

# Golden

Rebekah Anthony

*mp*  $\text{♩} = 73$

Verses



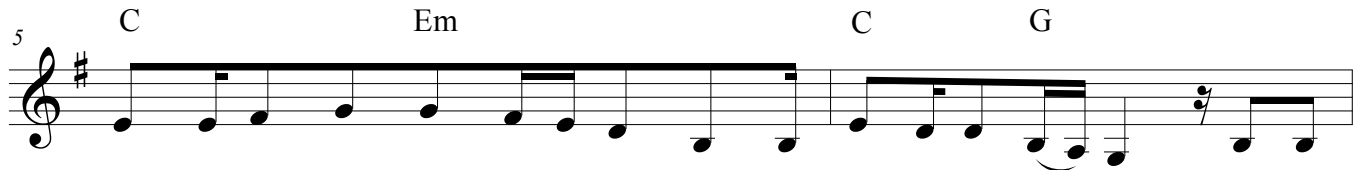
1. Some peo - ple wal - kin' a - round not know - in' where they're go - in', Too  
2. Why do we feel \_\_\_ the need to look a - round so of - ten? Al -

3



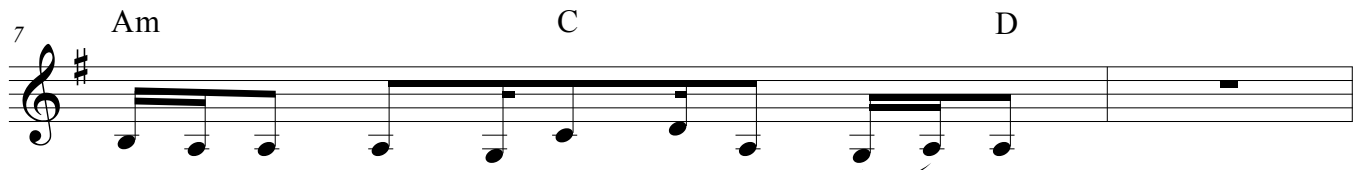
bu - sy look - in' both ways while the wind is slow - ly blow - ing; But  
ways com - par - ing our - selves to the ones who make the world spin. But

5



life is so much more than a day - dream, a pas - sen - ger of \_\_\_ time. Oh, so  
child lis - ten to what I'm say - ing, your life is \_\_\_ some - thing sweet. Oh, ad -

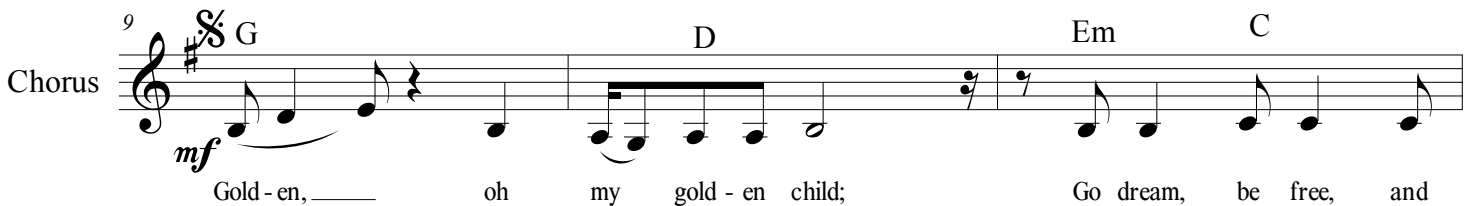
7



prom - ise me is now be - fore you make that \_\_\_ climb.  
ven - ture is call - ing soon you'll come to \_\_\_ see.

9

Chorus



Gold - en, \_\_\_ oh my gold - en child; Go dream, be free, and

12 Bm D G C Bm D

run a lit-tle wild. You are strong-er than an-y fear that roars a-gainst you. Oh, oh, oh, oh.

15 Em C G D

Go dream, be free, and live the life you've al - ways wan - ted to. —

17 Em C G D Em C G D **Fine**

**Fine**

21 C Em D Bm

Bridge

*f* 'Cuz there comes a point in time where you've got to make up your mind. — Are

23 Em G D C Em D

you gon-na sit by while the world moves on? — Or are you gon-na make that change? Start

26 Bm Em G D **D.S. al Fine**

liv - ing life your way? Oh, child, wake up and see that you are free.