

# Tuesday afternoon

1968 by Justin Hayward; perf by the Moody Blues\

F C Bb  
 Tuesday afternoon . . . I'm just beginning to see  
 Am D  
 . . . Now I'm on my way  
 C Bb Am D  
 It doesn't matter to me, Chasing the clouds away

F C Bb  
 Something calls to me . . . The trees are drawing me near  
 Am D  
 . . . I've got to find out why  
 C Bb  
 . . . Those gentle voices I hear  
 Am D D Ab7 Ab7 C C Ab7 Ab7  
 . . . Explain it all with a sigh

## INTERLUDE (2s): G F C/E

G F C G F C  
 I'm looking at myself . . . reflections of my mind  
 G F C G F C  
 It's just the kind of day . . . to leave myself behind  
 G F C G F C  
 So gently swaying through the fairyland of love  
 G F C G F C  
 If you'll just come with me you'll see the beauty of

F C G F C G F C  
 Tuesday after noon  
 F C D  
 Tuesday after noon

(Repeat/ fade:)

G F C/E G F C/E  
 Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

