

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN (GRAHAM NASH, 1969) *

D G D A
You who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by

D G D A
And so become yourself because the past is just a good-bye

D G D A
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by

D G D A
And feed them on your dreams, the ones they pick, the one you'll know by.

D G D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

Bm G A D
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you.

(Interlude)

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

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

**Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh and know they love you**

***Recorded by Crosby, Stills & Nash**