Taking A Child By The Hand

Nana Mouskouri

Taking a child by the hand Teaching him just how to stand So he'll accept what tomorrow may bring Taking a child for a king

Taking a child in your arms And as you feel your heart sing Drying his tears as you're letting him cling Taking a child for a king

Taking a child to your heart Soothing away his distress Softly in silence to soothe and caress Taking a child to your heart

Taking a child in your arms And as you feel your heart sing Tears start to fall as you're letting him cling Taking a child for a king

Taking a child by the hand Singing him nursery rhymes So that he'll sleep at the end of the day Singing his troubles away

Taking a child to your breast Soothing away his unrest And looking on to the future you've planned Taking a child by the hand

Years on your own, now no longer alone Taking a child for your own