

# 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

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

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

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.