("Yesterday")
Some How It's Not The Same
SONG

Lyric by
EDWARD PAULTON

Adele

Music by
JEAN BRIQUET
and ADOLF PHILIPP

Andante moderato

PIANO

1.

2.

Waltz lento

VOICE

Waltz lento

Yesterday I was a girl free from care, Conscient only of
Yesterday morning I played with each pet, With my collie, dear,
youth in the present; Sun-shine and gladness per-
leaping beside me; My po-ny, there's none like my

vaded the air, Life it seemed could be nothing but pleasant. The
darling "Co-quetté"! Their affection well proved sat-
is-fied me. The

future had for me no frowns or fears, What should I know of
ros-es red, the lil-ies fair and white, Gave me so much de-

tears? I was still a child de-spite
light; Rob-ert used to throw a kiss,
all my eighteen years. Love had made me happy
pa-pa's rage despite. I'd forgotten Robert

as I'd always read it would, As I had
for the moment, it's unkind But still I'm

understood That true affection only
quite resigned, He'd somehow quite escaped my

could. Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Life
mind. Heigh-o!

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isn't what they told me, Old days un-

changing came, Old thoughts no longer

hold me, I hope I'm not to blame.

If papa tries to scold me I'll