

# 'tis Autumn

Bob Dorough

Old Father time checked, so there'd be no doubt;  
Called on the North wind to come on out,  
Then cupped his hands so proudly to shout,  
"La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn!"

Trees say they're tired, they've born too much fruit;  
Charmed on the wayside, there's no dispute.  
Now shedding leaves, they don't give a hoot  
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn!

Then the birds got together to chirp about the weather  
Mmmm-mmm-mmm-mmm.  
After makin' their decision, in birdie-like precision,  
Turned about, and made a beeline to the south.

My holding you close really is no crime ã¸??  
Ask the birds and the trees and old Father Time.  
It's just to help the mercury climb.  
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn.

It's just to help the mercury climb.  
La-di-dah di-dah-di-dum, 'tis autumn.

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by NEMO, HENRY

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., INDANO MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>