All For The Best

Words & Music:
Stephen Schwarz
(Godspell)

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              C                                    D                       G7
When you feel sad or under a curse, your life is bad your prospects are worse.
             G7
Your wife is sighing, crying and your olive tree is dying.
C                       B7                     D7                      G7
Temples are graying and teeth are decaying and creditors weighing your purse.
                 C                                       D                 Dm7
Your mood and your robe are both a deep blue, you'd bet that Job had nothing on you.
Dm7               F    F#dim  C  Ab7  D7               G7
Don't forget that when you--- go to-- Heaven you'll be blessed.
G7                    C
Yes, it's all for the best!
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[same chords]
Some men are born to live at ease, doing what they please,
     richer than the bees are in honey.
Never growing old, never feeling cold, pulling pots of gold from thin air.
The best in every town, best at shaking down,
     best at making mountains of money.
They can't take it with them, but what do they care?
They get the center of the meat, cushions on their seat,
     houses on a street where it's sunny.
Summers at the sea, winters warm and free, all of this and we get the rest.
But who is the land for, the sun and the sand for?
You guessed, it's all for the best!

NOW, TWO SINGERS REPEAT BOTH VERSES SIMULTANEOUSLY

CODA:

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    D7           G7      C
You guessed it's all for the...  (You must never be distressed!)
D7        G7      C
Yes, it's all for the...  (All your wrongs will be redressed!)
D7        G7      C
Yes, it's all for the...  (Someone's got to be oppressed!)
D7        G7          C
Yes, it's all for the best!
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