Dinah Washington, Love Walked In

The leaves of brown came tumblin' down, remember In September in the rain
The sun went out just like a dying ember
That September in the rain
To every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain
Though spring is here, to me it's still September
That September in the rain
----- harmonica solo ----To every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain
Though spring is here, to me it's still September

That September in the rain That September in the rain