

## September in the Rain

Bing Crosby

The leaves of brown came tumblin' down, remember  
In September in the rain

The sun went out just like a dying ember  
That September in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper  
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain

Though spring is here, to me it's still September  
That September in the rain

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That September in the rain  
That September in the rain