

# September Song

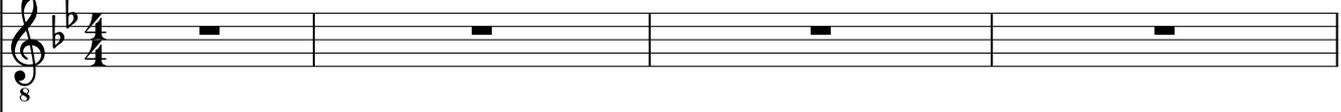
Weill

Tenor



When I was a young man cour-ting the girls I played me a wai-ting

Tenor



Bariton



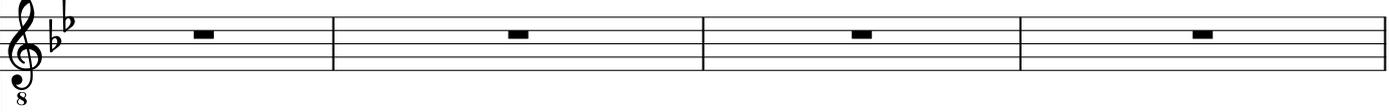
5

T.



game If a maid re-fused me with tos-sing curls I'd let the oldearth take a

T.



Ba.



9

T.

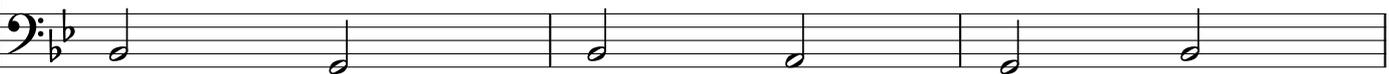


cou-ple of whirls While I plied her with tears in place of pearls And as

T.



Ba.



12

T. time came a-round she came my way as time came a-round she came

T.

Ba.

16

T. But it's a long longwhile from may to de - cem-ber and the days grow

T.

Ba. long long while ce - em - ber

21

T. short when you reach sep - tem - ber - and the au - tumn wea - ther

T.

Ba. oh so short sep - te - em - ber wea - ther

26

T. turns the leaves to flame and I havent got time for the wai - ting

T.

Ba. turns lea - to flame oh no time for

31

T. game And the wine dwindles down to a pre-cious brew

T. game And the wine dwindles down to a pre-cious brew

Ba. for the wai-ting game wi - ne bre -

36

T. sep - tem - ber no - vem - ber And these few vin - tage years

T. sep - tem - ber no - vem - ber And these few vin - tage years

Ba. ew long long time vin - tage

42

T. I'd share with you those vin-tage years I'd share with you

T. I'd share with you those vin-tage years I'd share with you

Ba. years oh with you oh share with you

50

T.

T.

Ba.