

# Nat King Cole - This Autumn

Tom: D

D D Dm7 Dm  
 Old Father time checked, so there'd be no doubt;  
 A7M Gbm C#m7- Gb7  
 Called on the North wind to come on out,  
 A E D B7  
 Then cupped his hands so proudly to shout,  
 D E7 D A  
 "La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn!"

D D Dm7 Dm  
 Trees say they're tired, they've born too much fruit;  
 A7M Gbm C#m7- Gb7  
 Charmed on the wayside, there's no dispute.  
 A E D B7  
 Now shedding leaves, they don't give a hoot --  
 D E7 D A  
 La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn!

(Bridge:)

Em7 A7 G A7  
 Then the birds got together to chirp about the weather  
 D alt G A7 D

Mmmm - mmm - mmm - mmm.

Gbm7 B7 Gbm7 B7  
 After makin' their decision, in birdie-like precision,  
 E7 Fm B7 E7  
 Turned about, and made a beeline to the south.

D D Dm7 Dm  
 My holding you close really is no crime --  
 A7M Gbm C#m7- Gb7  
 Ask the birds and the trees and old Father Time.  
 A E D B7  
 It's just to help the mercury climb.  
 D E7 D A  
 La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn.

(Instrumental Interlude - first 2 lines of verse)

A E D B7  
 It's just to help the mercury climb.  
 D E7 F7 A  
 La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis au - tumn.

## Acordes