

# Yesterday

Paul McCartney (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2014)

♩=80 Am D<sup>7</sup> F C

F1.  
V1.  
V2.  
V3.  
Vc.

3 **A** C Bm E<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup>

Yes - ter - day\_\_\_ all my trou - bles seemed so far a - way.

6 F G<sup>7</sup> C C/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> F C

Now it looks as though they're here to stay\_\_\_ Oh I be - lieve\_\_\_ in yes - ter - day\_\_\_

10 C Bm E<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> F C

Sud-den-ly\_\_\_ I'm not half the man I used to be There's a sha dow hang ing o-ver me\_\_\_ Oh yes-ter-day came sud-den-ly\_\_\_

V1.  
V2.  
V3.  
Vc.

**B** + flute

17 E<sup>7(sus4)</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am G F Am/E Dm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>(sus4)</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am G F Am/E Dm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

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.

F1.

V1.

V2.

V3.

Vc.

**C**

25 C Bm E<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> F C

F1.

**D**

32 C Bm E<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> F C

Yes-ter-day\_ love was such an ea-sy game to play. Now I need a place to hide a-way. Oh I be-lieve in yes-ter-day\_

V1.

V2.

V3.

Vc.

**E** + flute

39 E<sup>7</sup>(sus4) E<sup>7</sup> Am G F Am/E Dm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>(sus4)</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am G F Am/E Dm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

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.

F1.

V1.

V2.

V3.

Vc.

47 C Bm E<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> F C

F1.

V1.

V2.

V3.

**F**

54 E<sup>7</sup>(sus4) E<sup>7</sup> Am G F Am/E Dm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>(sus4)</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am G F Am/E Dm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

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.

F1.

V1.

V2.

V3.

Vc.

*Stop*

62 **G** C Bm E7 Am Am7 F G7 C C/B

Yes-ter-day\_ love was such an ea-sy game to play. Now I need a place to hide a-way\_ Oh

*p*

*p* ————— *mp*

F1.

V1.

V2.

V3.

Vc.

67 Am7 D7 F C C D7 F C

I be-lieve\_ in yes-ter-day.\_ Mm

F1.

V1.

V2.

V3.

Vc.