

# Yesterday

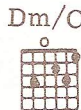
By JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato



*soft and pretty*

Yes - ter - day,  
Sud - den - ly,

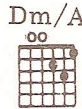
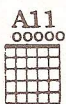


all my trou-les seemed so far a - way,  
I'm not half the man I used to be,


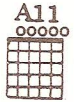







Now it looks as though they're  
There's a shad - ow hang - ing



here to stay, — Oh I be - lieve — in yes - ter - day. —  
o - ver me, — Oh yes - ter - day — came sud - den - ly. —



Why she had to go I don't know, she would - n't

















say. I said some-thing wrong, now I long for yes-ter-






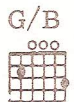






day. Yes-ter-day, love was such an eas-y

game to play Now I need a place to hide a-way — Oh

I be-lieve — in yes-ter-day. — Mm mm mm mm mm.