

September Song

Bing Crosby

Oh, it's a long, long while
From May to December
But the days grow short
When you reach September

And 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

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