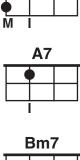
## Teach Your Children - Graham Nash (1983)

[D] You, who are on the [G] road, Must have a [D] code, that you can [A] live by. [A7] And [D] so become your[G]self, Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye.



[D] Teach, your children [G] well,
Their father's [D] hell, did slowly [A] go by.
[A7] And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks, the one you'll [A] know by.



[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,
If they told you, you would [D] cry.
So just look at them and [Bm7] sigh,[G]
[A/] And know they [D] love you [G][D] [A] [A7/]



And **[D]** you, of tender **[G]** years, Can't know the **[D]** fears, that your elders **[A]** grew by. **[A7]** And so please **[D]** help, them with your **[G]** youth, They seek the **[D]** truth, before they **[A]** can die.

[D] Teach your parents [G] well,
Their children's [D] hell, will slowly [A] go by.
[A7] And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams,
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by.

[**D**] Don't you ever ask them [**G**] why,
If they told you, you would [**D**] cry,
So just look at them and [**Bm7**] sigh[**G**] [**A**/]
And know they [**D**] love you [**G**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**/]

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