

# Frank Sinatra - September Song

Tom: **Ab**

**Ab** **Db** **Fm** **Dbm**  
But it's a long long while, from May to December.

**Ab** **Bb7** **Bbm** **Eb7**  
And the days grow short, when you reach September.

**Ab** **Fm** **Db** **Dbm**  
When the Autumn weather, turns the leaves to flame.

**Bb** **Bbm** **Eb7** **Ab**

And I haven't got time for the waiting game.

**Db** **Dbm**  
Oh the days dwindle down, to precious few.

**Bbm** **Dbdim** **Ab**  
September, November.

**Ab** **Db** **Dbm**  
And these few precious days, I'd spend with you.

**Bb** **Db** **Ab**  
These golden days I'd spend with you.

## Acordes

