

## Eyes Like the Morning

©1990 Stephen Savitzky. Some Rights Reserved<sup>1</sup>.

For Colleen, with all my love

A Asus2 A D A  
 She was sitting in the coffeehouse, seventeen years old;  
 Esus4 D Esus4  
 Grey eyes like the morning sky, lit with streaks of gold;  
 D Dsus2 G Em  
 I had no way of knowing where it all would end  
 Asus2 D Esus4  
 When I looked into those sunlit eyes and knew I'd found a friend.  
 A Asus4

D Dsus2 G\* D  
 Eyes like the morning, smile like the sun,  
 G D Dsus2 Em  
 Voice like the forest glades where rippling waters run;  
 D Dsus2 G Em  
 Love soft as starlight, deeper than the sea,  
 Asus2 Asus4 A Asus2 A D Em Asus2 Dsus2 D  
 When eyes like the morning look at me.

Half our lives together doesn't seem so long:  
 Days of rain and roses; laughter, love, and song;  
 Mystery and moonlight; mornings when I rise  
 And see myself reflected with the sunrise in her eyes.

*refrain*

*Instrumental bridge — verse + refrain*

Listen! the stars are calling, with a wild and distant sound,  
 And there's no way to answer when you're stuck down on the ground,  
 But I see our daughters gazing at the deep and starry skies,  
 Looking past the darkness, with tomorrow in their eyes.

*refrain*

NOTE: G\* = D 5 frets up, play high 4 strings only.

A Valentine's Day present for my wife, written when we only had one daughter and her eyes weren't as green as they are now.

<sup>1</sup>This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-Share Alike 3.0 US License.  
 900213