September song

Moderato

S

P

C

T

B

Oh, it's a long, long while from May to December,

but the days grow short, when you reach September.

but the days grow short, days grow short, when you reach September.

but the days grow short, days grow short, when you reach September. When

days, days grow short, days grow short, September,

When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame

When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame

the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame

- When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame, the leaves to

SEPTEMBER SONG / Hoja: 2/3

one has-n't got time for the waiting game.

flame one has-n't got time, has-n't got time for the waiting game, the waiting

Oh, the days dwim-die down to a pre-cious few,

game. Oh, the days dwim-die down to a pre-cious few,

precious few, September, Oh!

- uh November!

- September, November!

- September, November!

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

These precious days I'll spend, I'll spend with you, with you. Oh, it's a

you. These precious days, precious days I'll spend with you, with you. Oh, it's a

you. Precious days I'll spend with you, with you. Oh, it's a

you.

you, with you.

you, with you.

you, with you.