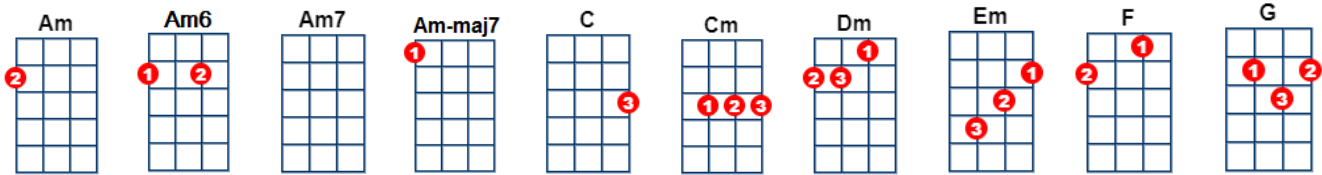


Yesterday Once More – The Carpenters



When I was **[C]** young I'd listened to the **[Em]** radio,
Waitin' **[Am]** for my favorite **[Am7]** songs.
When they **[F]** played. I'd sing a-**[Em]**long.
It made me **[Dm]** smile. **[G]**

Those were such **[C]** happy times and not so **[Em]** long ago.
How I **[Am]** wondered **[Am7]** where they'd **[F]** gone
[E7] But they're **[Am]** back again,
Just like a **[Am7]** long lost friend,
All the **[F]** songs I **[Dm]** loved so **[G]** well.

*Every **[C]** 'Sha-la-la-la', every **[Am]** 'Woh-woh-woh',
Still **[C]** shines. **[Am]**
[Am] Every **[C]** 'Shing-a-ling-a-ling', that they're **[Am]** starting to sing,
So **[Dm]** fine. **[G]**
[G] When they **[Am]** get to the part where he's **[Am-maj7]** breakin' her heart
It can **[Am7]** really make me **[Am6]** cry,
Just like be-**[C]**fore, **[F]** it's yesterday once **[C]** more **[F]** **[C]** **[F]***

Lookin' **[C]** back on how it was in **[Em]** years gone by,
And the **[Am]** good times that I **[Am7]** had,
Makes to-**[F]**day seem rather **[Em]** sad.
So much has **[Dm]** changed. **[G]**

It was **[C]** songs of love, that I would **[Em]** sing to then,
And I'd **[Am]** me**[Am7]**morize each **[F]** word.
[E7] Those old **[Am]** melodies still sound so **[Am7]** good to me,
As they **[F]** melt the **[Dm]** years **[G]** away.

*Every **[C]** 'Sha-la-la-la', every **[Am]** 'Woh-woh-woh',
Still **[C]** shines. **[Am]**
[Am] Every **[C]** 'Shing-a-ling-a-ling', that they're **[Am]** starting to sing,
So **[Dm]** fine. **[G]**
[G] When they **[Am]** get to the part where he's **[Am-maj7]** breakin' her heart
It can **[Am7]** really make me **[Am6]** cry,
Just like be-**[C]**fore, **[F]** it's yesterday once **[C]** more **[F]** **[C]** **[F]***

(Outro x2)

*Every **[C]** Sha-la-la-la, every **[Am]** Wo-wo-wo,
Still **[C]** shines. **[C]** **[Am]**
[Am] Every **[C]** shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're **[Am]** starting to sing.
So **[Dm]** fine **[G]***