

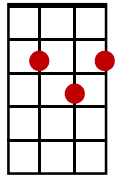
Teach Your Children

(Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young)



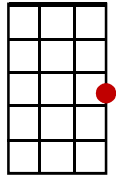
[G] You, who are on the **[C]** road
Must have a code **[G]** that you can **[D]** live by
And **[G]** so become yourself **[C]**
Because the **[G]** past is just a **[D]** goodbye

G



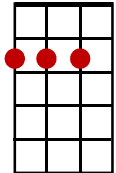
[G] Teach your children **[C]** well
Their father's **[G]** hell, did slowly **[D]** go by
And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams
The one they **[G]** pick
Is the one you'll know **[D]** by

C



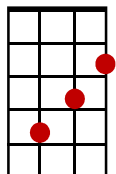
[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why
If they told you, you will **[G]** cry
So just look at them and **[Em]** sigh...i..**[C]**..i
[D] And they know they love you **[G]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** x2

D



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

Em



So **[G]** Teach your parents **[C]** well
Their children's **[G]** hell, will slowly **[D]** go by
And **[G]** feed them on your **[C]** dreams
The one they **[G]** pick, is the one you'll know **[D]** by

[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why
If they told you, you will **[G]** cry
So just love them and **[Em]** sigh...i..**[C]**..i
[D] And know they **[G]** love you
[D] And know they **[G]** love you, **[D]** know they **[G]** love you **[G/C]** **[G]**