

# Blossom Dearie - Yesterday When I Was Young

Tom: G

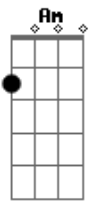
Yesterday when I was young  
 The taste of love was sweet as rain upon my tongue  
 I teased at life as if it were a foolish game  
 The way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame  
 The thousand dreams I dreamed, the splendid things I planned  
 I always built to last on weak and shifting sand  
 I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day  
 And only now I see how the years ran away  
 Yesterday 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 ev'ry conversation I can now recall  
 Concerned itself with me, and nothing else at all  
 Yesterday the moon was blue  
 And ev'ry crazy day brought something new to do  
 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  
 And ev'ry flame I lit too quickly, quickly died  
 The friends I made all seemed somehow to drift away  
 And only I am left on stage to end the play  
 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 yesterday  
 When I was young.

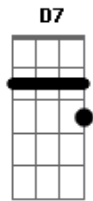
## Acordes



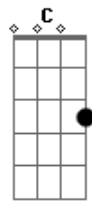
© ukulele-chords.com



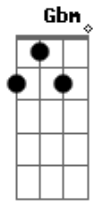
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



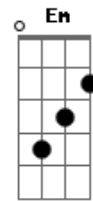
© ukulele-chords.com



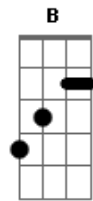
© ukulele-chords.com



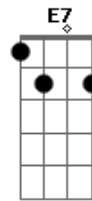
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com