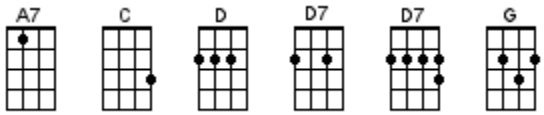
Marvelous Toy, The v4

Tom Paxton 1961





INTRO: [G] [G]

When **[G]** I was just a **[D7]** wee little lad **[G]** full of health and **[D7]** joy
My **[C]** father homeward **[G]** came one night and **[A7]** gave to me a **[D7]** toy
A **[G]** wonder to be-**[D7]**hold it was, with **[G]** many colours **[C]** bright
The **[C]** moment I laid **[G]** eyes on it, it be-**[D/G]**came my heart's de-**[D7]**light

CHORUS: It went **[G↓]** "zip" when it moved and **[D7↓]** "bop" when it stopped
[G↓] "Whirr" when it stood **[C]** still
I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7]** guess I never **[G]** will

The **[G]** moment that I **[D7]** picked it up **[G]** I had a big sur-**[D7]**prise
For **[C]** right on its bottom were **[G]** two big buttons
That **[A7]** looked like big green **[D7]** eyes
I **[G]** first pushed one **[D7]** then the other and **[G]** then I twisted its **[C]** lid
And **[C]** when I set it **[G]** down again **[D/G]** this is what it **[D7]** did

CHORUS: It went **[G↓]** "zip" when it moved and **[D7↓]** "bop" when it stopped
[G↓] "Whirr" when it stood **[C]** still
I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7]** guess I never **[G]** will

It **[G]** first marched left and **[D7]** then marched right
And **[G]** then marched under a **[D7]** chair
[C] When I looked where **[G]** it had gone, it **[A7]** wasn't even **[D7]** there
I **[G]** started to cry and my **[D7]** daddy laughed
For he **[G]** knew that I would **[C]** find
When I **[C]** turned around, my **[G]** marvelous toy **[D/G]** chugging from be-**[D7]**hind

CHORUS: It went **[G↓]** "zip" when it moved and **[D7↓]** "bop" when it stopped
[G↓] "Whirr" when it stood **[C]** still
I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7]** guess I never **[G]** will

Well the **[G]** years-have-gone-by-too **[D7]** quickly it seems
I **[G]** have my own little **[D7]** boy
And **[C]** yesterday I **[G]** gave to him, my **[A7]** marvelous little **[D7]** toy
His **[G]** eyes nearly popped right **[D7]** out of his head
He **[G]** gave a squeal of **[C]** glee
And neither **[C]** one-of-us-knows-just **[G]** what it is
But he **[D/G]** loves it just like **[D7]** me

CHORUS: It went **[G↓]** "zip" when it moved and **[D7↓]** "bop" when it stopped
[G↓] "Whirr" when it stood **[C]** still
I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7↓]** guess I **[D7↓]** never **[G↓]** will **[G↓]**