

The Autumn Leaves

arr. J Gleadall

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sop

1
The Au - tumn leaves drift by the 9 win - dow

5
The Au - tumn leaves of red 13 and gold I see your

lips the Sum - 17 mer ki - sses the sun - burned hands

I 21 used to hold. Since you went a - way 25 The days grow

long and soon I hear old Win - 29 ter's song But I

miss you most of all my dar - 33 ling When Au - tumn

Leaves start to fall