

Al Martino - September Song

Tom: C

Intro: F Fm Fdim C C Am Am D Dm G7 C Fdim C

But it's a long, long time, from May to December

And the days grow short, when you reach September

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

Interlude: F Fm Fm

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few. September

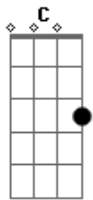
November

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

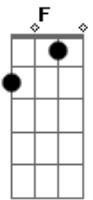
precious days

I'll spend with you

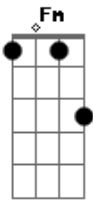
Acordes



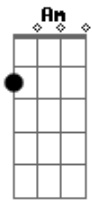
© ukulele-chords.com



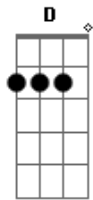
© ukulele-chords.com



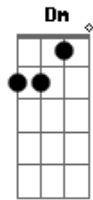
© ukulele-chords.com



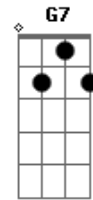
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



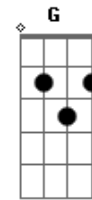
© ukulele-chords.com



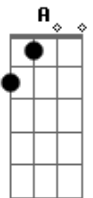
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com