

This Autumn
Nat King Cole

D **D6** **Dm7** **Dm6**
Old Father time checked, so there d be no doubt;
Ama j7 **F#m** **C#m7/5-** **F#7**
Called on the North wind to come on out,
A **E** **D9** **B7**
Then cupped his hands so proudly to shout,
D9 **E7** **D9** **A**
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, tis autumn!

D **D6** **Dm7** **Dm6**
Trees say they re tired, they ve born too much fruit;
Ama j7 **F#m** **C#m7/5-** **F#7**
Charmed on the wayside, there s no dispute.
A **E** **D9** **B7**
Now shedding leaves, they don t give a hoot --
D9 **E7** **D9** **A**
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, tis autumn!

(Bridge:)

Em7 **A7** **G/B** **A7**
Then the birds got together to chirp about the weather
D alt **G/B** **A7** **D6**
Mmmm - mmm - mmm - mmm.
F#m7 **B7** **F#m7** **B7**
After makin their decision, in birdie-like precision,
E7 **Fm** **B7** **E7**
Turned about, and made a beeline to the south.

D **D6** **Dm7** **Dm6**
My holding you close really is no crime --
Ama j7 **F#m** **C#m7/5-** **F#7**
Ask the birds and the trees and old Father Time.
A **E** **D9** **B7**
It s just to help the mercury climb.
D9 **E7** **D9** **A**
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, tis autumn.

(Instrumental Interlude - first 2 lines of verse)

A **E** **D9** **B7**
It s just to help the mercury climb.
D9 **E7** **F7** **A**

La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, tis au - tumn.