

Through Heavens Eyes
Stephen Schwartz

F#

A single thread in a tapestry

E

Through its color brightly shine

Can never see its purpose

F#

C#m F#

In the pattern of the grand design

And the stone that sits on the very top

E

Of the mountain s mighty face

C#m

Does it think it s more important

F#

Than the stones that form the base?

B

So how can you see what your life is worth

Or where your value lies?

Ebm

You can never see through the eyes of man

Bbm

You must look at your life

Ebm

F#

Look at your life through heaven s eyes

F# E F# E F# G F G

Lai-la-lai...

G

A lake of gold in the desert sand

F

Is less than a cool fresh spring

And to one lost sheep, a shepherd boy

G

Dm G

Is greater than the richest king

If a man lose ev rything he owns

F

Has he truly lost his worth?

Dm

Or is it the beginning

G

Dm G

Of a new and brighter birth?

C

So how do you measure the worth of a man

In wealth or strength or size?

Em

In how much he gained or how much he gave?

D Bm

The answer will come

C Em

The answer will come to him who tries

Bm E

To look at his life through heaven's eyes

C

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

Though there's little to be found

D Em

When all you've got is nothing

C D

There's a lot to go around

Bb

No life can escape being blown about

Dm

By the winds of change and chance

C G

And though you never know all the steps

C D G D

You must learn to join the dance

E

You must learn to join the dance

E A G A G F# E F#

Lai-la-lai...

B

So how do you judge what a man is worth

By what he builds or buys?

Bbm G#m

You can never see with your eyes on earth

Ebm F#

Look through heaven's eyes

Bbm

Look at your life

B

Look at your life

E F# E F#

Look at your life through heaven's eyes