AUTUMN LEAVES
( Les Feuilles Mortes )

French Lyric by JACQUES PREVERT
English Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER

Music by JOSEPH KOSMA

Slowly, with much feeling

leaves drift by my window, The Autumn Leaves, of red and gold, I see your

lips, the summer kisses, The sunburned hands I used to hold.

went away the days grow long, And soon I'll hear old winter's song.

Autumn Leaves - 2 - 1

Copyright © 1947, 1950 ENOCH ET CIE
Renewed 1975, 1978 ENOCH ET CIE
Sole Selling Agent for U.S.A. (Including its Territories and Possessions) and Dominion of Canada:
HORLEY MUSIC CO., by agreement with ENOCH ET CIE
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
I miss you most of all my darling, When Autumn Leaves start to fall. C'est une chanson, Qui nous ressemble, Toi tu m'aïmois Et je t'ai mais. Nous vivions tous, Les deux ensemble. Toi qui m'ai mais Moi qui t'ai mais. 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.