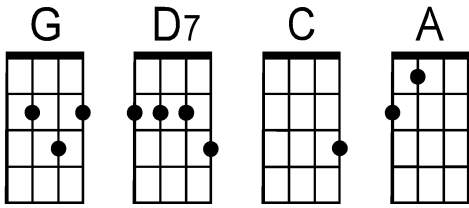


The Marvelous Toy (Key of G)

by Tom Paxton



G . D7 . | G . C . |
When I was just a wee little kid, full of health and joy,
C . G . | A . D7 . |
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy.
G . D7 . | G . C . |
A wonder to be-hold it was, with many colors bright.
C . G . | A . D7 . |
And the moment I laid eyes on it, it be-came my heart's de-light.

. | G\ . D7\ . | G . C .
|Chorus: It went zip when it moved, bop when it stopped and whirrrr when it stood still
C . G . | D7 . G . |
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

G . D7 . G . C . |
The first time that I picked it up, I got a big sur-prise.
C . G . | A . D7 . |
For right on the bottom were two big buttons that looked like big green eyes.
G . D7 . | G . C . |
I first pushed one, then the other, then I twisted its lid.
C . G . | A . D7 . |
And when I set it down a-gain, this is what it did.

. | G\ . D7\ . | G . C .
|Chorus: It went zip when it moved, bop when it stopped and whirrrr when it stood still
C . G . | D7 . G . |
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

G . D7 . | G . C . |
It first marched left, then marched right, then marched under a chair.
C . G . | A . D7 . |
When I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there.
G . D7 . | G . C . |
I started to cry and my daddy laughed for he knew that I would find,
C . G . | A . D7 . |
When I turned a-round, my marvelous toy was chugging from be-hind.

. | G\ . D7\ . | G . C .
|Chorus: It went zip when it moved, bop when it stopped and whirrrr when it stood still
C . G . | D7 . G . |
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

G . D7 . | G . C . |
Well, the years have gone by too quickly it seems, I now have my own little boy

C . G . | A . D7 . |
And yester-day, I gave to him my marvelous little toy.

G . D7 . G . C . |
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head, he gave a squeal of glee.

C . G . | A . D7
Neither one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it just like me.

| **Ending Chorus:** . | G\ . D7\ . | G . C .
It still goes zip when it moves, bop when it stops, whirr when it stands still.
C . G . | D7 . G\ D7\ G\
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

San Jose Ukulele Club