THE CHILD IN ME AGAIN
-Annie Dinerman

[Intro:]  
C      Em7  F  C  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-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  EbAmA7  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-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 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,
CHILD IN ME AGAIN—Annie Dinerman

3/4  123  123

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

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

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

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

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

To find myself a child again, to meet the morning mild again
F  C  F  G7sus  G7

To run headlong and wild again in-to a dawning dream
C  Em7  F  C

It seems like such a precious thing, a peace beyond i-magining
F  C  G7  C

Yet Winter will give way to Spring a-gain

Yet she’ll awake and smile in me, and she’ll be recon-ciled in me
F  Em7  Bb9  A9

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