

A (+ rpt) / B / A (+ rpt) / B / C (1. only) / D x 2 / C (1. and 2.) END

A

Words: Based on a poem by George Cooper, Music: Katherine Lucas, Sept 2009

1..Come said the wind to the leaves one day, Come

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2

o're the mea - dows, we will play, Put on your dress es scar -let gold, For

o'er the mea - dows we will play, Put on your dress - es scar - let gold, For

o'er the mea - dows we will play, put on your dress -es scar - let gold, For

4

1. summer's gone and days grow cold summer's gone and days grow cold The To

2. summ - er's gone and days grow cold. summ - er's gone and days grow cold. The To

summ - er's gone and days grow cold. summ - er's gone and days grow cold.

B

7

leaves hear - ing the wind's call, lambs in fleec - y folds, _
Soon come fall - ing down, Cool dappled shade we lent, Now

9

leaves co folds - me_ fall shade - ing do - wn,
lambs in folds cool shade we lent, _

11

danc ing ov - er fi - elds, seek your moth - er's wooll - en coat, For summ - er's _warmth is spent, Say - ing We say

Dan - cing o - ver fields of um - ber brown, Say - ing
Seek your moth - ers, Summ - er's spe - nt, We say

13

'Fare - well to the crick - et, a friend but summ - er long,
'Fare well rook and black - bird, Your young we crad - led too,

Fare - well to summ - er bird lo - ng,
Fare - well rook and black - bird too, Your

13

Fare - well to the ri - ver, Just one more part - ing song,
Now your nests lie emp - ty for Aut - umn's lease is due,

Share nests a - wait the part - ing so - ng, O -
Aut - umn dew, _

1..Come, O Come o're to play, Put
 2..Come, Come och- res and browns,

1..Come said the wind to the leaves one day, Come o're the mea- dows, we will play, Put

1..Come said the wind to the leaves one day, Come o'er the mea- dows we will play, Put
 2..Come said the wind, Come spir - al down your och - re yell - ows, russ-et browns, Your

Last time only

1..Come said the wind to the leaves one day, Come o'er the mea- dows we will play, put

on scar let gold, For summer's gone and days grow cold.
 Fire - lit reds un - fold,

on your dress es scar let gold, For summer's gone and days grow cold

on your dress- es scar- let gold, For summ -er's gone and days grow cold.
 fire- lit ru - by reds un - fold,

on your dress -es scar- let gold, For summ -er's gone and days grow cold.

Leaves falling on leaves, Fall - ling on leaves more leaves are fall - ing,

When I speak my lips grow cold, I hold out a hand to hold,
See our smiles now soft and old, Ev - ery line a tale now told,

When I speak my lips grow cold, I hold out a hand to hold, And
See our smiles now soft and old, Ev - ery line a tale now told,

When I speak my lips grow cold, I hold out a hand to hold,

leaves are fall - ing,

hand to hold,
tale now told,

hand to hold,
tale now told,

hand to hold,