

# Yesterday When I Was Young

English lyric by Herbert Kretzmer, music by Charles Aznavour

Moderate Tempo <sup>Dm</sup>  
*LOW INTRO*

< Verse 1 >

Yes - ter - day \_\_\_\_\_ 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 even-ing breeze may tease a candle flame

The thousand dreams I dreamed, the splendid things I planned, I always built to last, on weak and shifting sand

I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day, and only now I see how the years ran away

< Verse 2 >

Yes - ter - day \_\_\_\_\_, When I Was Young, so many happy songs were waiting to be sung

So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me, and so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see

I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran out, I never stopped to think what life was all about

And every conversation I can now recall concerned itself with me, and nothing else at all

< Verse 3 >

Yes - ter - day \_\_\_\_\_ the moon was blue and every crazy day brought something new to do

I used my magic game as if it were a wand and never saw the waste and emptiness beyond

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

The friends I made all seemed some-how to drift away, and only I am left on stage to end the play

< Coda >

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

The time has come for me \_\_\_\_\_ to pay for Yes - ter - day When I Was Young \_\_\_\_\_