SEPTEMBER SONG
from the Musical Play KNICKERBOCKER HOLIDAY

Moderately

Words by MAXWELL ANDERSON
Music by KURT WEILL

Cm   Ab   C  
Ab   Cm   
Oh it's a long, long while From May to December.

C7  D7  Fm  G7  C  
But the days grow short. When you reach September.

Cm   Ab   C  
Ab   Cm   
When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame,
One hasn't got time for the waiting game.

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few.

September, November!

And these few precious days I'll spend with you.

These precious days I'll spend with you.