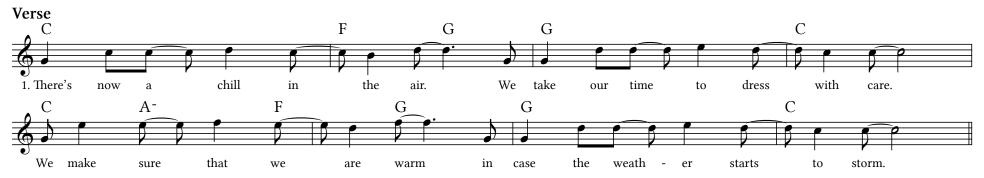
Autumn: Leaves Fall from the Trees!





Verse 2

Autumn leaves fall when the wind blows. The yard fills with reds and yellows. We rake a pile, and when we're done, we dive right in and have some fun!

Chorus

Leaves fall from the trees. There's a crisp, cool breeze. Go out and play! It's a fine fall day.

Verse 3

Farmers work to pick their crops before the temperature really drops. Carrots, squash, and turnips too will make a tasty autumn stew.

Verse 4

We pick pumpkins from the vine. Soon we will have pumpkin pie. And above it all are flying geese, migrating south in a V.





Chorus

Leaves fall from the trees. There's a crisp, cool breeze. Go out and play! It's a fine fall day.