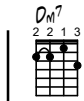


First day of autumn

Lucy Prasad
Philippe Perelman

Tempo = 107

<p>1a</p>			
<p>3a</p> <p>First</p>	<p>day of</p>	<p>autumn</p>	
<p>Coming to an end</p>	<p>and then re</p>	<p>turning.</p>	<p>I'm</p>
<p>nothing but a leaf,</p>	<p>my colours</p>	<p>turning, tur</p>	<p>ning. I'm</p>
<p>nothing but a leaf</p>	<p>Forever</p>	<p>falling, fa</p>	<p>lling. My</p>
<p>19b</p> <p>eyes are</p>	<p>closed and</p>	<p>I'm light and</p>	<p>careless I've</p>
<p>lost my</p>	<p>balance and I've</p>	<p>lost</p>	<p>my</p>
<p>bearings</p>			
<p>29a</p> <p>First</p>	<p>First day of</p>	<p>autumn</p>	



Tugging at my strings



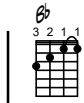
and calling



calling.



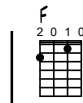
I'm



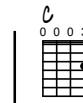
nothing but a leaf,



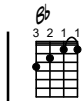
my colours



turning, tur



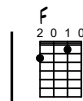
ning. I'm



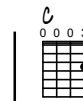
nothing but a leaf



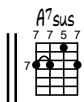
Forever



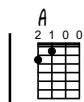
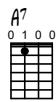
falling, fa



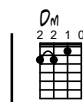
lling. My



45b
eyes are



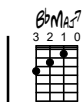
closed, I'm



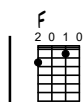
on the verge of



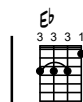
blending right



into this



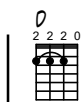
autumn That



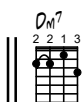
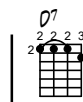
is



never



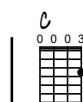
ending



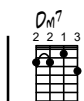
55a
First



First day of



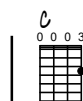
autumn



Coming to an end



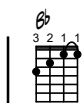
and then re



turning.



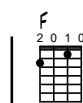
I'm



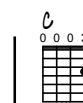
nothing but a leaf,



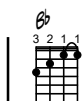
my colours



turning, tur



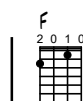
ning. I'm



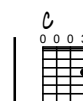
nothing but a leaf



Forever



falling, fa



lling, fa