

Nat King Cole - This Autumn

Tom: D

D D Dm Dm
 Old Father time checked, so there'd be no doubt;
 A Gbm C#m- 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 Dm Dm
 Trees say they're tired, they've born too much fruit;
 A Gbm C#m- 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:)

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

Mmmm - mmm - mmm - mmm.

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

D D Dm Dm
 My holding you close really is no crime --
 A Gbm C#m- 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

