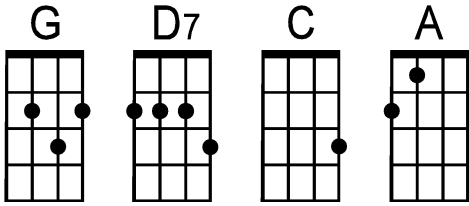


The Marvelous Toy (Key of G)

by Tom Paxton (1962)



(sing *d* *g*)

G . **D7** . | **G** . **C** .
 When I was just a wee little kid, full of health and joy—
 | . **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—
 | . **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—
 | . **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—
 | . **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—
 | . **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—
 | . **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—
 . **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

Chorus: It went Zip when it moved, Bop when it stopped and Whirrrr when it stood still—
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will—

Well, the years have gone by too quickly it seems, I now have my own little boy—

And yester-day, I gave to him my marvelous little toy—

His eyes nearly popped right out of his head, he gave a squeal of glee—

Neither one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it just like me. It still went

Chorus: Zip when it moved, Bop when it stopped and Whirrrr when it stood still—

I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4b - 1/1/24)