


# GOD'S SONG

(That's Why I Love Mankind)

Words and Music by  
RANDY NEWMAN

Guitar → Am  
(capo  
3rd fret)




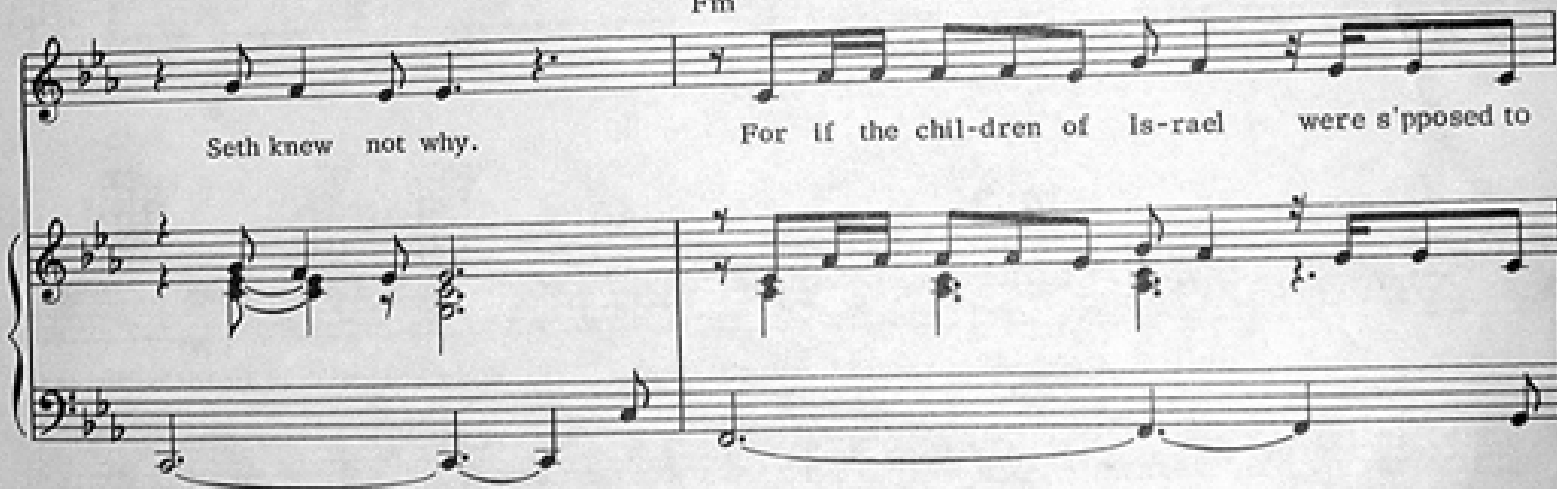
Piano → Cm

Slowly, in 4  
Tacet




Cain\_ slew A - bel;\_

Dm  
  
Fm

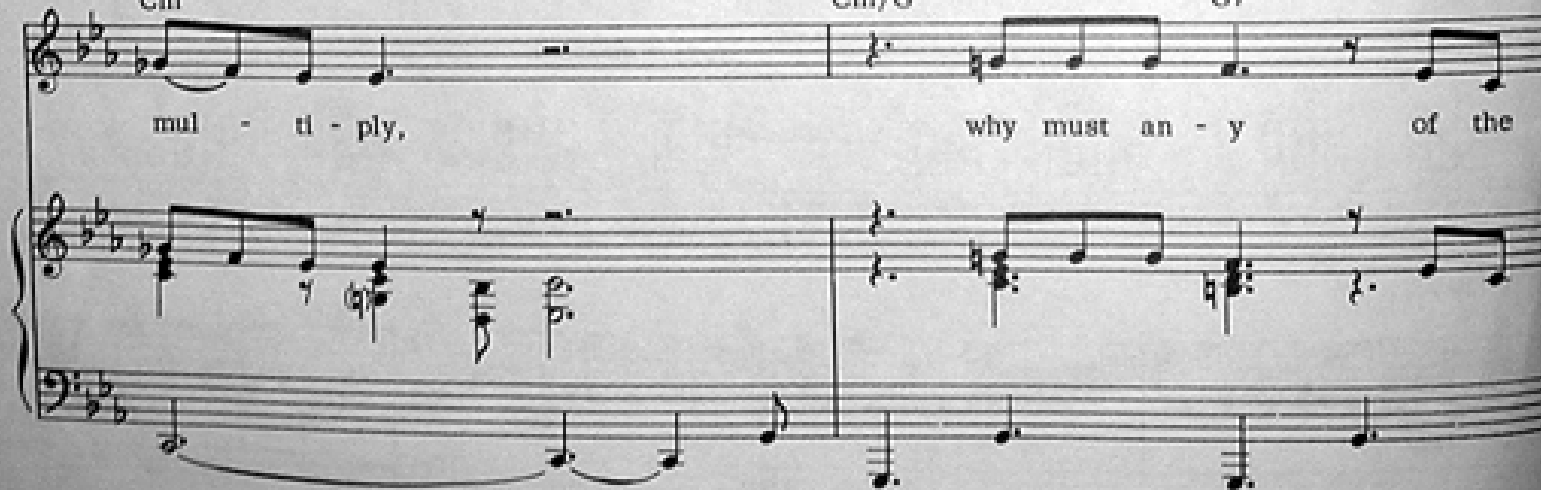


Seth knew not why. For if the chil-dren of Is-rael were s'posed to

Am  
  
Cm

Am/E  
  
Cm/G

E7  
  
G7



mul - ti - ply, why must an - y of the

Am/E  
Cm/G

E7  
G7

Am  
Cm

Am/E  
Cm/G

E  
G

chil - dren die? — So he asked the Lord, and the Lord said,

Am  
Cm

E7  
G7

Am  
Cm

E7  
G7

Am  
Cm

A7/C#  
C7/B

"Man means noth - ing; he means less to me

Dm  
Fm

A7  
C7

Dm  
Fm

A7  
C7

Dm  
Fm

than the low - li - est cac - tus flow'r or the hum - bl - est yuc - ca tree.

Am/E  
Cm/G

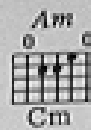
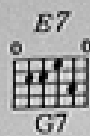
E7  
G7

Am  
Cm

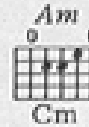
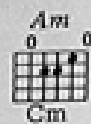
C7/G  
E7/Bb

F7  
Ab7

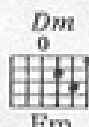
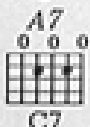
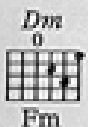
Chas - es round this des - ert 'cause he thinks that's where I'll be.



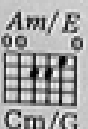
That's why I love man - kind.



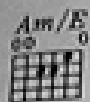
I re - coil in hor - ror \_ from the foul - ness of thee,



