
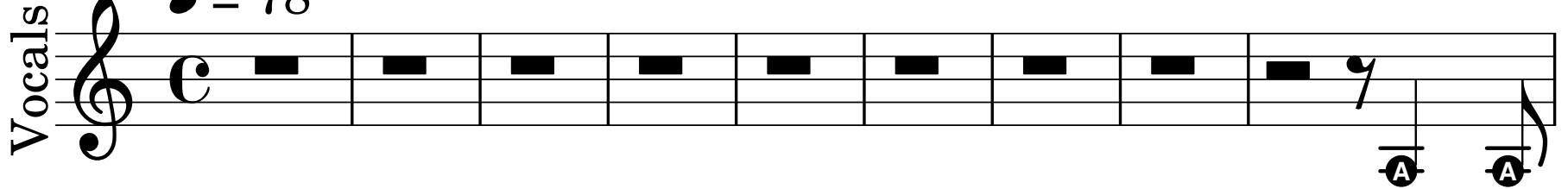


# The World I Know

Collective Soul

 = 78

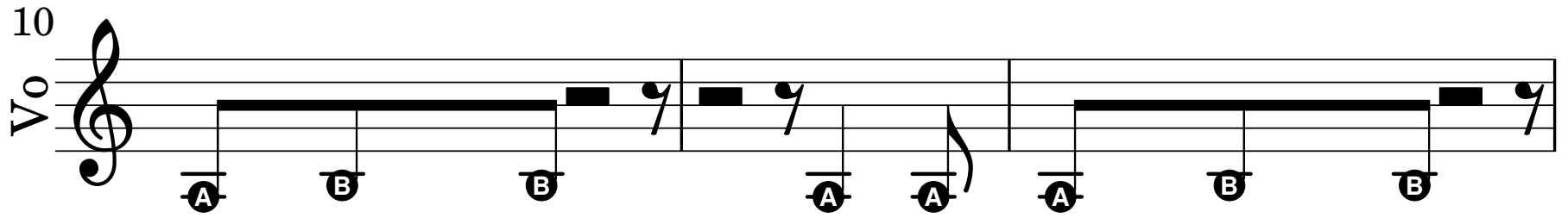
Vocals



Has our

10

V<sub>o</sub>



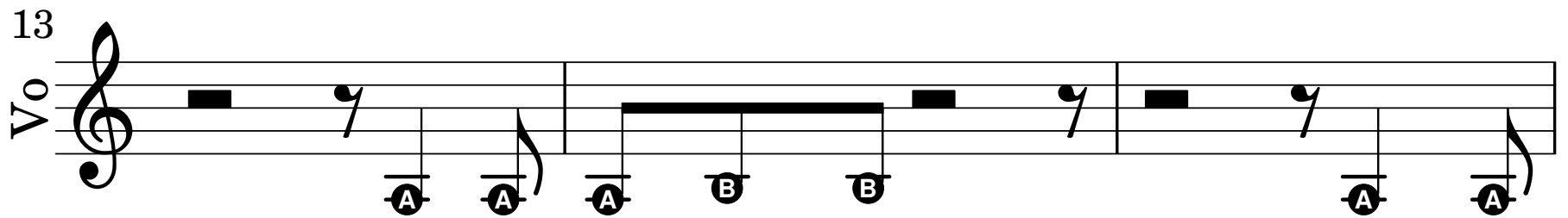
A B B A A A B B

conscience shown?

Has the sweet breeze blown?

13

V<sub>o</sub>



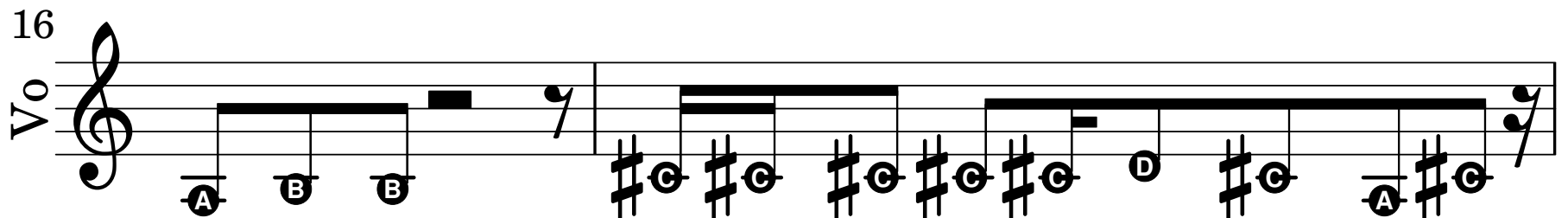
A A A B B A A

Has all kindness gone?

