

# Autumn Leaves

arr.: Martin Rudolph

Jaques Prévert/Joseph Kosma

Gm<sup>6</sup> **Moderate Swing** ♩ = 100

SOPRANO  
Mezzo  
ALTO  
BASS

Love's like the sea-sions, sea-sons of love... Spring is the time when we fall in love... sum-mer fills lo-v-ing

6

S.  
M.  
A.  
B.

the wheel of luck

hearts with the sun-light. Au-tumn's full of fal-ling leaves and il-lu-sions. Win-ter is lone-ly, cold winds are blow-ing.

11

S.  
M.  
A.  
T.  
B.

wheel of luck turns while my heart burns Ty - - che  
love goes on though Let the tears flow  
wheel of luck turns while my heart burns Ty - - che  
love goes on though Let the tears flow  
wheel of luck turns while my heart burns Ty - - che  
love goes on though Let the tears flow  
wheel of luck turns while my heart burns  
love goes on though Let the tears flow

Love's like the sea-sions, sea-sons of love... V.S.

17

S. turns the wheel of love

M. turns the wheel of love

A. turns the wheel of love

B. Love's like the sea-sons, sea sons of love\_ Love's like the sea-sons, sea sons of love\_ Love's like the sea-sons,

=

22

S1. Solo *p* Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sub>♭</sub> E<sub>♭</sub> A<sup>ø7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm  
The fal-ling leaves drift by the win-dow The au-tumleaves of red and gold

S2. Solo *p*  
drift by they fall the leaves of gold

M. Solo *p*  
drift by they fall the leaves of gold

A. Solo *p*  
drift by they fall the leaves of gold

=

30

S1. Solo *p* Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sub>♭</sub> E<sub>♭</sub> A<sup>ø7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
I see your lips, the sum-mer kis-ses The sun-burned hands I used to

S2. Solo *p*  
your lips your kiss your hands

M. Solo *p*  
your lips your kiss your hands

A. Solo *p*  
your lips your kiss your hands

37 Gm D<sup>7</sup> *mf* Gm

S1. Solo hold since you've gone days grow long

S2. Solo I used to hold since you've gone days grow long

M. Solo I used to hold Since you went a-way the days grow long

A. Solo I used to hold since you've gone days grow long

42 Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bb

S1. Solo —yeah they do soon I hear win-ter's song in this sea-son of love—

S2. Solo —yeah they do soon I hear win-ter's song in this sea-son of love— But I

M. Solo —soon I hear win-ter's song in this sea-son of love—

A. Solo —yeah they do And soon I'll hear old win- - - ter's song— But I

47 A<sup>ø7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm E<sup>b7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

S1. Solo But I miss you most of all when au-tumn leaves of red and gold

S2. Solo miss you most of all my dar-ling When au-tumn leaves start to fall

M. Solo But I miss you most of all my dar when au-tumn leaves of red and gold

A. Solo miss you most of all my dar when au-tumn leaves of red and gold V.S.