

# Al Martino - September Song

Tom: C

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

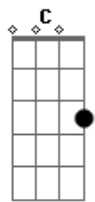
But it's a long, long time, from May to December  
 And the days grow short, when you reach September  
 When the autumn weather, turns the leaves to flame  
 One hasn't got time, for the waiting game  
 Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few. September,  
 November

And these few precious days, I'll spend with you  
 These precious days I'll spend with you  
 Interlude: F Fm Fm

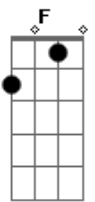
Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few. September  
 November

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

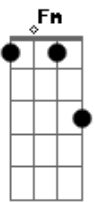
## Acordes



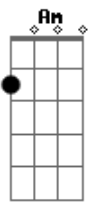
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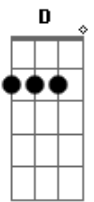
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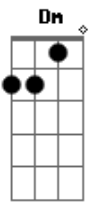
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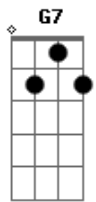
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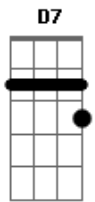
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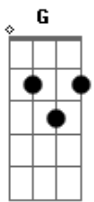
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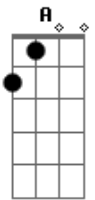
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