

Intro - E - A - E - B

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL

Verse 1:

^E You who are on the road, must have a ^A code that you can live by. ^E
^E And so, become yourself, because the ^A past is just a ^E goodbye. ^B
^E Teach your children well, their father's ^A hell did slowly go by. ^B
^E And feed them on your dreams, the one they ^A picks, ^E
the one you'll know by. ^{A B}

Chorus:

^E Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry. ^E
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you. ^{A B E}

Verse 2:

^E And you, of tender years, can't know the fears, ^E
that your elders grew by. And so please - help them with your youth, ^A
they seek the truth, before they can die. ^{E B}
Teach your parents well, their children's hell will slowly go by. ^B
And feed them on your dreams, the one they picks, ^E
the one you'll know by. ^B

Chorus:

^E Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry. ^E
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you. ^{A B E}

By Graham Nash