

Eye Of The Tiger

Words and Music by James Peterik and Frank Sullivan

Medium Rock beat

Capo 1

Cm Cm7 Bb/C Cm7 Bb/C Cm7 Cm Ab/C

Cm

Ab/C Bb/C

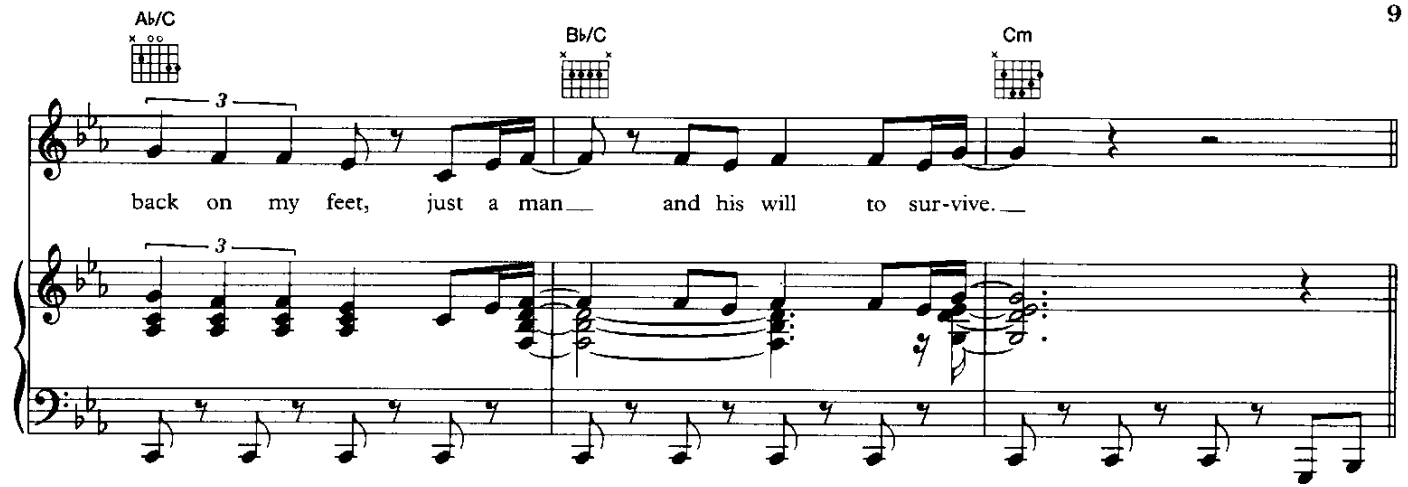
Ris - in' up, — back on the street, — did my time, took my

