

AUTUMN LEAVES

Paroles et Musique : Joseph Kosma

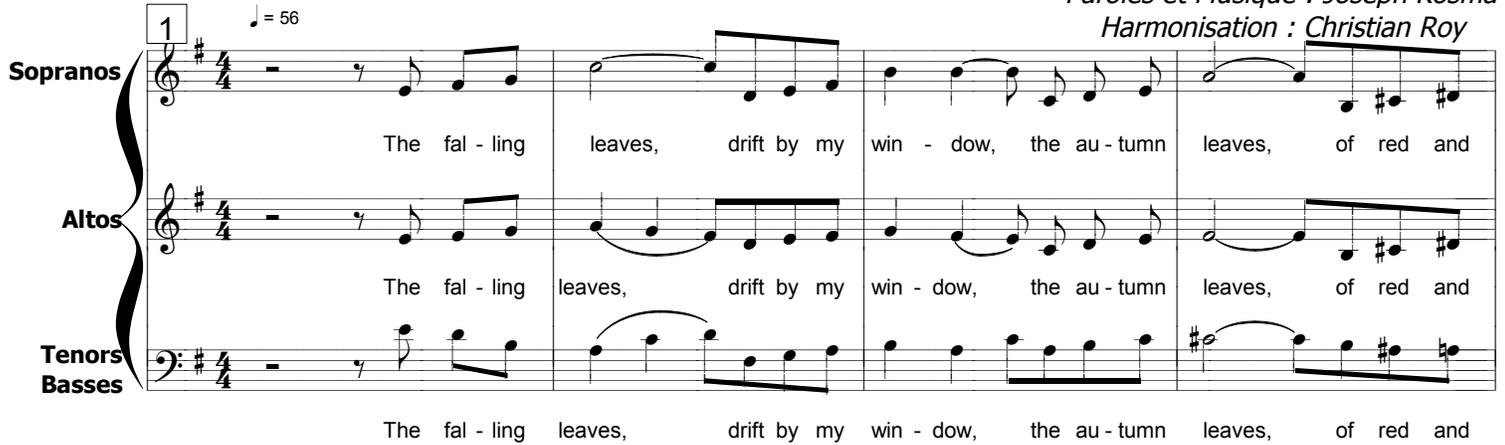
Harmonisation : Christian Roy

1 $\text{♩} = 56$

Sopranos
The fal - ling leaves, drift by my win - dow, the au - tumn leaves, of red and

Altos
The fal - ling leaves, drift by my win - dow, the au - tumn leaves, of red and

**Tenors
Basses**
The fal - ling leaves, drift by my win - dow, the au - tumn leaves, of red and

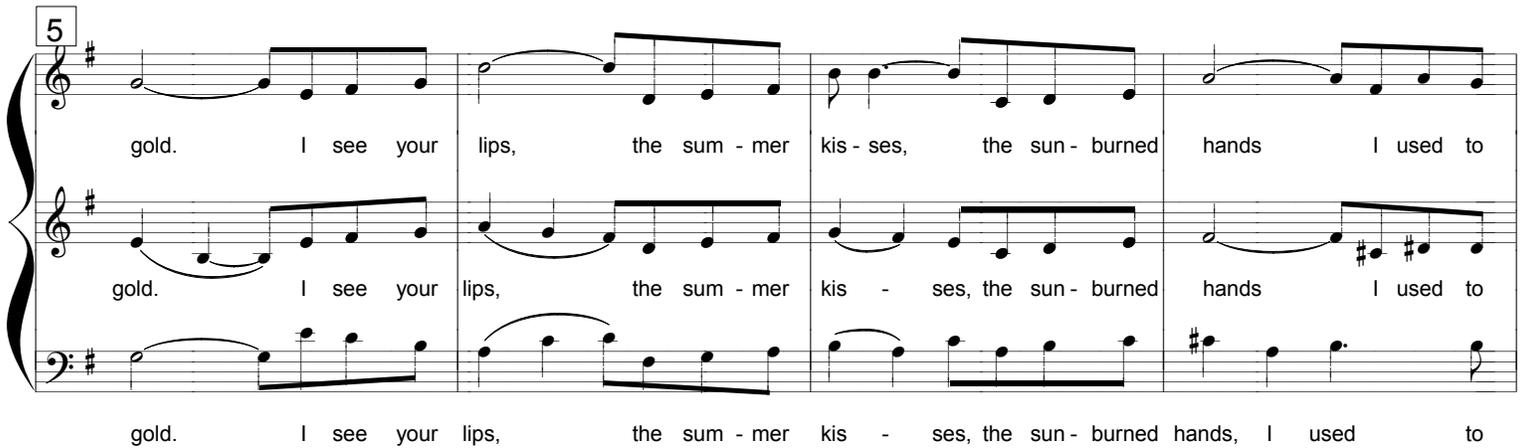


5

gold. I see your lips, the sum - mer kis - ses, the sun - burned hands I used to

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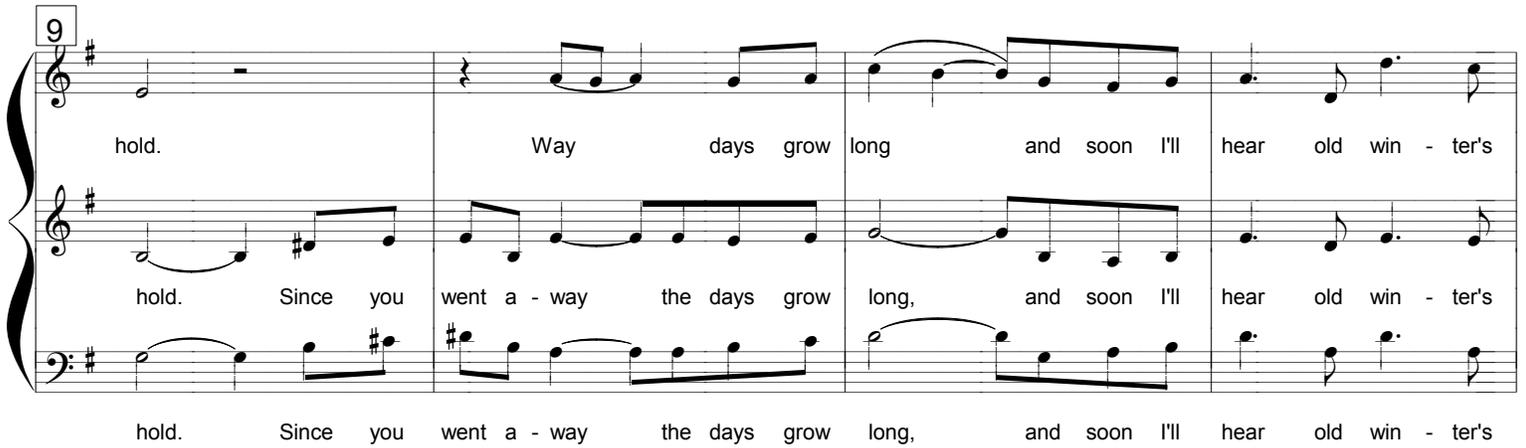


9

hold. Way days grow long and soon I'll hear old win - ter's

hold. Since you went a - way the days grow long, and soon I'll hear old win - ter's

hold. Since you went a - way the days grow long, and soon I'll hear old win - ter's



13

song, but I miss you most of all, my dar - ling, when au - tumn leaves start to fall.

song, but I miss you most of all, my dar - ling, when au - tumn leaves fall.

song, but I miss you most of all, my dar - ling, when au - tumns leaves fall.

