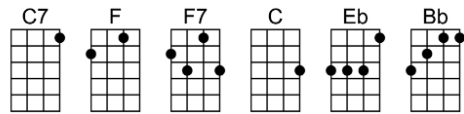


WOODSTOCK - Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: C7 (2 measures)

C7 **F**
Well, I came upon a child of God, he was walkin' along the road

C7
And I asked him, tell me where are you goin', this he told me:

F
Said, I'm goin' down to Yasgur's farm, gonna join in a rock and roll band.

C7
Got to get back to the land, and set my soul free.

F7 **C** **F7**
We are stardust, we are golden, we are billion year old carbon,

Eb **Bb** **F** **C7**
And we got to get our-selves back to the ga-a-a-ar-den.

C7 **F**
Well, then can I walk beside you? I have come to lose the smog.

C7
And I feel myself a cog in somethin' turnin'.

F
And maybe it's the time of the year, yes, and maybe it's the time of man.

C7
And I don't know who I am, but life is for learnin'.

F7 **C** **F7**
We are stardust, we are golden, we are billion year old carbon,

Eb **Bb** **F** **C7**
And we got to get our-selves back to the ga-a-a-ar-den.

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Interlude: First 2 lines

F7 C F7
We are stardust, we are golden, we are billion year old carbon,

Eb Bb F C7
And we got to get our-selves back to the ga-a-a-ar-den.

C7 F
By the time we got to Woodstock, we were half a million strong,

C7
And everywhere was a song and a cele-bration.

F
And I dreamed I saw the bomber jet planes ridin' shotgun in the sky,

C7
Turning into butterflies above our nation.

F7 C F7
We are stardust, we are golden, we are billion year old carbon,

Eb Bb F C7
And we got to get our-selves back to the gar-den.

F7 C F7
We are stardust, we are golden, we are billion year old carbon,

Eb Bb F C7
And we got to get our-selves back to the gar-den.