

September Song

Django Key

Maxwell Anderson

Kurt Weill

Ballad [Frank Sinatra 1946] ($\text{♩} = 80$)

A1

Oh, it's a long, long while from May to De -
cem - ber, but the days grow
short when you reach Sep - tem - ber. When the au - tumn

A2

wea - ther turns the leaves to flame. One hasn't got
time for the wait - ing game. Oh, the

B

days dwindle down to a pre - cious few, Sep -
tem - ber, No - vem - ber. And these few

A3

pre - cious days I'll spend with you, These pre - cious
days I'll spend with you.