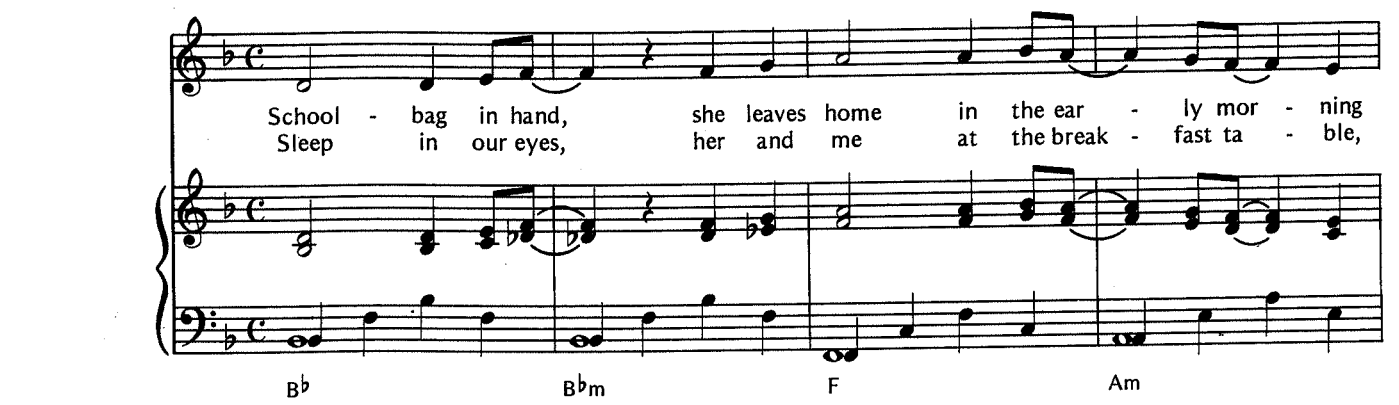


38 SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS

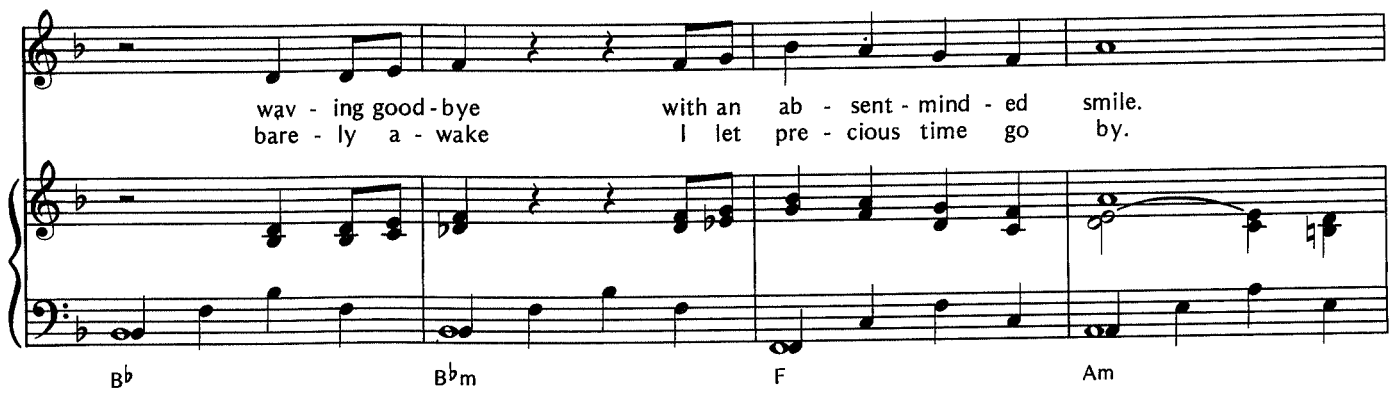
Words & Music by: Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus

School - bag in hand, she leaves home in the ear - ly mor - ning
 Sleep in our eyes, her and me at the break - fast ta - ble,



B^b B^bm F Am

wav - ing good - bye with an ab - sent - mind - ed smile.
 bare - ly a - wake I let pre - cious time go by.



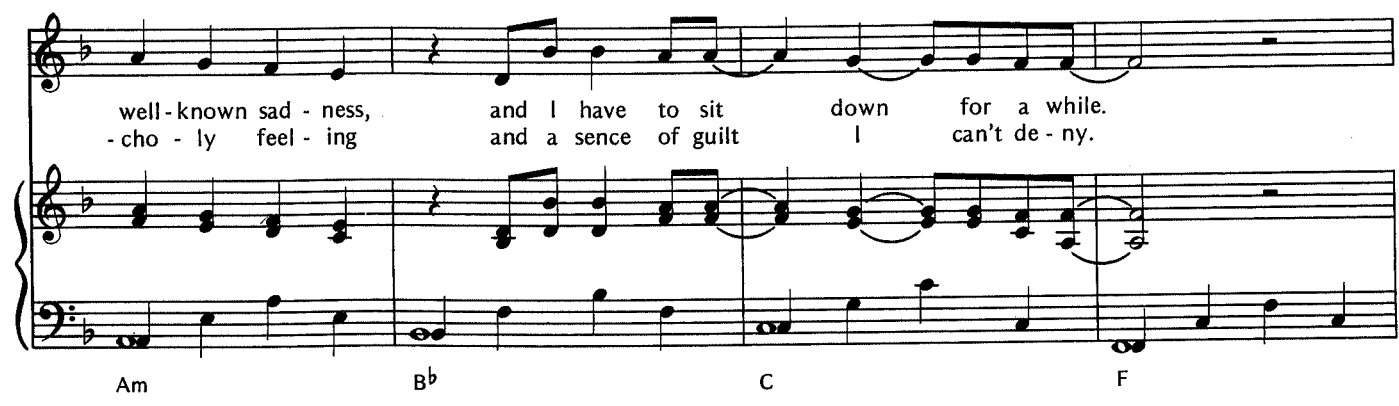
B^b B^bm F Am

I watch her go with a surge of that
 Then when she's gone there's that odd me - lan -



B^b B^bm F

well - known sad - ness, and I have to sit down for a while.
 - cho - ly feel - ing and a sence of guilt I can't de - ny.



Am B^b C F

The feel-ing that I'm loos-ing her for-ev - er
 What hap-pened to the won-der - ful ad-ven - er tures,

B^b C F

and with-out real - ly en - ter - ing her world.
 the pla - ces I had planned for us to go?

A7 B^b C F

I'm glad when - ev - er I can share her laugh - ter, that
 Well, some of it we did but most we did - n't, and

F/A B^b C F

fun - ny lit - tle girl. Slip-ping through my
 why, I just don't know.

Csus 4 C Fsus 4 F

fin - gers all the time, I try to cap - ture eve - ry min - ute,

3:d time instr.

B^b F Am Gm

the feel - ing in it. Slip-ping through my fin-gers all the time, do I real-ly

B^b F Csus 4 C F

see what's in her mind? Each time I think I'm close to know - ing

B^b F Am Gm

she keeps on grow-ing. Slip-ping through my fin-gers all the time.

1.

B^b F Csus 4 C F

2.

Some - times I wish that I could freeze the pic - ture and

F B^b C F A7

save it from the fun - ny tricks of time. Slip - ping through my fin - gers.

D.S. al ♩

B^b C F B^b C F *D.S. al ♩*

School - bag in hand she leaves home in the ear -

F B^b B^bm F

- ly mor - ning, wav - ing good - bye . with an ab - sent - mind - ed smile.

rit.

Am B^b B^bm F Am