

Eyes of the World

Songwriters: Jerome J. Garcia / Robert C. Hunter
(Lisa Phenix version)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cWdO_kvOsHg

Emaj7 Right outside this **A** lazy summer home **Emaj7**

Bm.Bm Bm A.A A

Emaj7 You ain't got time to call **A** your soul a critic no **Emaj7**

Bm.Bm Bm A.A A

A Right outside the lazy gate **C#m B** of winter's summer home **A**

C#m Wonderin where the nuthatch winters **B D**

D Wings a mile along **A E** just carried that **A** bird away **E**

A.A A C.C C

Chorus

G Wake up to find out that **C** you are the eyes of the world **G C**

G The heart has its beaches its **C** homeland and thoughts of its own **G C C#**

D Wake now, discover that **C** you are song that the **G** morning brings **C**

G The heart has its seasons its **C** evenings and songs of its own **D**

Bm.Bm Bm A.A A

Emaj7 There comes a redeemer **A** and he slowly too fades away **Emaj7**

Bm.Bm Bm A.A A

Emaj7 And there follows his wagon **A** behind him loaded with clay **Emaj7**

Bm.Bm Bm A.A A

A and the seed that were silent **C#m** all burst into bloom **B** and decay **A**

E and night comes so quiet its close **A** on the heels of the day **E**

A.A A C.C C

Chorus

Emaj7 Sometimes we live **A** no particular way but our own **Emaj7**

Bm.Bm Bm A.A A

Emaj7 And sometimes we visit your **A** country and live in your home **Emaj7**

Bm.Bm Bm A.A A

A sometimes we ride on your horses **C#m B** sometimes we walk alone **A**

E and sometimes the songs that we **A** hear are just songs of our own **E**

A.A A C.C C