

Through Heavens Eyes
Stephen Schwartz

E

A single thread in a tapestry

D

Through its color brightly shine

Can never see its purpose

E Bm E

In the pattern of the grand design

And the stone that sits on the very top

D

Of the mountain s mighty face

Bm

Does it think it s more important

E

Than the stones that form the base?

A

So how can you see what your life is worth

Or where your value lies?

C#m

You can never see through the eyes of man

G#m

You must look at your life

C#m E

Look at your life through heaven s eyes

E D E D E F D# F

Lai-la-lai...

F

A lake of gold in the desert sand

D#

Is less than a cool fresh spring

And to one lost sheep, a shepherd boy

F Cm F

Is greater than the richest king

If a man lose ev rything he owns

D#

Has he truly lost his worth?

Cm

Or is it the beginning

F Cm F

Of a new and brighter birth?

Bb

So how do you measure the worth of a man

In wealth or strength or size?

Dm

In how much he gained or how much he gave?

C Am

The answer will come

Bb Dm

The answer will come to him who tries

Am D

To look at his life through heaven's eyes

Bb

And that's why we share all we have with you

Though there's little to be found

C Dm

When all you've got is nothing

Bb C

There's a lot to go around

G#

No life can escape being blown about

Cm

By the winds of change and chance

Bb F

And though you never know all the steps

Bb C F C

You must learn to join the dance

D

You must learn to join the dance

D G F G F E D E

Lai-la-lai...

A

So how do you judge what a man is worth

By what he builds or buys?

G#m F#m

You can never see with your eyes on earth

C#m E

Look through heaven's eyes

G#m

Look at your life

A

Look at your life

D E D E

Look at your life through heaven's eyes