

# IF GOD WERE ALIVE TODAY

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key G

Time sig 4/4



## INTRO:

1				D7
2	G	D7	G	D7
6	G	D7	Am	Am >> D7
10	G	D7	G	D7
14	G	D7	Am	Am >> D7

The

## VERSE 1:

18	G	D7	G	D7
	bomb has torn a	hole in the	city's mortal	soul; And the
22	G	D7	Am >> D7	Am >> D7
	preacher knows the	role that he must	play To	keep God alive to-
26	G	D7	G	D7
	day			An

## VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

30	G	D7	G	D7
	injured woman	cries etc		

V

38	G	D7	G	D7
	day			To-

## BRIDGE 1:

42	G	Em	C	Am >> D7
	morrow they'll a-	venge the deeds of	yesterday and	then, When
46	G	D	Am	D7
	further vengeance	follows they'll a-	venge it all a-	gain, And
50	G	C	D7	Em >> D7
	so the circle	turns to who knows	where and who knows	when? The etc (Br 2)

**BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1 except where highlighted)**

54	G	Em	C	Am >> D7	
	preacher's face is	lined with scares he	picked up long a-	go, From	
58	G	D	D7	G7 >> D7	
	backward looking	people with no	forwards left to	go, And yet it's	
62	G	C	Am	D7	D7
	never God, it's	man,. And that's the	thing they have to	know	

**INTRO REPRISE**

67	G	D7	G	D7
71	G	D7	Am	Am >> D7

**VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)**

75	G	D7	G	D7
	teenage soldier	etc		

**V**

83	G	D7	G	D7
	day			There's

**VERSE 4**

87	G	D7	G	D7
	carnage every-	where, the	priest regards the	air, And
91	G	D7	Am >> D7	Dmaj7
	even he would	dare to	say Things would	never be this
95	C >> D7	Am >> D7		
	way If	God were alive to-		

**CODA**

97	G	D7	G	D7
	day			
101	G	D7	Am >> D7	G

v1 The bomb has torn a hole  
 In the city's mortal soul,  
 And the preacher knows the role  
 That he must play  
 To keep God alive today.

v2 An injured woman cries,  
 The preacher dries her eyes,  
 Tends her wounds, and tries  
 To say  
 That God can still help today.....

Br1 Tomorrow they'll avenge the deeds of yesterday, and then,  
When further vengeance follows, they'll avenge it all again;  
And so the circle turns, to who knows where and who knows when?

Br2 The preacher's face is lined with scars he picked up long ago  
From backward looking people with no forwards left to go;  
And yet it's never God, it's man, and that's the thing they have to know....

v3 A teenage soldier dies  
In the gutter where he lies,  
As the tired preacher tries  
To pray  
That God's looking down today.

v4 There's carnage everywhere,  
The priest regards the air,  
And even he would dare  
To say  
Things would never be this way  
If God were alive today.....