



202. Woodstock (Matthews Southern Comfort)

(CAPO 2 F#) INTRO Em/// D/// Bm/// Em/// (X2)

Em

Am

I came upon a child of God he was walking along the road,

Am

Em

when I asked him "where are you going?" this he told me;

Em

Am

"I'm going down to Yasgur's farm, think I'll join a rock and roll band,

Am

Em

I'll camp out on the land, I'll try set my soul free."

Am G

Em

Am

G

F#m

We are stardust, we are golden and we've got to get ourselves back to the garden.

BREAK Em/// D/// Bm/// Em///

Em

Am

Well then can I walk beside you? I have come here to lose the smog

Am

Em

and I feel just like a cog in something turning.

Em

Am

Well maybe it's the time of year or maybe it's the time of man,

Am

Em

and I don't know who I am but life's for learning.

Am G

Em

Am

G

F#m

We are stardust, we are golden and we've got to get ourselves back to the garden.

BREAK Em/// D/// Bm/// Em///

Em

Am

By the time I got to Woodstock, they were half a million strong,

Am

Em

everywhere there were songs and celebrations. And I dreamed I saw the bombers

Am

Em

riding shotgun in the sky turning into butterflies above our nation.

Am G

Em

Am

G

F#m

We are stardust, we are golden and we've got to get ourselves back to the garden.

Bm/// Em///

Am G

Em

Am

G

F#m

We are stardust, we are golden and we've got to get ourselves back to the garden.

Bm/// Em (END)