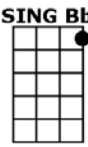


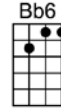
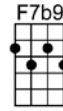
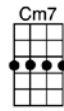
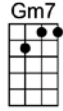
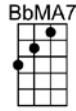
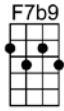
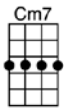
SING Bb



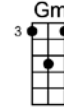
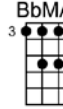
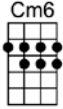
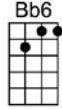
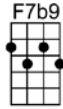
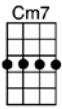
# SEPTEMBER SONG

4/4 1...2...123

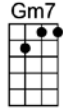
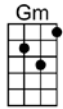
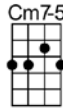
**VERSE:**



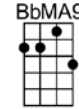
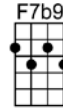
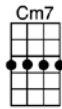
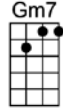
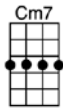
When I was a young man, courting the girls, I played me a waiting game.



If a maid re-fused me with tossing curls I let the old earth take a couple of whirls

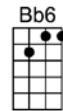
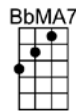
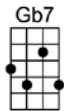
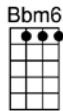


While I plied her with tears in lieu of pearls.

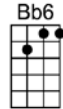
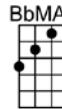
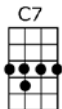


And as time came a-round, she came my way, as time came a-round she came.

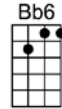
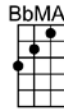
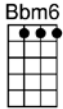
**CHORUS:**



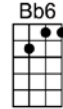
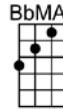
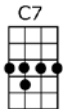
Oh it's a long, long, while from May to De-cember



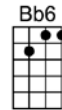
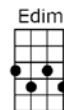
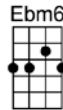
But the days grow short when you reach Sep-tember



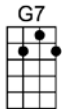
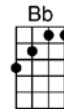
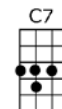
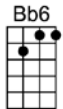
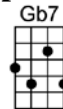
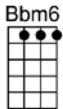
When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame,



One hasn't got time for the waiting game.

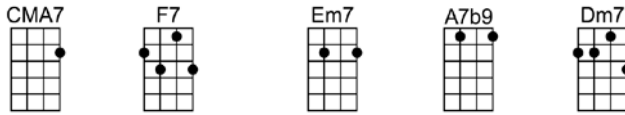


Oh the days dwindle down to a precious few, Sep-tember, No-vem - ber!

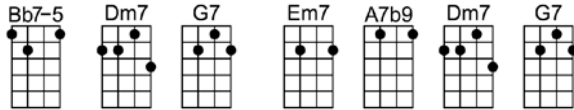


And these few precious days I'll spend with you, these precious days I'll spend with you.

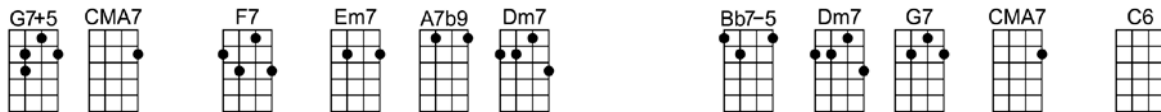
# SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN



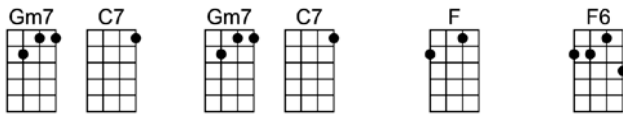
The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member,



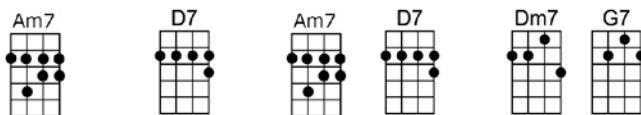
In Sep-tember, in the rain



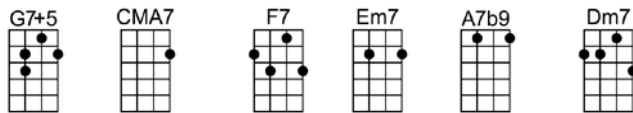
The sun went out just like a dying ember, that Sep-tember, in the rain.



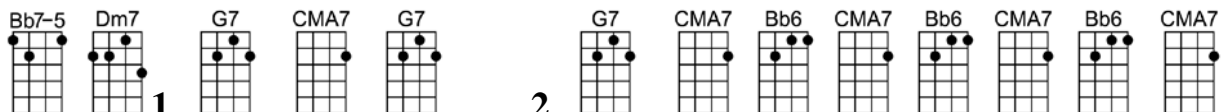
To every word of love I heard you whisper



The raindrops seemed to play a sweet re-frain



Though Spring is here, to me it's still Sep-tember,



That Sep-tember, in the rain, (repeat) in the rain,