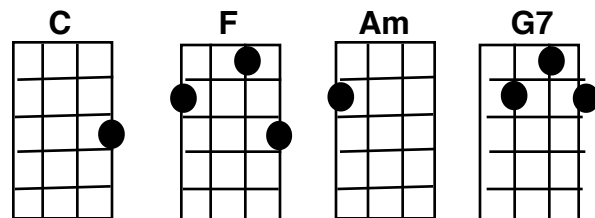


Teach Your Children

Graham Nash (1970)

Ukulele

C **F**
 You who are on the road
C **G7**
 Must have a code that you can live by
C **F**
 And so become yourself
C **G7**
 Because the past is just a good-bye.

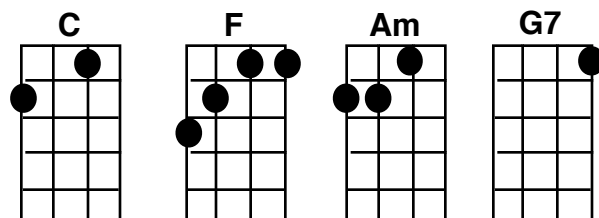


C **F**
 Teach your children well,
C **G7**
 Their father's hell did slowly go by,
C **F**
 And feed them on your dreams
C **G7** **G7**
 The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C **F** **C**
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,
Am / Am / F / G7 **C** **F** **G7**
 So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

C **F**
 And you, of tender years,
C **G7**
 Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
C **F**
 And so please help them with your youth,
C **G7**
 They seek the truth before they can die.

Baritone



C **F**
 Teach your parents well,
C **G7**
 Their children's hell will slowly go by,
C **F**
 And feed them on your dreams
C **G7** **G7**
 The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C **F** **C**
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,
Am / Am / F / G7 **C**
 So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

