

Nat King Cole - This Autumn

Tom: D

D D Dm Dm
Old Father time checked, so there'd be no doubt;
A Gbm C#m- Gb7
Called on the North wind to come on out,
A E D B7
Then cupped his hands so proudly to shout,
D E7 D A
"La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn!"

D D Dm Dm
Trees say they're tired, they've born too much fruit;
A Gbm C#m- Gb7
Charmed on the wayside, there's no dispute.
A E D B7
Now shedding leaves, they don't give a hoot --
D E7 D A
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn!

(Bridge:)

Em A7 G A7
Then the birds got together to chirp about the weather
D alt G A7 D

Mmmm - mmm - mmm - mmm.

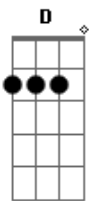
Gb7 B7 Gbm B7
After makin' their decision, in birdie-like precision,
E7 Fm B7 E7
Turned about, and made a beeline to the south.

D D Dm Dm
My holding you close really is no crime --
A Gbm C#m- Gb7
Ask the birds and the trees and old Father Time.
A E D B7
It's just to help the mercury climb.
D E7 D A
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn.

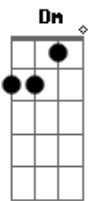
(Instrumental Interlude - first 2 lines of verse)

A E D B7
It's just to help the mercury climb.
D E7 F7 A
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis au - tumn.

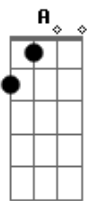
Acordes



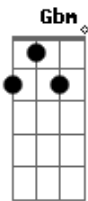
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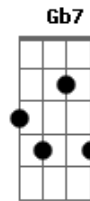
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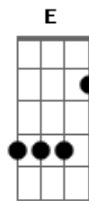
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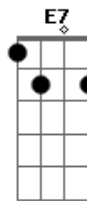
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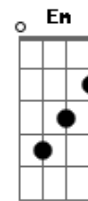
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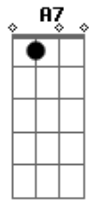
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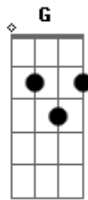
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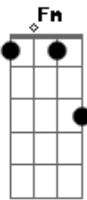
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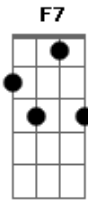
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