

Autumn Leaves

Barbra Streisand Key

Johnny Mercer

Joseph Kosma

Medium [Cannonball Adderley 1958] ($\text{♩} = 112$)

A1

The fall-ing leaves drift by my win-dow,
The au-tumn

leaves of red and gold;
I see your

A2

lips, the sum-mer kiss - es,
The sun-burned

hands I used to hold.
Since you

B

went a-way the days grow long,
And soon I'll

hear old win-ter's song,
But I

C

miss you most of all, my dar-ling,
When

au - tumn leaves start to fall.