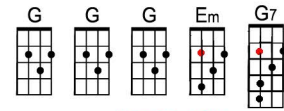


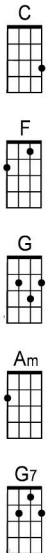


Teach Your Children - Crosby Stills Nash

Intro: ⁽⁸⁾[C] ⁽⁸⁾[F] ⁽⁸⁾[C] ⁽⁴⁾[G] ⁽¹⁾[G7] (Rest, rest, rest) . . .



[C] You who are on the [F] road
Must have a [C] code that you can [G] live by [G7*]
And [C] so become your [F]self
Because the [C] past is just a [G] goodbye



[C] Teach your children [F] well
Their father's [C] hell did slowly [G] go by [G7*]
And [C] feed them on your [F] dreams
The one they [C] picks the one you'll [G] know by
[C] Don't you ever ask them [F] why
If they told you you will [C] cry
So just look at them and [Am] sigh [F] [G]
And know they ⁽⁸⁾[C] ⁽⁸⁾love you ⁽⁸⁾[F] ⁽⁴⁾[C] ⁽¹⁾[G] ^(Rest, rest, rest)[G7*] . . .

And [C] you of tender [F] years
Can't know the [C] fears that your elders [G] grew by [G7*]
And so [C] please help them with your [F] youth
They seek the [C] truth before they [G] can die

[C] Teach your parents [F] well
Their children's [C] hell will slowly [G] go by [G7*]
And [C] feed them on your [F] dreams
The one they [C] picks the one you'll [G] know by

[C] Don't you ever ask them [F] why
If they told you you will [C] cry
So just look at them and [Am] sigh [F] [G]
And know they ⁽⁸⁾[C] ⁽⁸⁾love you ⁽⁴⁾[F] ⁽⁴⁾[C] ⁽⁵⁾[G] ⁽¹⁾[C] ⁽¹⁾[G] ^(Rest)[C]