AUSTRUM LEAVES

Joseph Kosma/Johnny Mercer 1947

A

\[ \text{The falling leaves, drift by my window, the autumn leaves} \]

I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands

1. B7 E- 2. B7 E-

of red and gold. I see your lips 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 darling, when autumn leaves start to fall.

BLUE SKIES

Irving Berlin 1927

A

\[ \text{Blue skies smiling at me, nothing but}\]

Blue birds singing a song, nothing but

Blue days, all of them gone, nothing but

F D-7 G-7 C+7 F

1. E-7\(5\) A7 2. F C7

blues skies do I see.
blue birds all day long.
blue skies from now on.

B

\[ \text{Never saw the sun shining so bright, never saw things going so right.} \]

Noticing the days hurrying by, when you're in love, my how they fly.

D.C. al Fine