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 Though spring is here, to me it's still September That September in the rain That September in the rain