

YESTERDAY, WHEN I WAS YOUNG

(Hier Encore)

English Lyric by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original French Text and Music by CHARLES AZNAVOUR

Moderately

Gm7

Yes - ter - day when I was
day the moon was

mp

C7 Fmaj7 Bb Em7-5 A7

young, The taste of life was sweet as rain up - on my tongue, I teased at life as if it were a fool - ish game, The way the eve - ning
blue, and ev - 'ry cra - zy day brought some - thing new to do, I used my mag - ic age as if it were a wand, an nev - er saw the

Dm Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

breezema tease a can - dle flame; Thethou - sand dreams I dreamed, The splen - did things I planned I al - ways built, a - las, onweak and shift - ing
wastand emp - ti - ness be - yond; Thegame of love I played with ar - ro - gance and pride and ev - 'ry flame lit to quick - ly quick - ly

Bb Em7-5 A7 Dm To Coda Gm7

sand; I lived by night and shunned the na - ked light of day Andon - ly now I seehow the years ran a - way. Yes - ter - day. When Was
died; The friends I made all seemed some - how to drift a - way Andon - ly I am left on stage to endthe