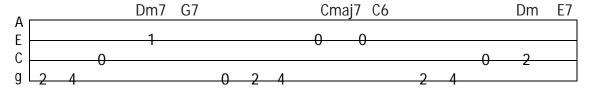
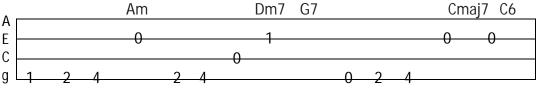
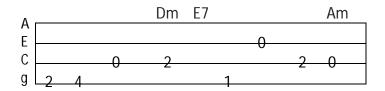
Autumn Leaves *LINEAR (Low g Tuning)



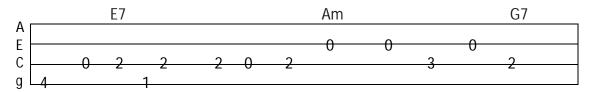
The fall-ing leaves drift by my win- dow. The Au-tumn leaves,



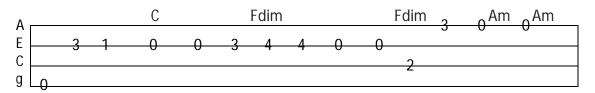
of red and gold. I see your lips, the sum-mer kiss - es,



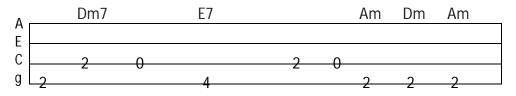
the sun-burn'd hands..... I used to hold.



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 dar - ling,



When Au.....-tumn..... leaves...... start to fall....... (REPEAT FROM TOP)

Chords:

