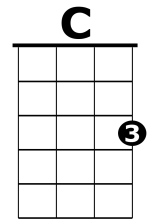


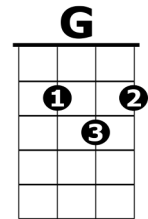
# Teach Your Children Graham Nash

C /// C /// F /// F /// C /// C /// G /// G ///

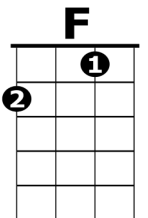
[C] You who are on the [F] road  
 Must have a [C] code that you can [G] live by  
 And [C] so ... become [F] yourself  
 Because the [C] past ... is just a [G] good-bye.



[C] Teach your [F] children well,  
 Their father's [C] hell did slowly [G] go by,  
 And [C] feed ... them on your [F] dreams  
 The one they [C] picks, ... the one you'll [G] know by.

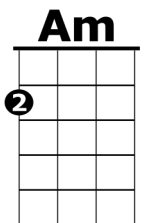


[C] Don't you ever ask them [F] why,  
 if they told you, you would [C] cry,



So just look at them and sigh. [Am]. . .igh. . . . [F] igh [G]  
 And know they [C] love you. C /// F /// F /// C /// G /// C /

And [C] you, of [F] tender years,  
 Can't know the [C] fears that your elders [G] grew by,  
 And so please [C] help them with [F] your youth,  
 They seek the [C] truth before they [G] can die.



[C] Teach your parents [F] well,  
 Their children's [C] hell will slowly [G] go by,  
 And [C] feed them on [F] your dreams  
 The one they [C] picks, the one you'll [G] know by.

[C] Don't you ever ask them [F] why,  
 if they told you, you would [C] cry,

So just look at them and sigh. [Am]. . .igh. . . . [F].igh [G]  
 And know they [C] love you. C /// F /// F /// C /// G /// C /