

WOODSTOCK- Joni Mitchell

Gm

I came upon a child of God

C

He was walking along the road

And I asked him, tell me, Where are you going?

Gm

this he told me

Said I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm

Gonna join in a rock and roll band

Gotta get back to the land, Set my soul free"

C

We are stardust, we are golden

We are a billion old carbon

Gm

F

C

Gm

And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

Well can I roam beside you

I have come to lose my smog

And I feel myself a cog in something turning

And maybe it is the time of year

Or maybe it's the time of man

And I don't know who I am

life is for learning .

CHORUS

SOLO

CHORUS

By the time we got to Woodstock

We were half a million strong

And everywhere there was song and celebration

And I dreamed I saw the bomber death planes

Ride shotgun in the sky

turn into butterflies

Above our nation ...

C

We are stardust, we are golden

We are caught in the devil's bargain

Gm

F

Gm C Gm

And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden