

# Nana Mouskouri, Taking A Child By The Hand

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