THE CHILD IN ME AGAIN (BAR) - Annie Dinerman

C  Em7  F  C  F  C  Dm7  G7

Intro:

C  Em7  F  C

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

F  C  Dm7  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-again

Ab  EbM7  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  Em7  F  C  F  C  G7  C

I need to find the child in me a-again
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Oh, I know that we all grow older, grow sadder, grow wiser, grow colder, grow up

So I look for myself 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          Dm7                       G7
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-illed 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          Dm7                       G7sus          G7

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