Cm

chanc - es. Went the dis - tance. Now I'm

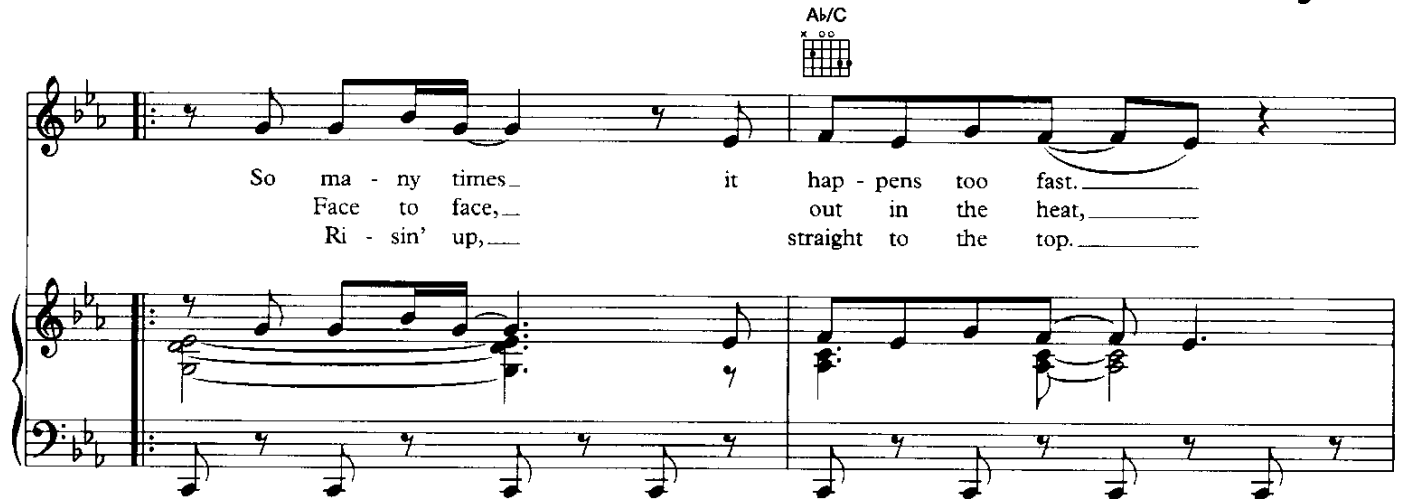
Ab/C  3  Cm 

back on my feet, just a man— and his will to sur-vive.—



Ab/C 

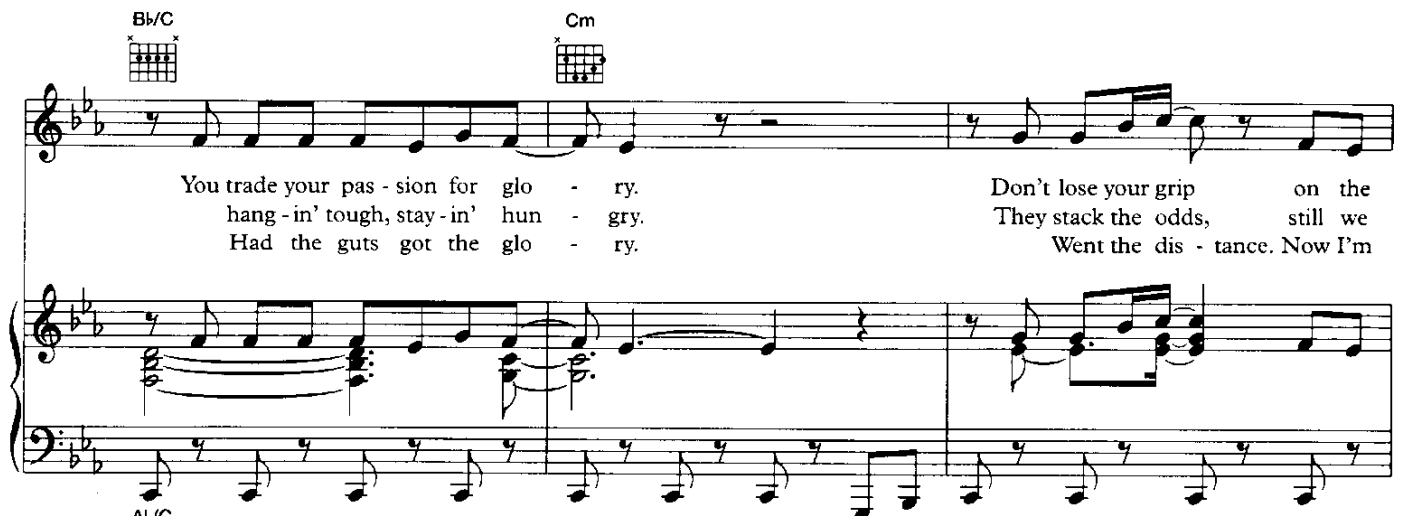
So ma - ny times— it hap - pens too fast.—
 Face to face,— out in the heat,—
 Ri - sin' up,— straight to the top.—



Bb/C  Cm 

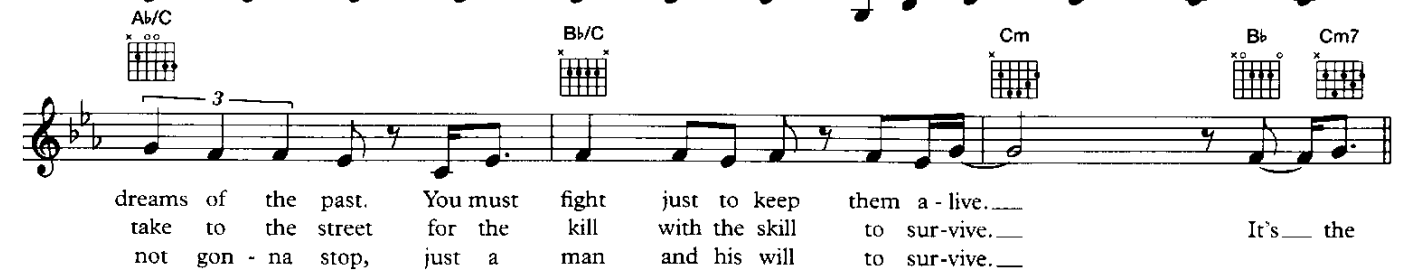
You trade your pas - sion for glo - ry.
 hang-in' tough, stay-in' hun - gry.
 Had the guts got the glo - ry.

Don't lose your grip on the
 They stack the odds, still we
 Went the dis - tance. Now I'm



Ab/C  3  Cm  Bb  Cm7 

dreams of the past, You must fight just to keep them a - live.—
 take to the street for the kill with the skill to sur-vive.— It's— the
 not gon - na stop, just a man and his will to sur-vive.—



3








eye of the ti - ger. It's the thrill of the fight, ris - in'






up to the chal - lenge of our ri - val. And the








last known sur-vi - vor stalks his prey in the night, and he's watch - in' us all with the




eye of the ti - ger.

3.  

eye of the ti - ger.

The eye of the ti - ger.

repeat to fade

The eye of the ti -