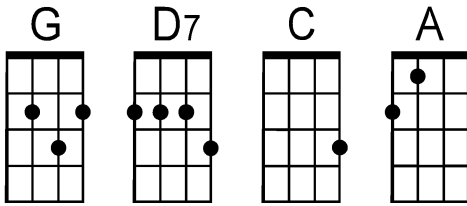


# The Marvelous Toy (Key of G)

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 marveloustoy 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.

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

**San Jose Ukulele Club**