

I war just sittin' there breathing the summer air
watchin' the bugs go by. Red ones and green ones and nice ones
and mean ones and crawling ones, ones that can fly ^{2 3 4 5}_{RUN} Big
Bright colored pretty and PLAIN itty-bitty, one looked
like a twig from a tree ~ Then a big one with bright yellow
stripes and a thousand legs crawled up and said to me: (slow)
GREAT GRANDPA... -- LAKE -- MISTAKE

I often wondered, I've many times pondered the grand scope of
infinity. From the twinkling of the night sky to the blinking of the
firefly and how this all came to be. Then one day some years ago
when I was bored, I turned on the old TV, and on there was old Carl Sagan,
and he said "No Creator," and explained evolution to me. He said that
BILLIONS of years ago there was this stuff that by accident turned into life.
First it was just plants, then by random chance - it turned into animal life.
The first ones were simple amoebas -- but they changed as the years made
their way.
They grew arms + legs - and hands hearts and brains - which brings us to where
we are today. -- (Right here at Edgeboro Moravian Church, with nearly everybody,
singing: GREAT GRANDPA... LAKE MISTAKE

Now I appreciate science as much as the next guy the findings I strongly ^{applaud}
But I can not consider this glorious creation and not give the credit to God.
And Carl, I hope that you're up there -- by the way, I really did
like your show... [all except for that one part about there being
no creator...] Because ^{RUN} I believe God created this Cosmos -
and that He loves us more than we can know! And in that
(And in that) spirit that I sing one last time -- GREAT
GRANDPA

(theory of)

Song about God ... Evolution ... Carl Sagan ...

Wouldn't have written it if it weren't for Carl Sagan.

For those who may not know I will say that Mr. Sagan
(Dr. Sagan, I believe) was a well-known scientist +
professor + author — and he hosted a ^{TV} series on
PBS 10 or 15 years ago; the series was called Cosmos,
and it was about the universe ... and the earth, and its
history ... Anyway this song started out several
years ago as a complaint to Carl Sagan ... but its
spirit ~~is~~ has evolved (if you'll excuse the expression) to its
present form ~~is~~ which is a combination complaint and
tribute to Dr. Sagan. To be honest, I'm not
sure how to sort it all out: creation and the
theory of evolution. I do know one thing though ...
and I state it simply in the chorus to the song
(you are invited to sing along with the chorus when it
comes around) it goes like this: [D to D7 ...]

GREAT GRANDPA WAS NOT — AN AMOEBA

HE DID NOT CRAWL OUT OF THE LAKE

GREAT GRANDPA WAS NOT — AN AMOEBA

I'M SORRY THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE

I try to keep my mind open

wondrous and

Now I like science as much as the next guy
I think it's wrong and odd (applaud)
To consider (take in) this glorious creation
and to not to give credit to God

so I sing:

Mr Sagan I hope that
you're up there

I hope ^{9/11} your theories
are solved

I hope ^{that your}
^{faith has evolved}

Mr Sagan you've left us
Mr Sagan's now (since) left us
Gone on past this life
The question is: where did we go? ^{With his circle}
Now I hope that his path

I hope that you've found

all the answers

I hope all ^{his} questions are solved
I hope that you're here with us
I hope that you're here — I hope that you're

Now I like science as much as the next guy
All the others I strong I suppose
(unconscious) But I cannot consider creation
without giving the credit to God
(and not give the credit to God)

wrong
not to give credit to God for creation
So I sing Mr. words to this song