

God's Song (That's Why I Love Mankind)

Randy Newman

IV-51

Capo 3

C_m on CD

Intro:

A_mC_m

Cain slew Abel, Seth knew not why
For if the children of Israel were to multi-ply
 Why must any of the child-ren die?
 So he asked the Lord and the Lord said:

A_m
 D_m A_m
 E₇ A_m E₇ A_m
 E

C_m
 F_m C_m
 G₇ C_m G₇ C_m
 G

Man means nothing, he means less to me
Than the lowliest cactus flower
 Or the humblest Yucca tree
 He chases 'round this desert,
 'Cause he thinks that's where I'll be
That's why I love man-kind.

A_m E₇ A_m E₇ A_m A₇
 D_m A₇
 D_m A₇ D_m
 A_m E₇
 A_m C₇ F₇
 A_m E₇ A_m E₇

C_m G₇ C_m G₇ C_m C₇
 F_m C₇
 F_m C₇ F_m
 C_m G₇
 C_m E_{b7} A_{b7}
 C_m G₇ C_m G₇

I recoil in horror from the foulness of thee
From the squalor and the filth and the mise-ry

A_m E₇ A_m E₇ A_m A₇
 D_m A₇ D_m A₇ D_m

C_m G₇ C_m G₇ C_m C₇
 F_m C₇ F_m C₇ F_m

How we laugh up in here in heaven
 At the prayers you offer me;
That's why I love man-kind.

A_m E₇
 A_m C₇ F₇
 A_m E₇ A_m E₇

C_m G₇
 C_m E_{b7} A_{b7}
 C_m G₇ C_m G₇

The Christians and the Jews were having a jamboree,
The Buddhists and the Hindus joined on satellite TV.
 They picked their four greatest priests
 And they be-gan to speak. They said,

A_m
 D_m A_m
 E₇
 A_m E₇ A_m

C_m
 F_m C_m
 G₇
 C_m G₇ C_m

"Lord, a plague is on the world, Lord, no man is free.
 The temples that we built to you have tumbled into the sea.
 Lord, if you won't take care of us,
 Won't you please, please let us be?"

A_m
 D_m A_m
 E₇
 A_m E₇ A_m

C_m
 F_m C_m
 G₇
 C_m G₇ C_m

And the Lord said
 And the Lord said,

A_m E
 C E

C_m G
 E_b G

I burn down your cities; how blind you must be.
 I take from you your children,
 And you say, "How blessed are we".
 You all must be crazy to put your faith in me
That's why I love man-kind; you really need me.
That's why I love man-kind.

A_m E₇ A_m A₇
 D_m A₇
 D_m A₇ D_m
 A_m E₇ A_m C₇ F₇
 A_m E₇ A_m D_m
 A_m E₇ A_m

C_m G₇ C_m C₇
 F_m C₇
 F_m C₇ F_m
 C_m G₇ C_m E_{b7} A_{b7}
 C_m G₇ C_m F_m
 C_m G₇ C_m