Autumn Leaves - song lyrics

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AUTUMN LEAVES.
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Words by C. Thomas Duvall. Music by R. M. Stults.

When autumn in her gorgeous robe the wood lands doth enfold.
And leaves from green begin to turn to crimson and to gold;
When nature, tho' in her decay, her brightest tints receives,
I love to rove thro' dell and grove and gather autumn leaves.

Refrain.
Ah! the leaves from off the trees float softly on the breeze;
Some spirit rare pervades the air and lends a blissful ease;
The spell of vanished days now mem'ry fondly weaves;
And o'er my breast sweet peace and rest come with the autumn leaves.

I love the golden autumn tide, for then I live again
Those happy, dreamy days, ere love and youth began to wane;
My longing heart to that glad time still ever dearly cleaves,
When with my love I roamed the grove and gathered autumn leaves.-Refrain.