

God Made Me

Bob Hartman

Chorus

E A E

God made the chic-kens and the cows and the bees, God made the shrubs and the

B7 E B7 E A

flo-wers and the trees, God made the tops and the bot-toms and the knees, and

E/B B7 E A

God made me! God made the al-li-ga-tor and the kan-ga-roo,

E B7 E B7

God made the e-lep-hant and the pyg-my shrew, God made the moun-tains and the

E A E/B B7 E Verse E

Last time to Coda (†)

val-leys in Pe-ru, and God made you! 1. Your legs may be

B7 E B7 E B7/A#

long or short, — It does-n't mat-ter one bit; God looks at you and an-

E7/D A/C# A E/B B7

noun-ces to the world: — "What a star! What a pic-ture! What a

E D.C. (al Coda) ⊕ Coda E B7 E A

hit!" God made the moun-tains and the val-leys in Pe-ru, —

E/B B7 E B(#5) E

and God made you!

2. Your nose maybe big or little,
It doesn't matter one bit;
God looks at you and announces to the world:
"What a star! What a picture! What a hit!"
3. Your hair maybe straight or curly,
It doesn't matter one bit;
God looks at you and announces to the world:
"What a star! What a picture! What a hit!"
4. Your face may be black or white,
It doesn't matter one bit;
God looks at you and announces to the world:
"What a star! What a picture! What a hit!"