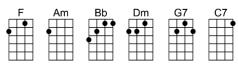


PUFF (THE MAGIC DRAGON)-Peter Yarrow



F Am Bb F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb F Dm G7 C7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee
F Am Bb F
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7
Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, Oh
and brought min strings and scamig wax and other rancy sturi, Oil
CHORUS:
F Am Bb F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb F Dm G7 C7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee
F Am Bb F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee
F Am Bb F
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Bb F Dm G7 C7
fackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
F Am Bb F
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came
Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name, Oh
Trate sinps would lower their flags when run roared out his hame, Oil
F Am Bb F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb F Dm G7 C7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee F Am Bb F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee

p.2. Puff the Magic Dragon

Am Bb A dragon lives for-ever, but not so little boys F Dm Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys Bb Am One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more F Dm **G7 C7 C7** And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar Am Bb His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain Dm **G7** Puff no longer went to play a-long the cherry lane Am Bb With-out his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave Bb \mathbf{F} Dm **G7 C7** So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped in-to his cave, Oh...... \mathbf{F} Am Bb Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, Dm **G7** And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee Bb Am Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, Dm **G7** And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee