

September Song

E♭ for Standard Key

Maxwell Anderson

Kurt Weill

Ballad [Frank Sinatra 1946] (♩ = 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

wea - ther turns the leaves to flame. One hasn't got

time for the wait - ing game. Oh, the

days dwindle down to a pre - cious few, Sep -

tem - ber, No - vem - ber. And these few

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

days I'll spend with you.