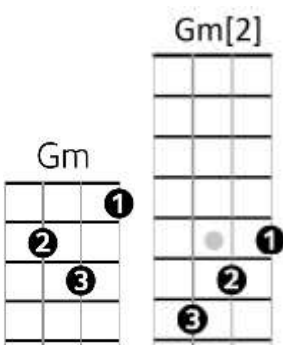
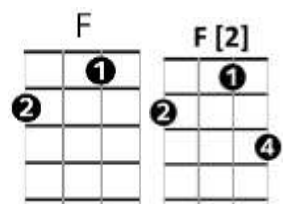
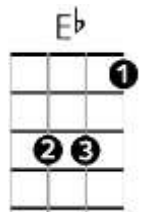
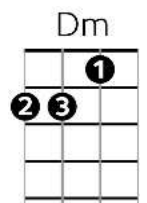
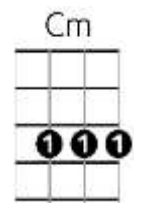
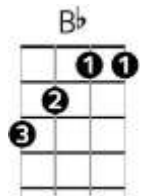
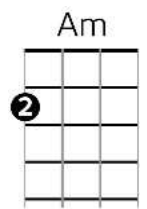


Woodstock – Joni Mitchell, Matthews Southern Comfort (this version) (1970)

Intro: Gm[2]{pause} F[2]{pause} Dm {du d ud} Gm{pause} (x 2)

Chords

Gm / Cm /
I came upon a child of God, he was walking along the road
Cm / Gm /
When I asked him, "Where are you going?", this he told me:
Gm / Cm /
"I'm going down to Yasgur's Farm. Think I'll join a rock and roll band.
Cm / Gm /{pause}
I'll camp out on the land and try to set my soul free"



Chorus
Cm Eb Gm /
We are star - dust, we are golden,
Cm Bb Am{pause} /
And we got to get ourselves back to the gar - den

Gm / / /
Gm / Cm /
"So can I walk beside you? I've come here to lose the smog,
Cm / Gm /
I feel just like a cog in something turning.
Gm / Cm /
Maybe it's just the time of year, maybe it's the time of man.
Cm / Gm /{pause}
I don't know who I am, but life's for learning."

Chorus

Gm / / /
Gm / Cm /
By the time we got to Woodstock, we were half a million strong
Cm / Gm /
And everywhere there was song and celebration.
Gm / Cm /
And I dreamed I saw the bombers, riding shotgun in the sky,
Cm / Gm /{pause}
Turning into butterflies, above our nation.

Chorus

Gm[2]{pause} F[2]{pause} Dm {du d ud} Gm{pause} (x 2)

Gm / Cm / / / Gm / (x 2)

Chorus + Gm /

Chorus + Dm {du d ud} Gm{pause} Dm {du d ud} Gm{stop}