

For MeTody

(♩)

6-30-16

Christine Robins & Dave Anderson

1 6m 4 1
- You're a year and a half, and starting to speak,
= **You love loco-motives & moonbeams and cats,**
+ But in years up a-head, say when you're twenty one,
% **We wish you the strength that you'll surely need.**

1 6m 4 5
- You do something new each day of the week.
= **And dropping thick toppings to hear them go "Splat!"**
+ Will it seem as if everything's coming un-done?
% **You may get some bruises, you may even bleed.**

1 1' 4 5
- Your moments are special, your feelings in-tense.
= **Each day's an ad-venture, each moment's a stage**
+ Dark clouds are now building, with chaos and stress.
% **We need people of vision, who see wrong from right.**

1 5 4 1
- And sometimes your sen-ten-ces even make sense!
= **For a little ex-plor-er all senses engaged.**
+ Our civ-a-la za-tion is in such a mess.
% **With the courage to love and the courage to fight.**

CHORUS

1 4 4 1
Melody, Melody, what kind of tu- ooo -a -une,
4 5 1 6m
will you sing through your life as it opens and blooms?
4 5 1 6m
what kinds of creations will grow from your soul?
4 5 4 1
will your life have a purpose? will your life have a goal?

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(3/4)

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will your life have a purpose? will your life have a goal?

You love locomotives and moonbeams and cats,
 And dropping thick toppings to hear them go "Splat!"
 Each day's an adventure, each moment's a stage
 For a little explorer, all senses engaged.

(Chorus)

But in years up ahead, say when you're twenty one,
 will it seem as if everything's coming undone?
 Dark clouds are now building, with chaos and stress.
 Our civilization is in such a mess.

(Chorus)

May you see ever clearer about who you'll be.
 May you always be faithful, may you always be free,
 Free to ponder and question, as you make your own way,
 Free to point to injustice, and to have your own say.

(Chorus)

We wish you the strength that you'll surely need.
 You may get some bruises, you may even bleed.
 We need people of vision, who see wrong from right.
 With the courage to love, and the courage to fight.

(Chorus)