## Yesterday When I Was Young Herbert Kretzmer, Charles Aznavour

intro spoken:

Seems the love I've known has always been the most destructive kind Yes that's why now I feel so old before my time F Dm E7 Am

Yesterday when I was young
The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my tongue
I teased at life as if it were a foolish game
The way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame

The thousand dreams I dreamed the splendid things I planned C l'd always built to last on weak and shifting sand E7 I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day Am And only now I see how the years ran away

Yesterday when I was young
So many happy songs were waiting to be sung
Dm E7
So many wild pleasures lay in store for me
Am
And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see

I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran out
C I never stopped to think what life was all about
Dm E7
And every conversation I can now recall
Concerned itself with me and nothing else at all

Yesterday the moon was blue

And every crazy day brought something new to do

Bm E7

I used my magic age as if it were a wand

And never saw the waste and emptiness beyond

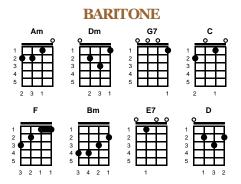
The game of love I played with arrogance and pride C And every flame I lit too quickly quickly died E7

The friends I made all seemed somehow to drift away Am

And only I am left on stage to end the play

There are so many songs in me that won't be sung Am I feel the bitter taste of tears upon my tongue Dm

The time has come for me to pay Am E7 Dm Am
For yesterday when I ~~ was ~~ young



Key of Am

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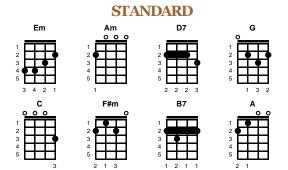
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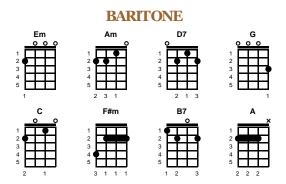
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Key of Dm