
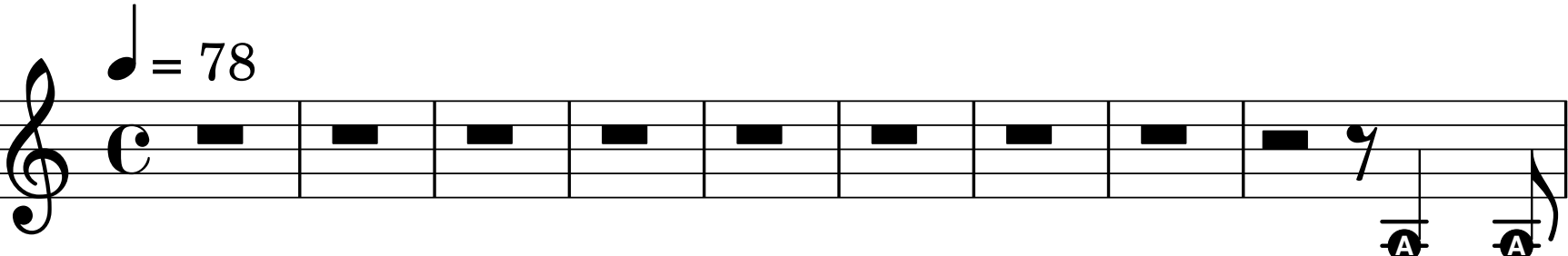


The World I Know

Collective Soul

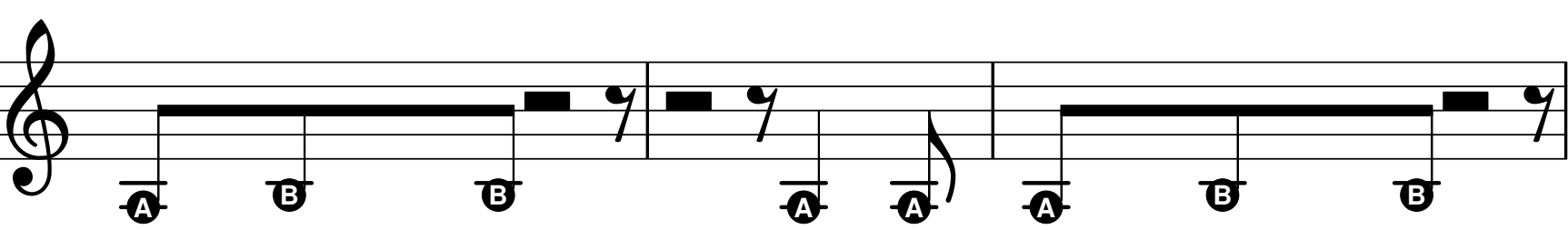
 = 78

Vocals



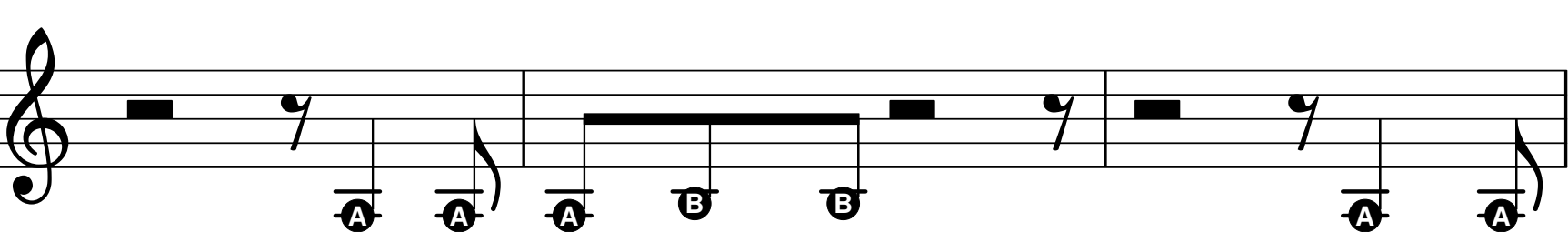
Has our

10
Vo



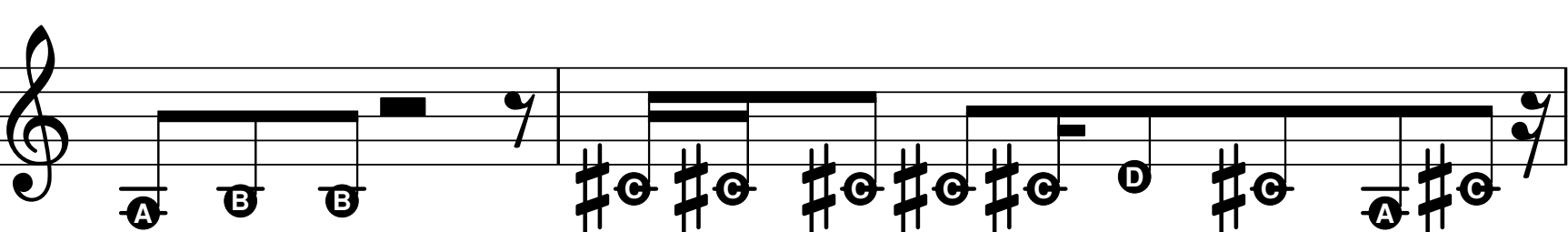
conscience shown? Has the sweet breeze blown?

13
Vo



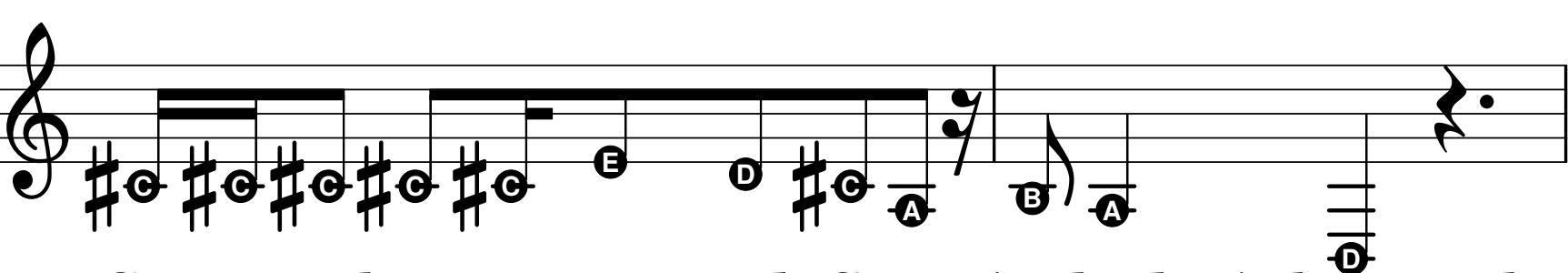
Has all kindness gone? Hope still

16
Vo



lingers on I drink myself of newfound pi - ty

18
Vo



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

20
Vo



Are we

26
V₀
listening Hymns of offering? Have we

30
V₀
eyes to see That love is gather-ing?

33
V₀
All the words that I've been read-ing -

34
V₀
Have now start - ed the act of bleed-ing

35
V₀
In-to one,-in-to-one So I walk up on high

38
V₀
And I step to the edge To see my world be-low

41
V₀
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 my self 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

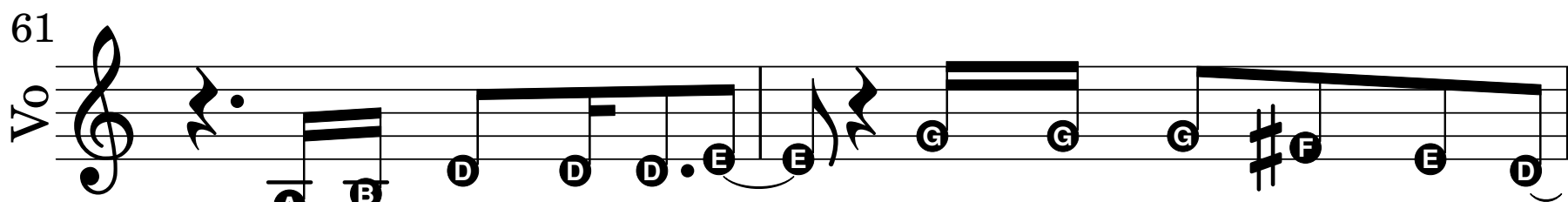
57
Vo

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

59
Vo

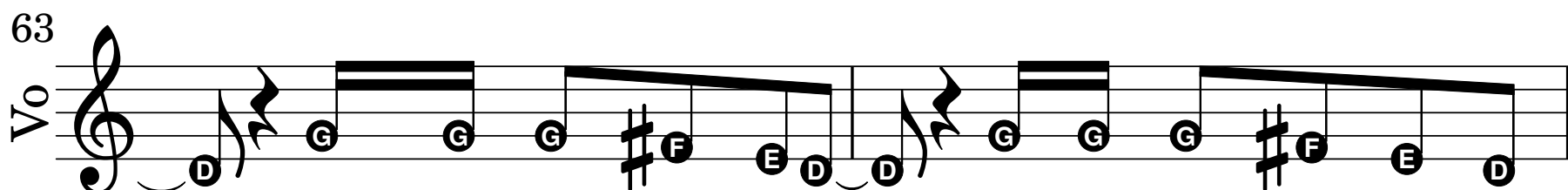
To see my world be-low

61
Vo



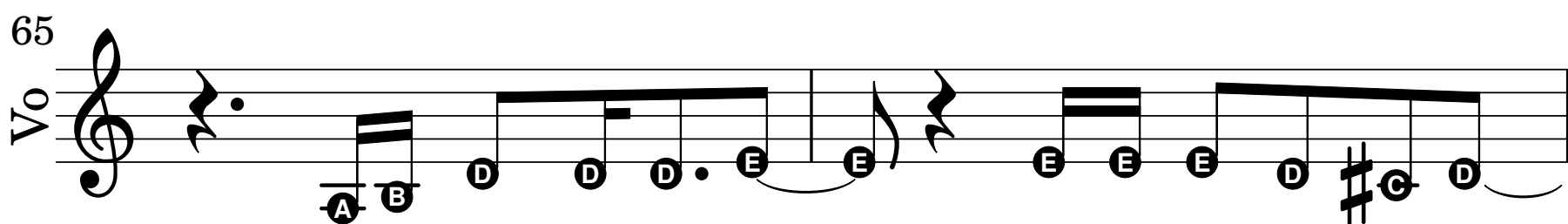
And I laugh at my-self While the tears roll down -

63
Vo



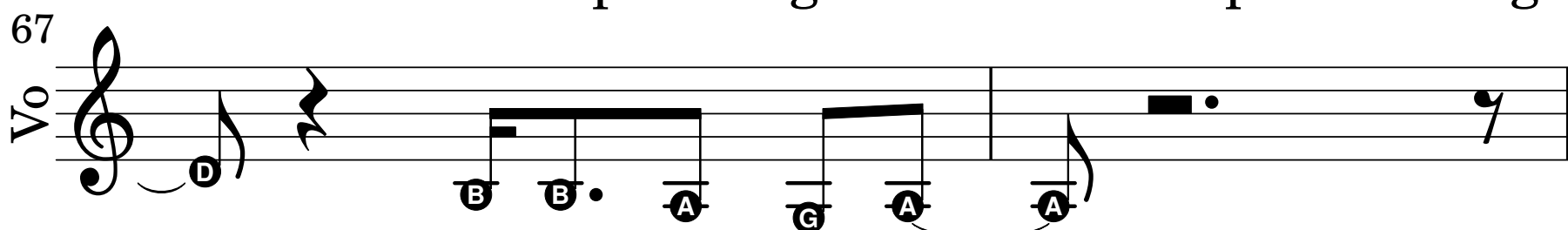
'Cause it's the world I know Oh it's the world I know

65
Vo



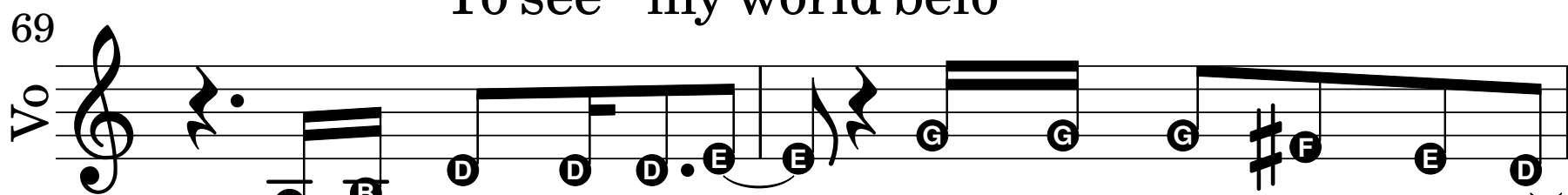
So I walk up on high And I step to the edge

67
Vo



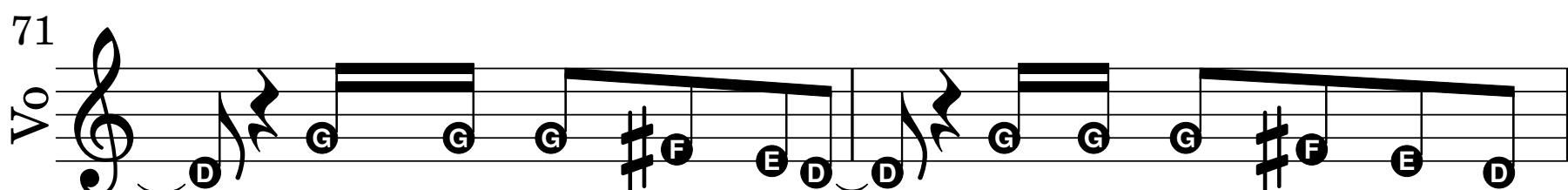
To see my world belo

69
Vo



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

71
Vo



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

73
Vo

