

SEPTEMBER SONG

Kurt Weil, Maxwell Anderson - 1938

verse

A7 Gdim Bm7 Bm6
When you meet with the young men early in spring
A7 Gdim Bm7 Bm6
They court you in song and rhyme
A7 Gdim Bm7 Adim
They woo you with words and a clover ring
A7 D Bm7
But if you examine the goods they bring.
Gm A7 Bm7 Bm6
They have little to offer but the songs they sing
A7 Gdim Bm7 Bm6
And a plentiful waste of time of day.
A7 D6
A plentiful waste of time.

chorus

Dm6 Bb D
Oh, it's a long, long while from May to De-cember
Dmaj7 E7 Gm6 D6 D
But the days grow short, when you reach Sep-tember.
Dm6 Bb D
When the autumn weather, turns the leaves to flame.
Dmaj7 E7 Gm6 D
One hasn't got time, for the waiting game.
Gm
Oh, the days dwindle down
Ddim Gm Ddim
To a precious few. Sep-tember. No-venber.
Dm6 Bb D
And these few precious days, I'll spend with you.
Dmaj7 E7 Gm D
These precious days I'll spend with you.

D Gm Ddim Gm Gm6 D
[OUTRO] No-venber. Sep-tember, I'll spend with you.