

Sarah Vaughan, September Song

Oh, its a long, long while
from May to December,
But the days grow short
when you reach September.

When the autumn weather
turns the leaves to flame
one hasn't got time
for the waiting game.

Oh the days dwindle down
to a precious few
September
November

And these few precious days
I'll spend with you.
These precious days
I'll spend with you.