

These Old Eyes Have Seen It All

George Jones

The old man's hair was white and his eyes looked tired
He drank his beer at the table all alone
But he smiled when I spoke to him so I sat down for awhile
I wound up sitting there the whole night long
'Cause I could see he had a lifetime on his mind
So I just sat there and listened, I was glad to take the time.
And he said...

I saw Jimmy Rodgers yoddle on the stage
And I saw Hank when he walked him to his grave
I saw a country boy from Memphis
Change the world with rock and roll
And these old eyes have seen it all.
Then he said...

I saw friends of mine or foreign soil die proud
I saw things over there, son, that I still can't talk about
I saw a crazy man named Hitler and his army rise and fall
Yeah, these old eyes have seen it all.

These old eyes have seen it all
Now the hands of time are writing on the wall
Telling me I won't have long waiting for my Jesus to call
These old eyes have seen it all.

I saw sweet Mary love me, fifty years
With a trembling hand we wiped away a tear
He said my memories of Mary are the sweetest I recall
And these old eyes have seen it all.

These old eyes have seen it all
They saw a man walk on the moon and come back home
I know it won't be long before I hear my Jesus call
These old eyes have seen it all...