

# Through the Eyes of a Child

Arranged by Steve Riffkin

David Gordon, Apocalypse Music

♩ - 54  
ad lib, molto rubato

Vocal

Piano

was I once like they are now, will

E A/E E A/E E

V

Pno.

they be- come like me can I e- ver be like them a- gain - so brave so fresh so free no

B E B

V

Pno.

A

li- mit to their bound- less quest - on waves of des- ti- ny thru' the eyes of a child it all seems so

C#- G# C#-

V  
 simple the world is still beautiful so good and so pure thru' the tempo

Pno.  
 G# F#7 G#7 tempo

V  
 eyes of a child this world is still a play-ground ex-ci-ting and

Pno.  
 C#- E

V  
 dar-ing with no-thing to fear thru' the

Pno.  
 C#- D#sus4 D#

V  
 eyes of a child this world is a par-a-dise where ev'-ry-thing is

Pno.  
 G#- E

V  
 poss- i- ble a world so full of life where you can still be- lieve in

Pno.  
 F# D#-

V  
 mi- ra- cles if you o- pen up your eyes to the mind of a

Pno.  
 E C#-

V  
 child thru' the eyes of a child but

Pno.  
 D#- G#7sus4 G#7

V  
 oh! what do I see the child- ren look- ing

Pno.  
 G#- E

V  
straight straight at me as if I am to

Pno.  
F# D#-

V  
blame for it all as if it's my re-

Pno.  
E C#-

V  
spon- si- bil- i- ty but

Pno.  
D#- G#7sus4 G#7

V  
oh! I don't know oh is it all a

Pno.  
G#- E

V  
game some cra- zy show where I'm ev'- ry- bo- dy's

Pno. F# D#-

V  
clown to push a- round and they all

Pno. E C#-

V  
laugh laugh when I fall down thru' the

Pno. D#- G#7sus4 G#7

V  
eyes of a child we can re- mem- ber how we used to be  
rit.....

Pno. C#- rit.... G#

♩ = 66  
(at G) rubato

Vocal

Will I be like he is now and lose my youth-ful eyes will I for- get what I be- lieve in now - have

Piano

E B E

V

doubts, tell fool- ish lies is this all part of grow- ing up - of learn- ing to be "wise" Theirs' is the

Pno.

B C#- G#

(chorus)

V

young life - theirs' is the spring - like a flow- er that blooms - or a young bird that

Pno.

G#- E F#

tempo

V

sings - like a help- less calf - as it strug- gles to stand - like a new- born

Pno.

D#- E C#-

V  
pup - as it licks at your hand - like a green shoot break- ing - - for its first glimpse of

Pno.  
D#- G#7 G#-

V  
light - like a young bird stretch- ing - - to take its first flight - like the white of the

Pno.  
E F# D#-

V  
sea - held high in the tide - like a new- born babe - as it comes in- to

Pno.  
E C#- D#-

V  
life - through the eyes of a child - this world - is hea- ven -

Pno.  
G#7 C#- G#

*slow*