Hope still

16

V<sub>o</sub>



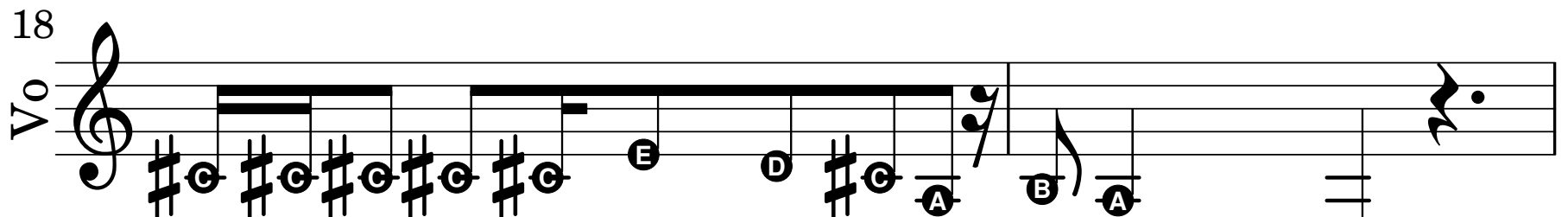
A B B #C #C #C #C #C D #C A #C

lingers on

I drink myself of newfound pi - ty

18

V<sub>o</sub>

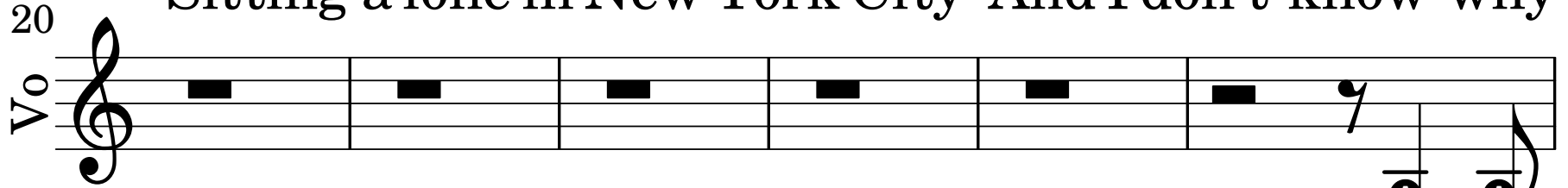


#C #C #C #C #C E D #C A B A

Sitting a-lone in New York City And I don't-know-why

20

V<sub>o</sub>



A A

Are we

26  
V<sub>0</sub>  
listening Hymns of offering? Have we

30  
V<sub>0</sub>  
eyes to see That love is gather-ing?

33  
V<sub>0</sub>  
All the words that I've been read-ing -

34  
V<sub>0</sub>  
Have now start - ed the act of bleed-ing

35  
V<sub>0</sub>  
In-to one,-in-to-one So I walk up on high

38  
V<sub>0</sub>  
And I step to the edge To see my world be-low

41  
V<sub>0</sub>  
And I laugh at my-self While the tears roll down -

2  
43  
Vo

'Cause it's the world I know Oh it's the world I know

45  
Vo

51  
Vo

