

Sweet Autumn Days

Words & Music by
Warren D. Swan

Andante $\text{♩} = 80$

D G A7

Sweet Au-tumn Days; Sweet au-tumn bliss! A res-pite from the sum-mer heat is
Sweet Au-tumn Days; Days With har-vest's gift; We count our bles-sings, and our spir-its

Lead. * *Lead.* * *Lead.* *

4 D D G A7

this. Sweet Au-tumn breeze That stirs the trees, And blends the col-ors of the fal-ling
lift. Sweet Au-tumn thanks For God's great care; Come lift your voic-es up to Him in

Lead. * *Lead.* * *Lead.* * *Lead.* *

8 D A7 D A7 D

chorus - sing one octave below instrumental melody

leaves. So now we sing To Christ the King! Who by His word cre-at-ed ev'-ry thing. Sweet Au-tumn
prayer.

Lead. * *Lead.* * *Lead.* * *Lead.* * *Lead.* *

13 A7 D A7 D

Days, Win-ter al-so, The spring and sum-mer-time His won-ders show.

Lead. * *Lead.* * *Lead.* * *Lead.* *