

# Autumn Leaves

Words by Jacques Prevert  
Music by Joseph Kosma

Am<sup>7</sup>



D



G



D/F#



♩ = 75

Em



Bm/D



C<sup>7</sup>



B<sup>7</sup>



Em



A/E



Em<sup>9</sup>



Freely

Am<sup>7</sup>



Allegro

D



D<sup>sus4</sup>



D/F#



The fall - ing \_\_\_\_\_ leaves drift by \_\_\_\_\_



my win - dow. The fall - ing leaves



are all red and gold. I see



your lips, the sum-mer kiss - es,

Cmaj<sup>7</sup>



Am<sup>7</sup>



B<sup>7</sup>



the sun - burnt hands I

Em



A/E



Em<sup>9</sup>



B<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>

used to hold. Since you went a - way

B<sup>7</sup>



B<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>

B<sup>7</sup>/D<sup>#</sup>



Em



A/E



Em<sup>9</sup>



the days grow long. And



— soon — I'll — hear — — — — — old — — — — — win - ter's — song, — — — — —



Freely



— — — — — but I miss you — — — — — most — of all — — — — —



— — — — — my dar - ling, — — — — — when — — — — —



To Coda

*Piano solo*

— Au-tumn leaves ——— start — to fall. —






D.S. al Coda

repeat ad lib.

Since \_ you



B7sus4



I \_ miss you \_ most \_ of all \_



Free time

my \_ dar - ling \_ when Au - tumn

colla voce



leaves start to fall.