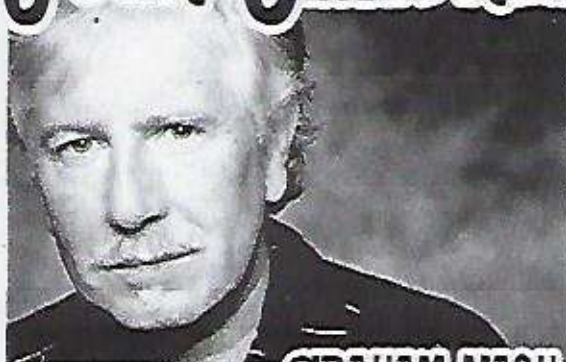


Intro: D IIII IIII G IIII IIII
D IIII IIII A IIII IIII

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TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

D G
You who are on the road
D A
Must have a code that you can live by
D G
And so become yourself
D A
Because the past is just a good-bye
D G
Teach your children well,
D A
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
D G
And feed them on your dreams
D A
The one they picks, the one you'll know by
D G D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry.
Bm G A
So just look at them and si---gh
Tacit D G A
and know they love you
D G
And you, of tender years,
D A
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by.
D G
And so please help them with your youth,
D A
They seek the truth before they can die.
D G
Teach your parents well,
D A
Their children's hell will slowly go by.
D G
And feed them on your dreams
D A
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.
D G D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry.
Bm G A Tacit D
So just look at them and si---gh and know they love you



GRAHAM NASH

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Burning Uke V 2007

