Tuesday Afternoon (Forever Afternoon)

Words and Music by JUSTIN HAYWARD

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

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

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

I'm looking at myself. Reflections of my mind,

So gently swaying thru the fairyland of love,

It's just the kind of day to

If you'll just come with me you'll
leave myself behind.
see the beauty of

Tuesday afternoon,

Tuesday afternoon

D. C. al Coda

Repeat and fade

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

do doo doo doo doo

do doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo