

Beautiful Child Of Mine © 1997 Cynthia R. Crossen (*Play in A form, with capo on 3rd fret*)

Beautiful child of mine,
Child of my delight,
Shining and golden and fine,
You're the light of my life
Strong as a sapling you grow,
Deep are the roots that go down,
You know when to bend in the wind,
You know when to stand your ground,
 On your way to becoming your own,
 Brave and tender and strong,
 Finding a path that's true to your heart,
 Learning to sing your own song,

Beautiful child of mine,
Here is a song you know,
How much I've always loved you,
How I love you so,
How I love watching you grow.
 On your way to becoming your own,
 Brave and tender and strong,
 Finding a path that's true to your heart,
 Learning to sing your own song,

Sing to me child of mine,
Of the ancient spinning through time,
And the stars that burn in your soul,
And the circle coming 'round whole,
And the circle coming 'round whole.
 On your way to becoming your own,
 Brave and tender and strong,
 Finding a path that's true to your heart,
 Learning to sing your own song,

Sing to me child of mine,
Of the ancient spinning through time,
And the stars that burn in your soul,
And the circle coming 'round whole,
And the circle coming 'round whole.