Autumn Leaves are Falling Down

(to the tune of My Fair Lady)

Autumn leaves are falling down,

Falling down, falling down,

Autumn leaves are falling down,

On the ground.

Find a broom and start to sweep,

Start to sweep, start to sweep,

Find a broom and start to sweep,

Start to sweep.

And make them in a great big heap,

A great big heap, a great big heap,

And make them in a great big heap,

On the ground.

But here comes the wind to blow them round,

Blow them round, blow them round,

Here comes the wind to blow them round,

On the ground.