

HEAL THE WORLD

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON
 Arranged by **DAN COATES**

Moderately Slow

legato
p

There's a

G 5 2 1
 Am7 1
 Bm7 3 1
 Am7/D 2

mp

place want in your heart to know why, and there's a I know that it is love. And this love that can - not lie. Love is

G 5 2 1
 Am7 3 1
 Bm7 5 1
 Am7/D 2 3 1

place could be much bright - er than to - mor - row. And if strong, it on - ly cares of joy - ful giv - ing. If we

Heal the World - 5 - 1

G Am7 Bm7 Am7/D

you real- ly try, you'll find there's no need to cry. In this
 try we shall see in this bliss we can - not feel fear or

G Am7 Bm7 Am7/D

place you'll feel there's no hurt or sor - row. There are—
 dread. We stop ex - ist - ing and start liv - ing. Then it—

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7

— ways to get there— if you care e - nough for the liv - ing.— Make a
 — feels that al - ways.— love's e - nough for us grow - ing.— Make a

Am7 D7sus D7

lit - tle space, make a bet - ter place. } Heal the
 bet - ter world, make a bet - ter world. }

G 5 2 1 Am7 4 1 4 5 1 D7sus 5 4 1 D7 5 1 4 2

world, *mf* make it a bet-ter place for you and for me— and the

G Em Bm7 3 1 5 3 4

en - tire hum-an race. There are peo - ple dy - ing, if you

C Bm7 Am7 Am7/D To Coda 5 1 3 1 5 1 5 3 2 1 5 1 5

care e - nough for the liv - ing, make a bet-ter place for you and for

1. G Am/G Gmaj7 Am7/D 2. G 5 2 1 4 2 5 3 5 3 2 1 3

me. If you me. And the

F G

dream we were con-ceived in will re-veal a joy - ful face. And the

F G

world we once be-lieved in will shine a - gain in grace. Then

Em Bm7 C Bm7

why do we keep strang-ling life, wound this earth, — cru- ci - fy its soul? Though it's

Am7 C/D D7

plain to see this world is heav - en - ly, be God's glow. — We could

D.S. al Coda ⊕

Coda

G

Em

Bm7

me. *mp*

f

There are peo - ple dy - ing, if you

C

Bm7

Am7

Am7/D

care e - nough for the liv - ing, make a bet - ter place for you and for

G

Am7/D

G

Am7

G D7

G

me, you and for me, you and for me, *mp*

mf

ritard.

Extra Lyrics:

We could fly so high,
 Let our spirits never die.
 In my heart, I feel
 You are all my brothers.
 Create a world with no fear,
 Together we cry happy tears.
 See the nation turn
 Their swords into plowshares.
 We could really get there,
 If you cared enough for the living.
 Make a little space
 To make a better place.
 (Chorus)