

Frank Sinatra - September Song

Tom: **Ab**

Ab **Db** **Dbm**
Ab **Fm**
 But it's a long long while, from May to December.

Ab **Bb7** **Bbm** **Eb7**
 And the days grow short, when you reach September.

Ab **Fm** **Db** **Dbm**
 When the Autumn weather, turns the leaves to flame.

Bb **Bbm** **Eb7** **Ab**

And I haven't got time for the waiting game.

Db **Dbm**
 Oh the days dwindle down, to precious few.

Bbm **Dbdim** **Ab**
 September, November.

Ab **Db** **Dbm**
 And these few precious days, I'd spend with you.

Bb **Db** **Ab**
 These golden days I'd spend with you.

Acordes

