A  
*p* hold. Since you went a - way the days grow long and soon I will hear old win-ter's song.

T  
*p* hold. Went a - way the days grow long and soon I'll hear old win-ter's song.

B  
*p* Went a - way, the days grow long, grow long, and soon I will hear old win-ter's song.

S  
miss you most of all, my dar - ling, when au - tumn leaves start to fall. The fal-ling fall.

A  
Miss you most of all, my dar-ling, when the au-tumn leaves start to fall. fall.

T  
*p* Miss you, my dar-ling, when the au-tumn leaves start fall. The fal-ling fall.

B  
*p* Miss you my dar-ling when the au-tumn leaves start fall, to fall. The fal-ling fall.

1. double tempo | 2.