

## **Blossom Dearie - Autumn In New York**

```
Tom: Bb
                                                                                       Cm7
                                                                                                                    Bbm
                                                            Gb Gm7
                             C7
                                                            Autumn in New York is often mingled with pain
                           Fm C
                                                                                  C7
                                                                                       Fm Ab
                                                                Fm
It's time to end my lonely holiday and bid the country a hasty Db
                                                             Dreamers with empty hands
                                                                                               my sigh for exotic lands
                           C7
                                                                                      Am Gm7
Gm
                                                             Fm7 Gm
                                                             C7
So on this gray and melancholy day I'll
                                         moveto a Manhatan It's
                                                                    autumn in New York it's good to live it
hotel
                                                                                 Am Gm7
                                                             Gm
               Eb7
                         Cm7
                                           C7
                                                             Autumn in New York the gleaming rooftops at sundown
                                                                                                        C7 Am7 D7
I'll dispose of my rosecolored chattels and prepare for my
                                                                                       Gm7
                                                             Gm
                                                                                 Am
share of adventures and battles
                   Gm7
                                                             Will tell you that "it's
                                                                                           divinel"
                                                             Autumn in New York it lifts you up when you're rundown
                   Eb Gb F C
Here on the twenty seventh floor looking down on the city I
                                                             Gm7
                                                                                 Bbm7
       and adore
hate
                                                             Cm
                                                             Jaded roués and gay divorcees
Melody
                                                                                              who lunch at the Ritz
                                                                                      D7 G7 C
                                                             Ddim Cm
                                                                    tell you that it's
                                                             Will
                                                                                              divinel
Autumn in New York why does it seem so inviting
                                                             C
                                                                 Dm7
                    Am Gm7
Am7 D7 Am7 D
                                                             This autumn in New York transforms the slums into Mayfair
Autumn in New York it spells the thrill of first nighting
                                                                                    Dm Cm7
                              Bbm7
                                              Fb7
                                                             Autumn in New York you'll need no castles in Spain
Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in canyons of steel,
                                                                           C7
                                                             Fm
                                                                                        Fm
                                                                                                    Db
                            D7 G7
                                                             Db Fm7 Gm
                                                                                          Am
They're making me feel
                            I'm home
                                                             Lovers that bless the dark on benches in Central Park greet
                         Am Gm7
C Gm
                                                    C7
                                                             autumn in New York
                                                                                   C7 Fm Gm7 C7 F7M(9/13)
                                                             Gm7
It's
      autumn in New York that brings a the promise of new
                                                            It's good to live it again in New York
```

## **Acordes**

