Wy futfiel 5 cyc5												
<u>Intro</u>								Eric Clapton				
:C#-  C#-		F#-  F#-	B B	IE IE	A A	F#-  D	В	:   3x  D A E F#				
IC#-	A	I <b>F</b> #-	D	IE	A	ID.						
<u>Verse</u> IB	<u>1</u> E	IF#	В	IC#	E	IF#	В	1				
IB IB	E	IF#	ы G#-	IC#	L D	IA	Б Е					
Sailing down behind the sun, waiting for my prince to come. Praying for the healing rain, to restore my soul again												
<u>Pre ch</u>   :C#-		IF#-	В	IE	Α	IF#-	В	:   2x				
Just a toe-rag on the run. How did I get here? What have I done?												
When will all my hopes arise? How will I know them? When I look in my father's eyes.												
<u>Chori</u> IC#-	<u>us</u> A	IF#-	В	IE	A	IF#-	В	1				
IC#-	Α	IF#-	В	IE	A	ID		IDAEF#I				
(look	into my	father'	•	ther's e	ves.		When	I look in my father's eyes				
(look into my father's eyes) When I look in my father's eyes												
my father's eyes												
Verse												
IB IB	E E	IF# IF#	В G#-	IC# IC#	E D	IF# IA	B E					
Then the light begins to shine, and I hear those ancient lullabies.												
And a	s I wate	ch this s	seedling	grow, f	feel my	heart st	art to ov	verflow.				
<u>Pre cl</u>												
ll:C#- Where		I <b>F#-</b> nd the y	<b>B</b> words to	IE Sav? I	A How do	I <b>F#-</b> L teach	B them?	:ll 2x What do we play?				
Where do I find the words to say? How do I teach them? What do we play? Bit by bit I've realized, that's when I need them												
That's when I need my father's eyes												
<u>Chori</u>												
IC#- IC#-	A A	F#-  F#-	B B	IE IE	A A	F#-  F#	B G#					
		father'		IL2	Π	IL T	UT					
my father's eyes. When I look in my father's eyes (look into my father's eyes)												
my father's eyes												

Solo													
ll:E	A9	IA		lBsus	Ε	IE		:ll 2x					
<u>Intro 2</u>													
IC#-	Α	IF#-	В	IE	Α	IF#-	B	1					
IC#-	Α	IF#-	B	IE	A	<b> F#-</b>	ΑΕ	I					
<u>Verse 3</u>													
<b>B</b>	Ε	IF#	В	IC#	Ε	IF#	B	1					
<b> B</b>	Ε	IF#	G#-	IC#	D	IA	Ε	I					
then the increased adapt opposing through the distant alouds of teams													

then the jagged edge appears, through the distant clouds of tears I'm like a bridge that was washed away; my foundations were made of clay

## Pre chorus

II:C#- A IF#- B IE A IF#- B :II 2x As my soul slides down to die. How could I lose him? What did I try? Bit by bit, I've realized, that he was here with me I looked into my father's eyes

## <u>Chorus</u>

 II:C#- A
 IF#- B
 IE A
 IF#- B
 :II (vamp)

 (look into my father's eyes)
 my father's eyes.
 When I look in my father's eyes

 (look into my father's eyes)
 my father's eyes
 When I look in my father's eyes

Ending-cued

Т

IE