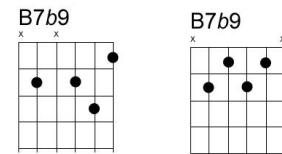


Autumn Leaves (Les Feuilles Mortes) by

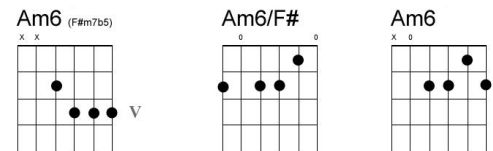
Joseph Kosma, English lyric by Johnny Mercer (1950) and French lyric by Jacques Prevert (1946)

Am7 D7 Gma7 Cma7
 The falling leaves drift by the window
Am6 (F#m7b5) B7 Em Em7
 The autumn leaves of red and gold
Am7 D7 Gma7 Cma7
 I see your lips, the summer kisses
Am6 (F#m7b5) B7 Em Em
 The sun-burned hands I used to hold



B7 B7b9 Em Em
 Since you went away the days grow long
Am7 D7 Gma7 Em7
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
B7b9 B7 Em Em
 But I miss you most of all my darling
A/C#(1/2) Am/C(1/2) B7(1/2) B7b9(1/2) Em Am Em
 When autumn leaves start to fall

Since you went away the days grow long
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
 But I miss you most of all my darling
 When autumn leaves start to fall



C'est une chanson, _ qui nous ressemble
 Toi, tu m'aimais _ et je t'aimais _
 Nous vivions tous, _ les deux ensemble _
 Toi que m'aimais, _ moi qui t'aimais _

This is a song, which resembles to us.
 You, you loved me and I loved you
 And we lived, both together,
 You who loved me, me who loved you.

Mais la vie sépare _ ceux qui s'aiment _
 Tout doucement, _ sans faire de bruit _
 Et la mer efface sur le sable _
 Les pas des amants désunis _

But life separates those who love,
 Softly, without sound
 And the sea erases on sand
 The footsteps of separated lovers