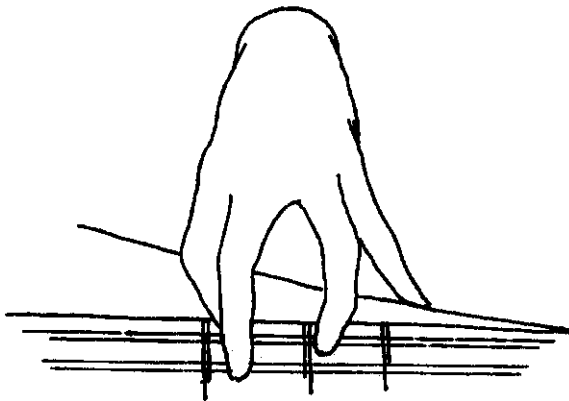


IN THE FALL

Albert wrote this song while on a journey through the South, visiting old friends, making new friends, and eventually finding his way back to the city of his birth, New Orleans. The sentimental, self-searching lyrics reflect a time of being completely open to the quality of life shared by the people he visited.

The tune is played in a slightly rubato style. This slowing down and speeding up gives the melody a special lilt which allows for more expressiveness. Tuning the bass string down to an A creates a harmony dominated by parallel thirds. Slacked to A, the bass string becomes easier to fret. The character of the tuning lends itself well to the lyrical bass part written into the composition. The song is a good introduction on how to view major keys from a different perspective. The D-A-A tuning places the song into a G-Ionian whose key-center is the bass string played on the third fret.

**SEQUENCE: VERSE 1, BREAK, VERSE 2
BREAK, BREAK, VERSE 1**



LYRICS

In the fall my heart turns gold.
Can't tell you the story 'cause you know its so old.
And, I see your heart and I feel your dreams,
Because of you. [Oh, I love you.]

I put my feet on the old wood stove,
Now the cat's on my lap and she's always so cold;
The early evening mist in the valley blows through
Because of you.

In Mississippi I have friends there,
Breathe out, breathe in that heavy, humid air.
Their lives are simple and their lives are full,
Because of you.

I remember the days and the weeks on the road,
Traveling slow in that summertime glow;
The love in my heart continues to grow
Oh, I love you.

The same old spectres chase me down,
Haunts myself from town to town,
It looks like gems but it burns like fire
Because of you.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

And substitute "Oh, I love you" for last line.

IN THE FALL

By A. d'Ossché

Key: D

tuning: ddAA

G⁹ D A⁷ D G⁹ D A⁷ D

IN THE FALL MY HEART TURNS GOLD. CAN'T TELL YOU THE STORY CAUSE YOU KNOW IT'S SO OLD. AND I

6 6 5	4	3	6	5	4	3	3
5 4	3	2	5	4	3	2	2

G⁹ D A⁷ D A D

SEE YOUR HEART, AND I FEEL YOUR DREAMS, BE- CAUSE OF YOU

6 5	4 3 1	2	3	4 3
5 4	3 2 0	1	2	2 2

A G⁹ D A

I PUT MY FEET ON THE OLD WOOD STONE, NOW THE

2 0 1	2 3 2 1 2	6	5	4	3
1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	5	4	3	2

G⁹ D A⁷ D G⁹ D A⁷ D

CRIS ON MY LAP AND SHE'S ALWAYS SO COLD. THE EARLY EVE-NING MIST ON THE VALLEY BLUE-TURTLE BE-

6 5	4 3	6	5	4	3 1
5 4	3 2	5	4	3	2 0

A D A 3

CAUSE OF YOU

2	3	4 3	2	0 1	2 3 2 1 2
0			0		
1	2	2 2	1	1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1

D G⁹ D G⁹

IN MISSISSIPPI I HAVE FRIENDS THERE, BREATHE OUT BROTHERS THAT HEAVY MILD AIR, THEIR

3	3	3	3
0		0	
2	3	2	3

BREAK:

D G⁹ A D G⁹ D A

LIVES ARE SIMPLE AND THEIR LIVES ARE FULL, BECAUSE OF YOU

3	3	3	2 1 2 3	6 6 6 5	3 2 1 2
0		0		0	
2	3	2	1 1 1 2	5 7 5 4	2 1 1 1

D A G⁹ D A D A D D

LIVES ARE SIMPLE AND THEIR LIVES ARE FULL, BECAUSE OF YOU

3 3 4	6 6 6 5 3 2 1 2	3 2 1 2 3 3 3
0	0	0
2 4 4	5 7 5 4 2 1 1 1	2 1 1 1 2 3 2