

## September Song

Lena Horne

Oh, it's 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 waiting game

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few  
September, November,  
And these few precious days I'll spend with you  
These golden days I'll spend with you

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These precious days I'll spend with you