

GOD'S SONG

(THAT'S WHY I LOVE MANKIND)

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN

Slow quiet blues shuffle ♩ = 69



mf (ad lib. blues style)

Cain — slew A - bel.

Seth knew not why.



For if the chil - dren of Is - rael

we're s'posed to

mul - ti - ply,

G7 Cm G7 Cm

why must an - y of the chil - dren die?— So he

G Cm G7

asked the Lord and the Lord said: "Man means noth - ing;

poco rit. *a tempo*

Cm G7 Cm C7 Fm C7

he means— less to me than the low - li - est cac - tus flow'r,— or the

Fm C7 Fm Cm G7

hum - bl - est yuc - ca tree. Chas - es 'round this des - sert 'cause he

Cm Eb7 Ab7 Cm G7 Cm G7

thinks that's where I'll be.

That's why I love man - kind."

Cm G7 Cm G7 Cm C7

"I re - coil in hor - ror—

from the foul - ness of thee,

Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm




from the squal - or and the filth,—

and the mis - er - y.

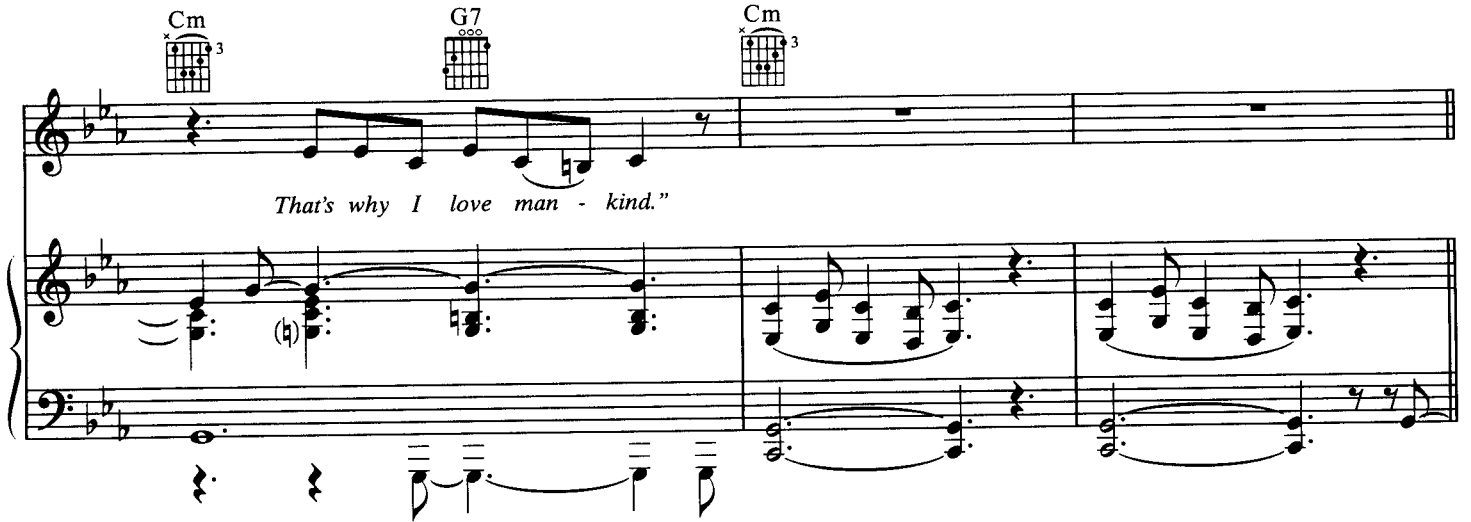
Cm G7 Cm Eb7 Ab7

How we laugh up here in heav-en

at the prayers you of - fer me.—

Cm  3 G7  Cm  3



That's why I love man - kind."



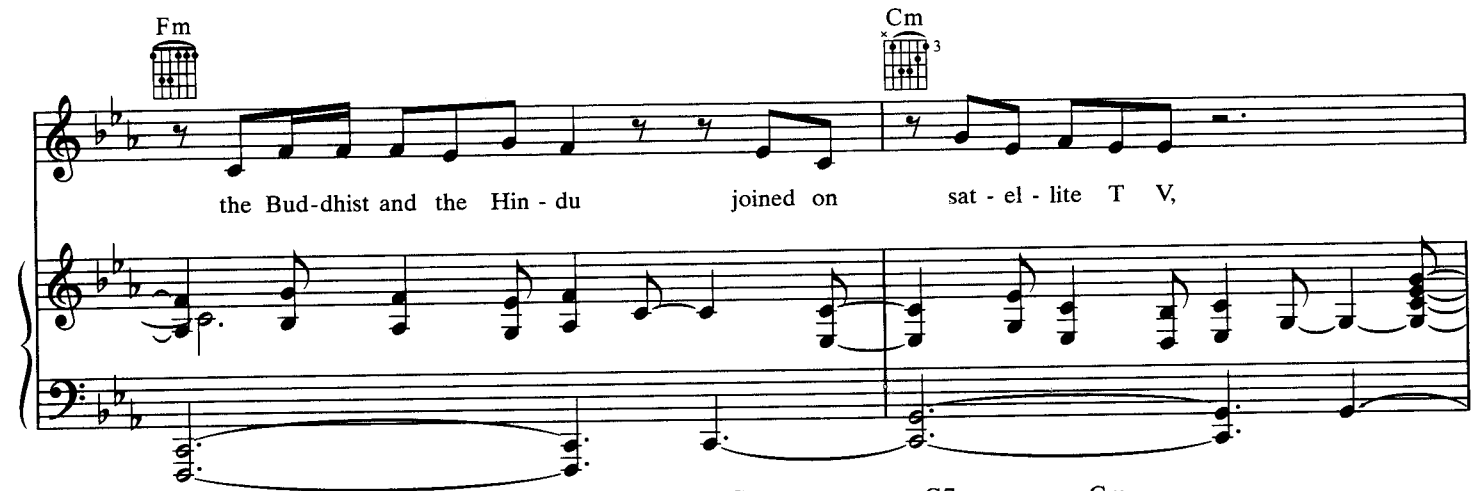
Chris-tians and the Jews were hav-ing a jam - bo - ree;

ad lib.



Fm  Cm  3

the Bud-dhist and the Hin - du joined on sat - el - lite T V,



G7  Cm  3 G7  Cm  3

picked their four great - est priests, and they be - gan to speak. — They said, "Lord, a plague —



— is on the world... Lord, no man is free.



The tem-ples that we built to you tum-bled in - to the sea.



Lord, if you won't take care of us, won't you please, please let us be?" And the



Lord said,___ and the Lord said,___

rit.

Cm Cm G7 Cm C7

"I burn down your cit - ies; how blind you must be.

Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm

I take from you your chil - dren, and you say how bless - ed are we.

Cm G7 Cm Eb7 Ab7 Cm G7

You all must be cra - zy to put your - faith in me. That's why I love man - kind;

Cm Fm Cm G7 Cm

you real - ly need - me. That's why I love man - kind."

rit.