I drink myself of newfound pi - ty

54  
Vo

Sit - ting a - lone in New York Ci - ty

55  
Vo

And I don't-know-why,-don't-know-why

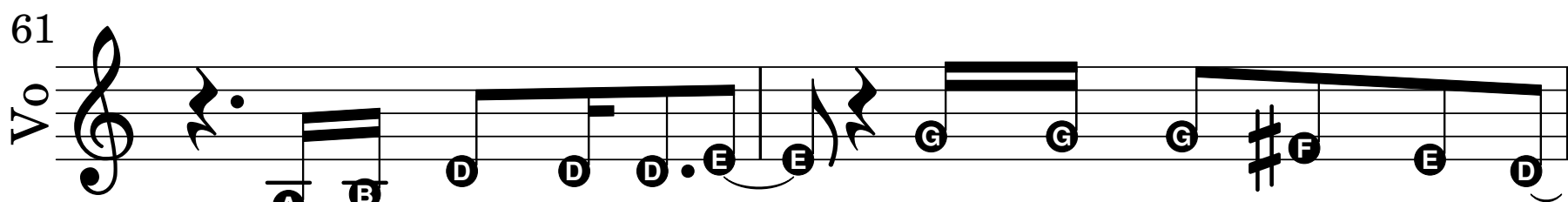
57  
Vo

So I walk up on high And I step to the edge

59  
Vo

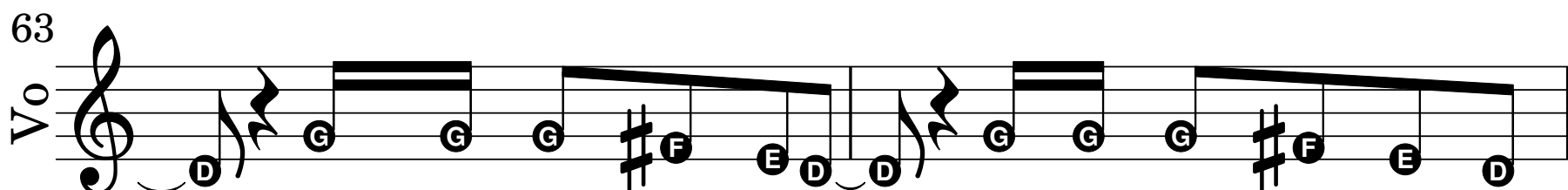
To see my world be-low

61  
V<sub>0</sub>



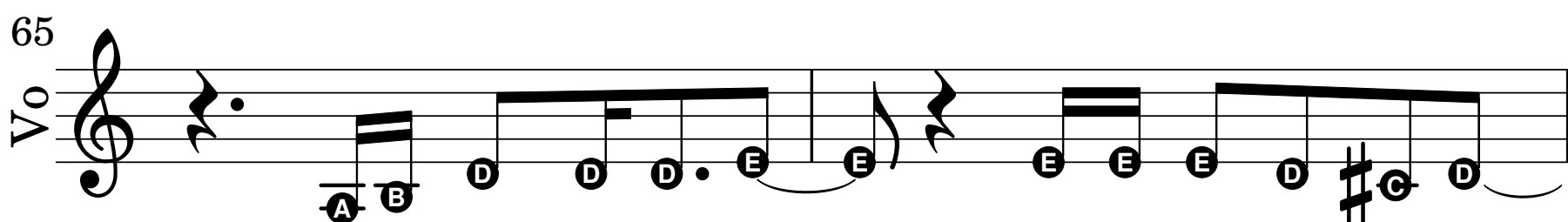
And I laugh at my-self While the tears roll down -

63  
V<sub>0</sub>



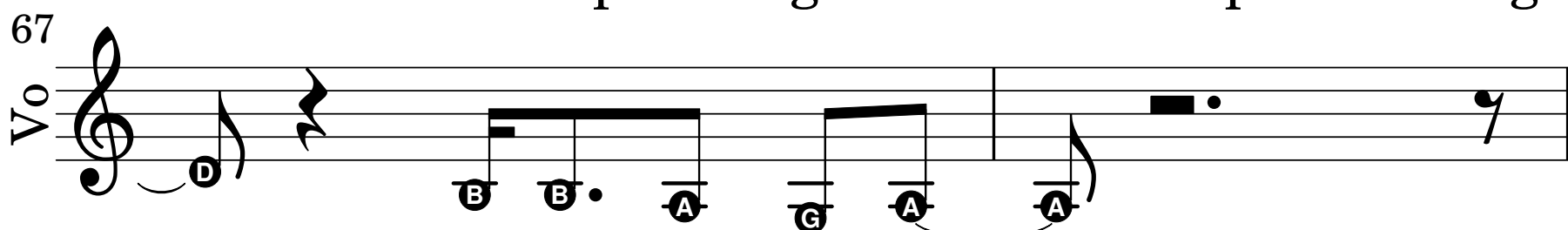
'Cause it's the world I know Oh it's the world I know

65  
V<sub>0</sub>



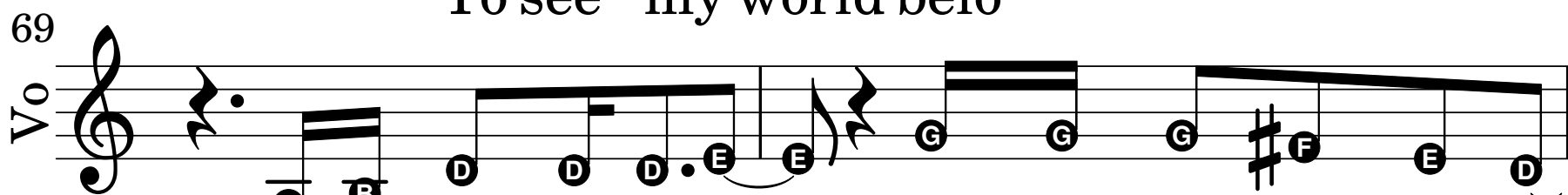
So I walk up on high And I step to the edge

67  
V<sub>0</sub>



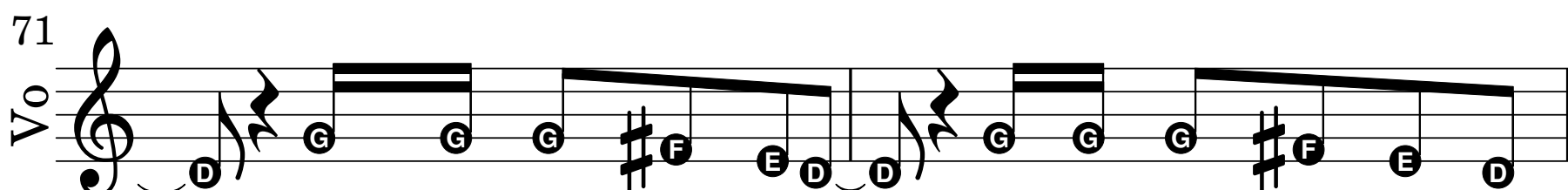
To see my world belo

69  
V<sub>0</sub>



And I laugh at my-self While the tears roll down -

71  
V<sub>0</sub>



'Cause it's the world I know Oh it's the world I know

73  
V<sub>0</sub>

