

Grown Up Christmas List

Amy Grant

The others were too hard for me, (I m on a ukulele) so I made this one. (By ear and memory, so it is probably not too accurate based on the actual song, but with only you and your guitar, no one will notice!)

Do you (Em) remember (D) me (C)?
I sat (Em) upon (D) your (C) knee?
I wrote (C) to you (G) with childhood (Am) fantasies. (A7) (D)

Well, I m (Em) all grown-up (D) now (C)
And still (Em) need help (D) somehow. (C)
I m not a (C) child (G) but my heart still (Am) can dream (A7) (D)

So here s (Em) my lifelong (D) wish (C)
My grown-up (Em) Christmas (D) list (C)
Not for myself (Am) but for a world (G) in need (D)

(G) No more (A) lives torn (C) apart
That (Am) wars would never (D) start
That (G) time would heal all (C) hearts
And (G) every (A) one would have a (C) friend
And (Am) right would always (D) win
And love (A7) would never (C) end

(G) This is my (Am) grown-up Christmas (G) list.

As children (Em) we (D) believed (C)
The grandest (Em) sight (D) to see (C)
Was something (C) lovely (G) wrapped (Am) beneath the tree (A7) (D)

Well (Em) heaven (D) surely (C) knows
That (Em) packages (D) and bows (C)
Can (C) never heal (G) A (Am) hurting human (D) soul

(G) No more (A) lives torn (C) apart
That (Am) wars would never (D) start
That (G) time would heal all (C) hearts
And (G) every (A) one would have a (C) friend
And (Am) right would always (D) win
And love (A7) would never (C) end

(G) This is my (Am) grown-up Christmas (G) list.

(Gm) What is this illusion called (A) the innocence of youth
Maybe (G) only in our blind belief can we (A) ever find the truth

(G) No more (A) lives torn (C) apart
That (Am) wars would never (D) start
That (G) time would heal all (C) hearts
And (G) every (A) one would have a (C) friend
And (Am) right would always (D) win
And love (A7) would never (C) end

(G) This is my (Am) grown-up Christmas (G) list.
This is my (Am) only life-long wish (G)
This is my (C) grown-up Christmas (G) list.