

Autumn Leaves

Mercer / Kosma

46

The fall-ling leaves drift by the win-dow

The fall-ling leaves drift by the win-dow

the Au-tumn Leaves of red and gold. I see your

the Au-tumn Leaves of red and gold. I see your

lips, the sum-mer kis-ses, the sun-burned hands

lips, the sum-mer kis-ses, the sun-burned hands

I used to hold. Since you went a-way

I used to hold. Since you went a-way



SCHEITEL

Nr. 226. Système Siestrop, déposé Printed in Switzerland

