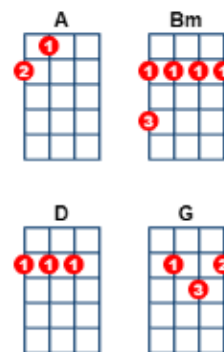# Teach Your Children [D]

Artists: Crosby, Stills & Nash, Writer: Graham Nash, (1970)

Intro:
(D) You who are on the **(G)** road,
Must have a **(D)** code that you can **(A)** live by

(D) You who are on the **(G)** road,
Must have a **(D)** code that you can **(A)** live by
And **(D)** so become your**(G)**self
Because the **(D)** past is just a **(A)** good-bye.

(D) Teach your children **(G)** well,
Their father's **(D)** hell did slowly **(A)** go by,
And **(D)** feed them on your **(G)** dreams
The one they **(D)** picked, the one you'll **(A)** know by.

Chorus: **(D)** Don't you ever ask them **(G)** why,
If they told you, you would **(D)** cry,
So just look at them and **(Bm)**///si**(Bm)**///i.i**(G)**///gh **<(A)>**
(NC) And know they **(D)** love you. **(G) (D) (A)**

And **(D)** you, of tender **(G)** years
                Can you hear and do you care?
Can't know the **(D)** fears that your elders **(A)** grew by
                And can't you see we must be free
And so **(D)** please help them with your **(G)** youth,
                To teach your children what you believe in
They seek the **(D)** truth before they can **(A)** die.
                Make a world that we can live in

(D) Teach your parents **(G)** well
Their children's **(D)** hell will slowly **(A)** go by,
And **(D)** feed them on your **(G)** dreams
The one they **(D)** picked, the one you'll **(A)** know by.

Chorus: **(D)** Don't you ever ask them **(G)** why,
If they told you, you would **(D)** cry,
So just look at them and **(Bm)**///si**(Bm)**///i.i**(G)**///gh **<(A)>**
(NC) And know they **(D)** love you. **(G) (D) (A) <(D)>**