

# MY HEART IS IN THE EAST

© 2003, Hebrew by Yehudah Halevi  
English words and music by Dan Nichols

INTRO: Em7 D G/D (3X) C9 B7b9 (whole thing twice)

Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D C9 B7b9  
As I watch the sun start to rise from my seat five miles in the sky  
Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D C9 B7b9 Em7 D G/D (3X) C9 B7b9  
I stare into a brand new day, for you it's already fading away  
Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D C9 B7b9  
Everything that I say or I do has so much tied to you, now  
Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D Em7 D Cmaj.7  
It's kind of funny how I adore someone I've never met before, but...

**My heart is in the east, Libi, libi b'mizrach**

G D C9C9C9 D G/D Em7Em7Em7 D G/D C9C9C9 D G/D Em7Em7Em7 D G/D

**My heart is in the east...**

Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D  
I want to see the dawn of hope in your eye  
Em7 D G/D C9 B7b9  
I want to brush the tears from your cheek when you cry  
Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D C9 B7b9  
I want to smell the blossoms in your hair. I want to hear the sound of your songs in the air  
Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D C9 B7b9  
I want to taste the honey on your lips. I want to dance with my hands wrapped 'round your hips  
Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D Em7 D Cmaj.7  
I want to lift you up and watch you take flight. I want to know that you've found peace tonight  
G D Cmaj.7 Cdim.6

**My heart is in the east, Libi, libi b'mizrach**

G D Cmaj.7 Cdim.6

**My heart is in the east, V'anochi b'sof marav**

G D Cmaj.7 Cdim.6

**My heart is in the east, Libi, libi b'mizrach**

G D C9C9C9 D G/D Em7Em7Em7 D G/D C9C9C9 D G/D Em7 D/F# G G/F#

**My heart is in the east...**

D C9 D C9 B7b9  
I think about you most everyday and wonder when I'll finally get the courage to say  
Em7 Asus C9 Cdim.6  
I wouldn't be the man I am without you. I couldn't see the world the same  
Cdim.6

If you hadn't come true

G D Cmaj.7 Cdim.6

**My heart is in the east...**

Em D/F# Cmaj.7 Cdim.6

**My heart is in the east...**

**REPEAT FULL CHORUS**

Em7 D G/D Em7 D G/D

When I come down to earth in an hour or two

Em7 D G/D C9 D G

I'll still be dreaming that I'm coming home to you

*Libi b'mizrach v'anochi b'sof marav: My heart is in the east, but I am on the very edge of the west.*