The Light That Has Lighted The World

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . |

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . | A . . . | D . . . | . . |

I've heard how some people have said that I've changed

That I'm not what I was how it really is a shame

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . | A . . . | D . . . | . . |

The thoughts in their heads manifest on their brow

Like bad scars from ill feelings they themselves arouse

| Am . Cdim . | G . E . | Am . Cdim .| G . E . | A . Am . |

So hateful of anyone that is happy or free

They live all their lives without looking to see

The light that has lighted the world

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . | A . Am . | D . . . | . . |

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . | A . Am . | D . . . | . . |

| Am . Cdim . | G . E . | Am . Cdim .| G . E . | A . Am . |

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . |

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . | A . . . | D . . . | . . |

It's funny how people just won't accept change

As if nature itself they'd prefer re-arranged

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . | A . . . | D . . . | . . |

So hard to move on when you're down in a hole

Where there's so little chance to experience soul

| Am . Cdim . | G . E . | Am . Cdim .| G . E . | A . Am . |

I'm grateful to anyone that is happy or free

For giving me hope while I'm looking to see

The light that has lighted the world

| G . Bm/F# . | Em . G . | A . Am . | G . . . |