

Eyes Of The World
Garcia/Hunter

[Intro]

Emaj7 B A

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A
Right outside this lazy summer home
Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no
A C#m B A
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home
C#m B D A
Wonderin' where the nut-thatch winters wings a mile long
Emaj A Emaj7 A C
Just carried the bird away

[Chorus]

G C G C
Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world
G C C G C --C# --
The heart has its beaches, its homelands and thoughts of its own
D C G C
Wake now, discover, that you are the song that morning brings
G C D Dsus4 D Bm A
The heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own

[Jam on Emaj7 - Bm7 (A)]

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A
There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away
Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A
There follows a wagon behind him that's loaded with clay
A C#m B A
And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay- ay
Emaj7 A Emaj7 A C
And night comes so quiet it's close on the heels of the day

[Chorus]

[Jam on Emaj7 - Bm7 A]

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A
Sometimes we live no particular way but our own
Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A
Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home
A C#m B A
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone
Emaj7 A Emaj7 A C
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own

[Chorus]

[Jam on Emaj7 - Bm7 A]