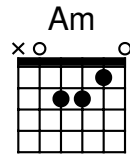
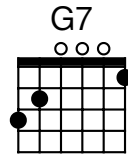
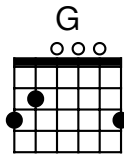


# Teach Your Children

Graham Nash



[C] You who are on the [F] road  
Must have a [C] code that you can [G] live by [G7]  
And [C] so become your[F]self  
Because the [C] past is just a [G] goodbye

[C] Teach your children [F] well  
Their father's [C] hell did slowly [G] go by [G7]  
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 will [C] cry  
So just look at them and [Am] sigh [F] [G]  
And know they [C] love you [F] [C] [G] [G7]

And [C] you of tender [F] years  
Can't know the [C] fears that your elders [G] grew by [G7]\*  
And so please [C] help them with your [F] 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 [G7]  
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 will [C] cry  
So just look at them and [Am] sigh [F] [G]  
And know they [C] love you [F] [C] [G] [C]