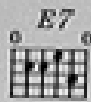
from the squal - or and the filth \_ and the mis - er - y.



How we laugh up here in heav - en at the prayers you of - fer me.



Am/E



E7



Am

Cm/G

G7

Cm

That's why I love man-kind."



Am

3

Chris-tians and the Jews\_

were hav-ing a jam - bor-ee;



Dm



Am

Fm

Cm

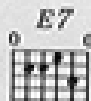
the Bud-dhists and the Hin-du

joined on

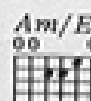
sat-el-lite T V.\_



Am/E



E7



Am/E



E7



Am

Cm/G

G7

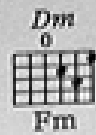
Cm/G

G7

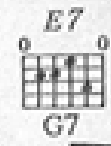
Cm

Picked their four great-est priests

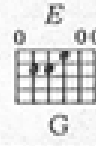
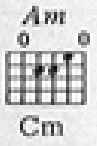
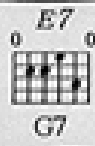
and they be-gan to speak. They said, "Lord, a plague\_



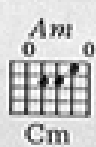
is on the world. — Lord, no man is free. The tem-ples that we built to you



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, — "I burn down your cit - ies;

Am E7 Dm A7/C# Fm C7

how blind you must be.

I take from you your chil-dren, and you say,

Dm A7 Dm Am/E E7

'How bless-ed are we.'

You all must be cra-zy

Am C7/G F7 Am/E E7

to put your faith in me.

That's why I love man-kind,

Am Dm Am/E E7 Am

you real-ly need me,

that's why I love man-kind."