

Randy Newman "How Great Our Lord"

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Oh, Lord
Oh, Lord

Sorry ladies, to make you wait
There's a couple of Buddhists at the Pearly Gate
Asked my permission to come on board
(What'd you do, Lord?)
I had to have 'em put out with the trash, sing it

Oh, Lord
How great our Lord
Oh, Lord
How great our Lord

Ladies, ladies

Why does the earth glide by below
Like a great big rubber ball?
(It is like a rubber ball)
Why does the bird, fly through the sky
Why does the apple fall?
(We don't know, Lord)

Folks up here, ask me why
Things go so badly down below
I tell them when they ask me why
I really do not know
(But you do know, don't you Lord?)
Of course I do, sing it

Oh, Lord
How great our Lord
Oh, Lord
How great our Lord
So great Lord

Folks up here, ask me why
Things go so badly down below
I like to tell them when they ask me why
I say, I really do not know
(But you do know, right?)
You know it, come on

Oh, Lord
How great our Lord
Oh, Lord
How great our Lord

Oh, Lord
How great our Lord
Oh, Lord
How great our Lord

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