

# Rebecca Kilgore - 'Tis Autumn

Tom: D

Intro: Em 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  
 Mmmm - 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 Dm Dm A Gbm Dbm Gb7  
 It's just to help the mercury climb  
 La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn

## Acordes

