

Through Heavens Eyes
Stephen Schwartz

F

A single thread in a tapestry

Eb

Through its color brightly shine

Can never see its purpose

F

Cm F

In the pattern of the grand design

And the stone that sits on the very top

Eb

Of the mountain s mighty face

Cm

Does it think it s more important

F

Than the stones that form the base?

Bb

So how can you see what your life is worth

Or where your value lies?

Dm

You can never see through the eyes of man

Am

You must look at your life

Dm

F

Look at your life through heaven s eyes

F Eb F Eb F F# E F#

Lai-la-lai...

F#

A lake of gold in the desert sand

E

Is less than a cool fresh spring

And to one lost sheep, a shepherd boy

F#

C#m F#

Is greater than the richest king

If a man lose ev rything he owns

E

Has he truly lost his worth?

C#m

Or is it the beginning

F#

C#m F#

Of a new and brighter birth?

B

So how do you measure the worth of a man

In wealth or strength or size?

Ebm

In how much he gained or how much he gave?

C# Bbm

The answer will come

B Ebm

The answer will come to him who tries

Bbm Eb

To look at his life through heaven's eyes

B

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

Though there's little to be found

C# Ebm

When all you've got is nothing

B C#

There's a lot to go around

A

No life can escape being blown about

C#m

By the winds of change and chance

B F#

And though you never know all the steps

B C# F# C#

You must learn to join the dance

Eb

You must learn to join the dance

Eb G# F# G# F# F Eb F

Lai-la-lai...

Bb

So how do you judge what a man is worth

By what he builds or buys?

Am Gm

You can never see with your eyes on earth

Dm F

Look through heaven's eyes

Am

Look at your life

Bb

Look at your life

Eb F Eb F

Look at your life through heaven's eyes