PUFF (THE MAGIC DRAGON)(BAR)-Peter Yarrow

4/4 1...2...1234

F	Am	Bb	Dm	G7	C7
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F Am Bb F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, **C7** Bb Dm **G7** \mathbf{F} 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** And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, Oh.....

CHORUS:

SING F

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 F Dm **G7** Bb **C7** Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail F Am Bb F Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came Bb \mathbf{F} Dm **G7 C7** F **C7** Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name, Oh.....

F Am Bb F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, Dm **C7** Bb F **G7** And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee F Am Bb F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, **G7** Bb \mathbf{F} Dm **C7 F** C7 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee

F Am Bb F A dragon lives for-ever, but not so little boys Bb F Dm **G7 C7** Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys Bb F Am F One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more Bb F Dm **G7 C7** F **C7** And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

F Am Bb F His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain Bb Dm **G7** F **C7** Puff no longer went to play a-long the cherry lane Am Bb F F With-out his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave Bb F Dm **G7 C7** F **C7** So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped in-to his cave, Oh.....

> \mathbf{F} Am Bb \mathbf{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 Bb F Am F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, Dm C7 F Bb **G7** F And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee