

C

G

D

D

C

1. She's got a smile that it seems to me re-minds me of child-hood
 2. See additional lyrics

G

mem-o-ries, where ev-ry-thing was as fresh

D

as the bright blue sky.

C

Now and then when I see her face she takes me a-way to that

G

spe-cial place, and if I stared too long. I'll

D

prob-'ly break down and cry.

Chorus A

A C D

Whoa, whoa, whoa, sweet child o' mine.

A C D5 str. To Coda

Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love o' mine.

D C

1. G D

2. G D

D.S. al Coda

Coda

D

A5

B5

C5 3fr.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine..

D5 5fr.

A5

Woo, yeah, yeah! Ooh,

C5 3fr.

D5 5fr.

D#5 6fr.

sweet love o' mine.

E5 7fr.

C5 3fr.

B5

(Guitar solo ad lib)

1. 2. 3. A5

4. A5

Play 4 times

E5 F#5 G5 3fr. A5 C5 3fr. D5 5fr. G5 3fr.

E5 F#5 G5 3fr. A5

Where do we go? — Where do we go — now? Where do we go? —

p

C D G E5 F#5 G5 3fr.

Where do we go? — Ah. —

f

Play 4 times
(w/vocal ad lib)

A5 C D G E5 F#5

Where do we go — now? Where do we go? —

G5 3fr. A5 E5 7fr. D5 5fr. B5 B♭5 A5 3fr. G5 3fr.

Ah. _____ Where do we go now? No, no, no, no, no, no,

E5 F#5 G5 3fr. A5 C5 3fr. D5 5fr.

no. Sweet child, sweet child _____ rit. o'

E5

mine. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. She's got eyes of the bluest skies, as if they thought of rain.
 I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain.
 Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place where as a child I'd hide,
 And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by. (To Chorus)