# The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton 1961



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [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]**came my **[G]** 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]** this is **[G]** what it **[D7]↓** did

**CHORUS:**

It went **[G]↓** “zip” when it moved **[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]** chugging **[G]** 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 **[G]**

Well the **[G]** years have gone by too **[D7]** quickly it seems

**[G]** I 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]** loves it **[G]** just like **[D7]↓** me

**CHORUS:**

It still goes **[G]↓** “zip” when it moves and **[D7]↓** “bop” when it stops

**[G]↓** “Whirr” when it stands **[C]** still

I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7]↓** guess I never **[G]↓** will



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