

Tuesday Afternoon (Forever Afternoon)

Words and Music
by JUSTIN HAYWARD

Am

Tues - day aft - er - noon,
Some - thing calls - to me,

F

C **Bb** **Am** **D**

I'm just be - gin - ning to see, - Now I'm on my way, -
The trees are draw - ing me near, - I've got to find out why -

C **Bb** **Am** **D**

It does - n't mat - ter to me, - Chas - ing the clouds a - way. -
Those gen - tle voic - es I hear -

Am D Ab7

Ex-plain it all with a sigh.

To Coda

To Coda

G F C G F C G F C G F C

g^{va}

G F C G F C G F C

I'm look - ing at my-self, re - flec-tions of my mind,
So gent - ly sway-ing thru the fair - y-land of love,

It's just the kind of day to
If you'll just come with me you'll

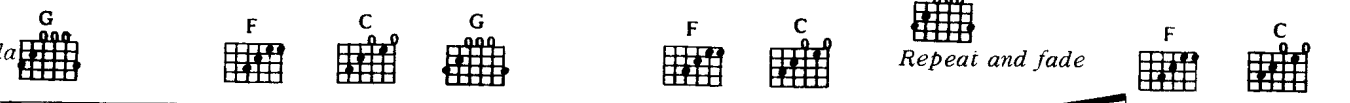
g^{va}



leave my-self be-hind. Tues - day aft - er - noon, _____
 see the beau-ty of

8va ----- *8va* -----

Tues - day aft - er - noon. _____ *D. C. al Coda*

Coda  *Repeat and fade*

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

8va -----

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo