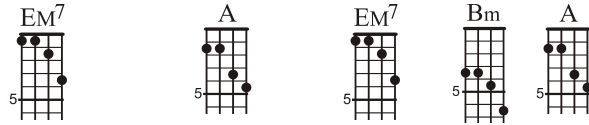


Eyes of the World

words by Robert Hunter • music by Jerome Garcia • performed by the Grateful Dead
mandolin chord arrangement by John Tauxe: <http://mando.tauxe.net>

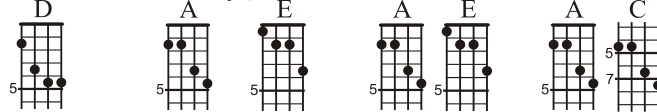
A



Right outside this lazy summer home
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic no.

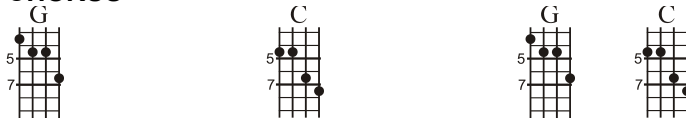


Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home, wondr'n' where the nuthatch winter's

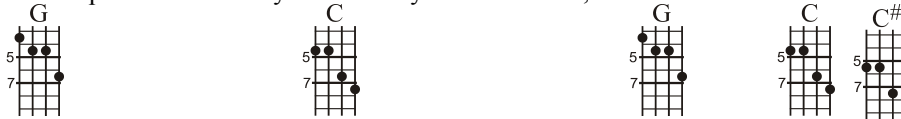


Wings a mile long just carried the bird away.

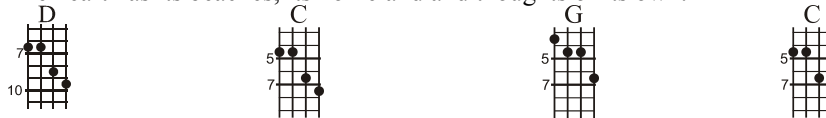
CHORUS



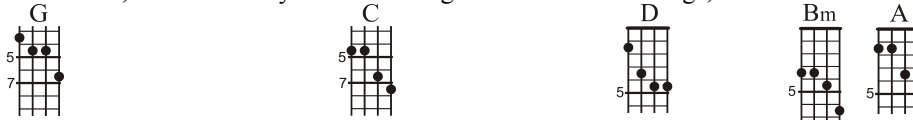
Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world,



The heart has its beaches, its homeland and thoughts of its own.



Wake now, discover that you are the song that the mornin' brings,



But the heart has its seasons, its evenin's and songs of its own.

[Jam on EM⁷ and Bm]

B

EM⁷ A EM⁷ Bm A
There comes a redeemer, and he slowly too fades away,
EM⁷ A EM⁷ Bm A
And there follows his 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,
E A E A C
And night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.

CHORUS

B

Sometimes we live no particular way but our own,
And sometimes we visit your country and live in your home,
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.

CHORUS

OUTRO EM⁷ A (repeat and fade)