

from "Songs" - Leaves

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By Sara Teasdale, 1915; arrangement, Mark Adams, 2021

Gm **F** **C**
One by one, like leaves from a tree,

Gm **F** **C**
All my faiths have forsaken me;

Dm **Am**
But the stars above my head

F **G**
Burn in white and delicate red,

Dm **Am**
And beneath my feet the earth

F **G**
Brings the sturdy grass to birth.

Bb Dm F C

Bb **Dm** **F** **C**
I who was content to be

Bb **Dm** **F** **C**
But a silken-singing tree,

Gm **F** **C**
But a rustle of delight

Gm **F** **C**
In the wistful heart of night—

Dm **Am**
I have lost the leaves that knew

F **G**
Touch of rain and weight of dew.

Dm **Am**
Blinded by a leafy crown

F **G**
Looking neither up nor down—

Dm **Am**
But the little leaves that die

F **G** **Dm Bb F C**
Have left me room to see the sky;

Bb **Dm** **F C**
Now for the first time I know

Bb **Dm** **F** **C**
Stars above and earth below. (repeat couplet)