

Yesterdays

Ella Fitzgerald

Yesterdays, yesterdays,

Days I knew as happy, sweet sequestered days.

Ami7 B7 Emi Cmaj7/6
Olden days, golden days,

Days of mad ro - mance and love.

Then gay youth was mine, truth was mine,

Joyous free and flaming life, forsooth, was mine.

Ami7 B7 G Cmaj7/6
Sad am I, glad am I

For today I'm dreaming of Yesterdays.