

When The Maple Leaves Were Falling

Tell Taylor 1913
Arr for BPQA 2009

When the ma - ple leaves were falling and the sky was turning gold, Down the

lane we strolled to - gether, there our tales of love we told. You were dressed up in your

gingham, just as sweet as you could be, when the maple leaves were fal - ling, you gave your love to
could be

me. maple leaves were fal - ling, you gave your love to me love to me.
gave your