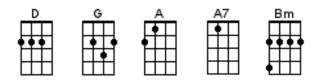
## **Teach Your Children by Graham Nash**



Strum: ↓↓↑↓↓↑

Intro: [D] You who are on the [G] road

**[G]** Must have a **[D]** code that you can **[A]** live by **[A7]**↓

[D] You, who are on the [G] road

[G] Must have a [D] code, that you can [A] live by [A7]

And [D] so, become your-[G]self

[G] Because the [D] past, is just a [A] goodbye [A]

[D] Teach, your children [G] well

[G] Their father's [D] hell, did slowly [A] go by [A7]

And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams

[G] The one they [D] picks, the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry
So just [D] look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm] / [G] / [A7]↓
And know they [D] love you [D]

## [G] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [A] / [A7]

And **[D]** you of tender **[G]** years

[G] Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by

[A7] And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth

[G] They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die [A]

[D] Teach, your parents [G] well

[G] Their children's [D] hell, will slowly [A] go by [A7]

And **[D]** feed, them on your **[G]** dreams

[G] The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry
So just [D] look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm] /

So just **[D]** look at them and **[Bm]** sigh **[Bm]** / **[G]** / **[A7]**↓ And know they **[D]** love you **[D]** 

 $[G] / [G] / [D] / [A] / [D] / [D] \downarrow [A7] \downarrow [D] \downarrow$