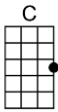
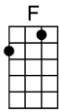
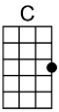
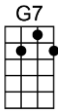
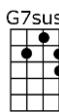
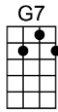


TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL-Graham Nash

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

Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |   |  |

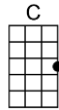
You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by

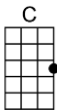
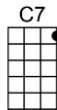
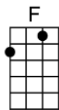
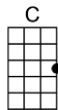
And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye

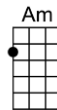
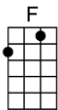
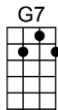
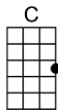
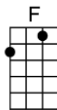
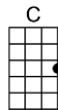
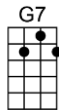
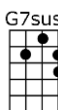
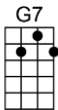
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by

And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

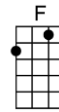
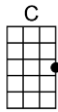
 

And you (Can you hear?) of tender years (and do you care?)

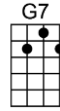
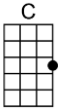
 

Can't know the fears (And can you see?) that your elders grew by (we must be free)

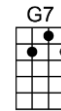
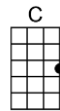
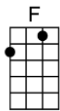
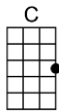
p.2. Teach Your Children Well



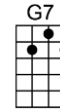
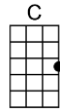
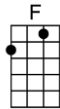
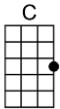
And so, please help (To teach your children) them with your youth (what you believe in)



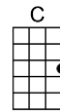
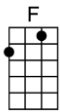
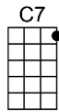
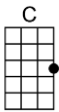
They seek the truth (Make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)



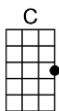
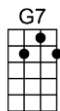
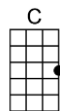
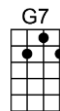
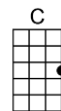
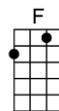
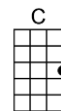
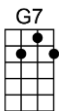
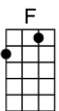
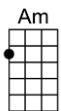
Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by



And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by



Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry



So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL-Graham Nash

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

Intro: | C | / | F | / | C | / | G7 G7sus | G7 |

C F C G7
You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by

C F C G7
And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye

C F C G7
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by

C F C G7
And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

C C7 F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

Am F G7 C F C G7 G7sus G7
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

C F
And you (Can you hear?) of tender years (and do you care?)

C G7
Can't know the fears (And can you see?) that your elders grew by (we must be free)

C F
And so, please help (To teach your children) them with your youth (what you believe in)

C G7
They seek the truth (Make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)

C F C G7
Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by

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And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

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