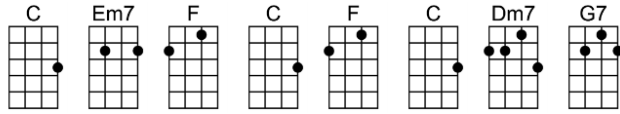


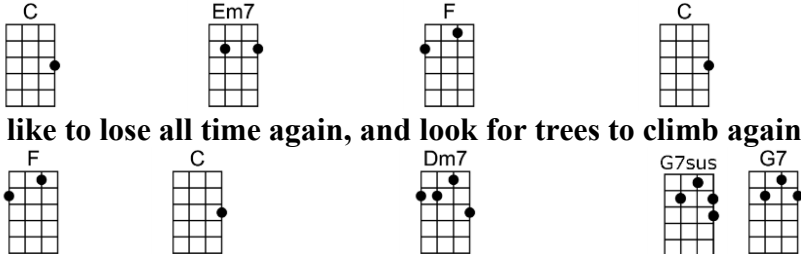
THE CHILD IN ME AGAIN - Annie Dinerman

3/4 123 123

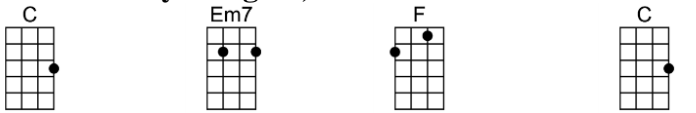
Intro:



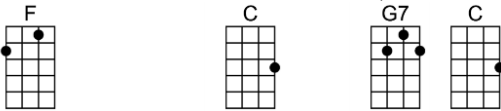
I'd like to lose all time again, and look for trees to climb again



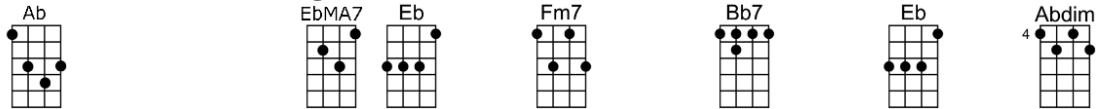
Re-cite a little rhyme again, and dream a reckless dream



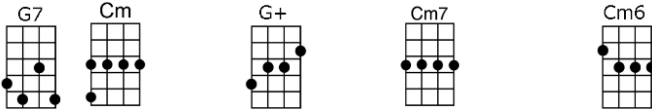
For someone I'd ex-iled in me, a-woke today and smiled in me



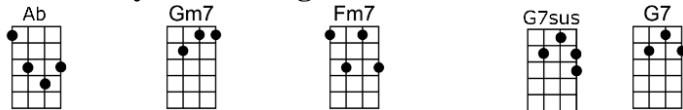
I need to find the child in me a-gain



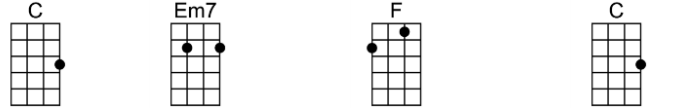
Oh, I know that we all grow older, grow sadder, grow wiser, grow colder, grow up



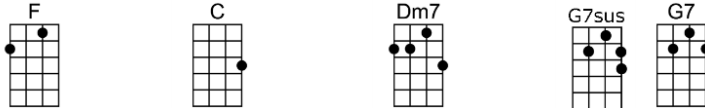
So I look for my-self leaving no stone un-turned



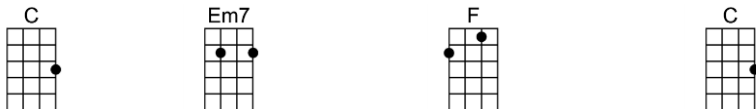
Oh, I need to re-capture the truths I've un-learned



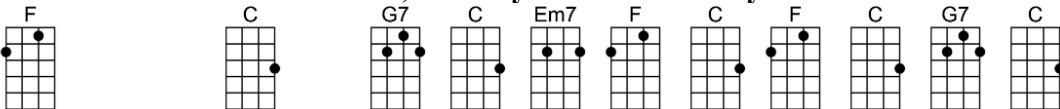
The honesty, the open face, the simple faith and easy grace



I didn't see the time erase the child I used to be

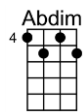
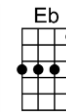
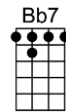
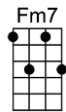
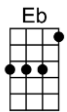
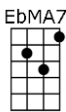
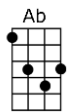


I'll have to wait a while and see, she may come back in style in me

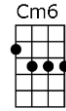
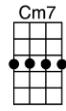
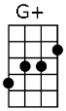
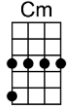
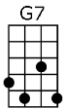


I need to find the child in me a-gain

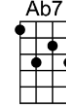
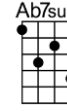
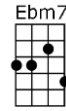
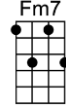
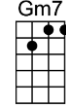
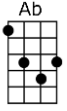
p.2. The Child In Me Again



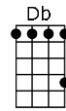
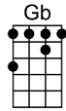
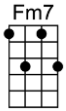
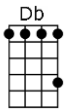
Oh, I know that we all grow older, grow sadder, grow wiser, grow colder, grow up



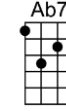
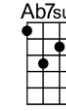
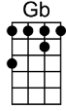
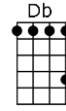
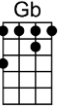
So I look for my-self leaving no stone un-turned



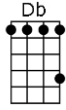
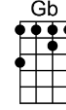
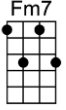
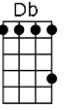
Oh, I need to re-capture the truths I've un-learned



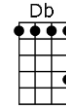
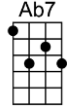
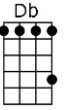
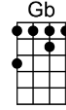
To find myself a child again, to meet the morning mild again



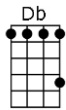
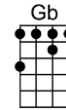
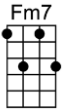
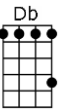
To run headlong and wild again in-to a dawning dream



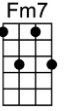
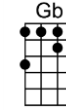
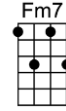
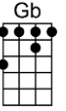
It seems like such a precious thing, a peace beyond i-magining



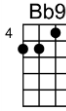
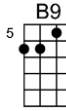
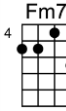
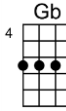
Yet Winter will give way to Spring a-gain



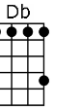
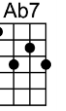
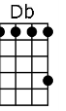
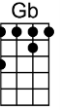
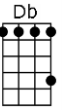
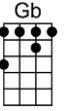
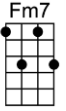
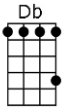
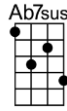
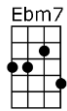
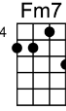
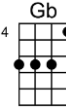
It seems like such a precious thing, a peace beyond i-magining



Yet she'll awake and smile in me, and she'll be recon-ciled in me



I need to find the child in me a-gain,



I need to find the child in me a-gain

CHILD IN ME AGAIN-Annie Dinerman

3/4 123 123

Intro: C Em7 F C F C Dm7 G7 (3 beats each)

C Em7 F C
I'd like to lose all time again, and look for trees to climb again

F C Dm7 G7sus G7
Re-cite a little rhyme again, and dream a reckless dream

C Em7 F C
For someone I'd ex-iled in me, a-woke today and smiled in me

F C G7 C
I need to find the child in me a-gain

Ab EbMA7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Abdim
Oh, I know that we all grow older, grow sadder, grow wiser, grow colder, grow up

G7 Cm G+ Cm7 Cm6
So I look for my-self leaving no stone un-turned

Ab Gm7 Fm7 G7sus G7
Oh, I need to re-capture the truths I've un-learned

C Em7 F C
The honesty, the open face, the simple faith and easy grace

F C Dm7 G7sus G7
I didn't see the time erase the child I used to be

C Em7 F C
I'll have to wait a while and see, she may come back in style in me

F C G7 C Em F C F C G7 C
I need to find the child in me a-gain

Ab EbMA7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Abdim
Oh, I know that we all grow older, grow sadder, grow wiser, grow colder, grow up

G7 Cm G+ Cm7 Cm6
So I look for my-self leaving no stone un-turned

Ab Gm7 Fm7 Ebm7 Ab7sus Ab7
Oh, I need to re-capture the truths I've un-learned

Db Fm7 Gb Db
To find myself a child again, to meet the morning mild again

Gb Db Gb Ab7sus Ab7
To run headlong and wild again in-to a dawning dream

Db Fm7 Gb Db
It seems like such a precious thing, a peace beyond i-magining

Gb Db Ab7 Db
Yet Winter will give way to Spring a-gain

Db Fm7 Gb Db
It seems like such a precious thing, a peace beyond i-magining

Gb Fm7 Gb Fm7
Yet she'll awake and smile in me, and she'll be recon-ciled in me

Gb Fm7 B9 Bb9
I need to find the child in me a-gain,

Gb Fm7 Ebm7 Ab7sus Db Fm7 Gb Db Gb Db Ab7 Db
I need to find the child in me a-gain