

Rebecca Kilgore - 'Tis Autumn

Tom: D

Intro: Em7 A7 G A7

Old Father time checked, so there'd be no doubt
 Called on the North wind to come on out
 Then cupped his hands so proudly to shout
 "La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn"
 Trees say they're tired, they've born too much fruit
 Charmed on the wayside, there's no dispute
 Now shedding leaves, they don't give a hoot
 La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn
 Bridge

Then the birds got together to chirp about the weather
 Mmm - mmm - mmm - mmm
 After makin' their decision, in birdie-like precision
 Turned about, and made a beeline to the south
 My holding you close really is no crime
 Ask the birds and the trees and old Father Time
 It's just to help the mercury climb
 La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn
 Interlude: D D Dm7 Dm A7m Gbm Dbm7 Gb7
 It's just to help the mercury climb
 La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn

Acordes

