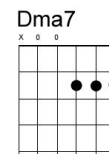
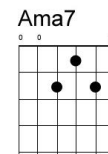
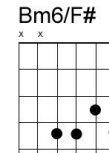
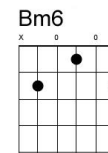
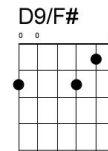
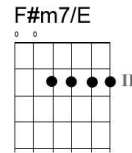


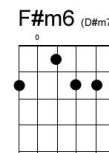
Yesterday Once More

by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis
(1973)

A *C#m/G#*
 When I was young I'd listened to the radio, waitin'
F#m *F#m7/E*
 for my favorite songs
Ama7 *C#m7*
 When they played I'd sing along, it made me
Bm7 *E/G#(1/4)* *D9/F#(1/4)* *D/E(1/2)*
 smile. There were such
A *C#m/G#*
 happy times, and not so long ago, how I
F#m *Dma7(1/2)* *Bm6(1/4)* *C#7(1/4)*
 wondered where they'd gone, but they're
F#m *F#m7/E*
 back again, just like a long lost friend, all the
Dma7(1/2) *Bm7(1/2)* *D/E(1/2)* *E(1/2)*
 songs I loved so well. Ev'ry



A *C#m/G#*
 sha-la-la-la, every wo-wo-wo, still
A *F#m*
 shines. Ev'ry
A *C#m/G#*
 shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're starting to sing so
A *E(1/2)* *D/E(1/4)* *E(1/4)*
 fine. When they
F#m *Faug*
 get to the part, where he's breakin' her heart, it can
A/E *F#m6(D#7b5)*
 really make me cry. Just like be-
A/E *D/E* *Ama7* *Bm7/A* *Ama7* *Bm7/A*
 fore, it's yesterday once more (Shoobie do lan lang)



Lookin' back on how it was in years gone by, and the good times that I had,
 makes today seem rather sad, so much has changed.
 It was songs of love that I would sing to then, and I'd memorize each word.
 Those old melodies still sound so good to me as they melt the years away