

Pass It Along © 2013 Scott Cook

Verse 1

C
This guitar came from a timber, from the body
of a tree

F
Through the workshop of a luthier, now it's on
loan to me

G
And it's good company after dinner, and it fits
my hands just fine

F
But some day another singer with a pair of
hands like mine

Verse 2

C
Will coax out songs much prettier still hiding in
its strings

F
And sing stronger, braver words than I could
ever sing

G
And folks are gonna love it, of this I'm almost
sure

F
So I'll take good care of it, cause I'm borrowing
it from her

Chorus

C F
Pass it along, pass it along
C G
May it land in careful hands when we're gone
C F
You carry it for a moment
F Am
But time won't loan it to you for long
G F
You don't own it, pass it along

Verse 3

C
This here is my country, sometimes it's hard to
recognise it

F
But I count myself lucky, to have been born
inside it

G
And I'm grateful for the rights others struggled
hard to win

F

And you can be sure I'm gonna fight when they
try to take 'em back again

Verse 4

C
Oh, and everywhere are teachers, though some
fell along the way

F
The words they said still reach us, just like
you're teaching me here today

G
And you may not speak it loud, but it's clear in
what you do

F
And I hope to make you proud, because I
borrowed it from you

Chorus

Verse 5

C
Seems these days we're in a hurry, to grab up all
that's left to use

F
Putting patents on discovery, making seeds that
don't reproduce

G
If our vision is so narrow, seeing only bought
and sold

F
We'll end up like the pharaohs, buried with their
gold

Verse 6

C
We've all pushed this thing along, we've all
been guided by our fear

F
But the river sings a song we've gotta be quieter
to hear

G
It's in every child's face, new and hopeful as a
stem

F
Best be gentle with this place, cause we're
borrowing it from them

Chorus

