Back to moderate non rubato

want the world to know...
Piano + Hammond Organ

\( \text{G}_6 \)

Snare drum

Country/Gospel 2, not too fast

f I LOVE my dead gay son!

\( \text{C}_6 \)

\( \text{F}_6 \) sub \( \text{p} \)

\( \text{C}^\#_6 \)

\( \text{E}_7_{\text{F}^\#} \)

\( \text{B}_7_{\text{F}^\#} \)

-- ram's dad: "i've been thinking, praying, reading some magazines--"

"And it's time we opened our eyes."

-- ram's dad:

Well, the good Lord made the universe. The Lord created man.

\( \text{F}_7_{\text{G}^\#} \)

\( \text{C}_3 \)

\( \text{Dm/C} \)

\( \text{C} \)
RAM'S DAD:

I believe it's all a part of His gigantic plan. I know God has a reason for each mountain and each flower. And why he chose to let our boys get busy in the shower!

They were not

SOPR: Oo... whoa... ah!

ALTO: Oo... whoa... ah!

TEN: BASS:
RAM'S DAD:

dirt-ry! They were not fruits! They were just

GIRLS:

Whoa!

GUYS:

Whoa!

Whoa!

Whoa!

RAM'S DAD:

two stray laces in the Lord's big... boots!

Well, I

GIRLS:

Oo...

GUYs:

Oo...

whoa!

whoa!

RAM'S DAD:

never cared for homos much... until I reared me one... But

Abm7 Gb Db9 F Fb7 A Gb F Ebm Gbb/D

Abm7 Gb Db9 F Fb7 A Gb F Ebm Gbb/D
11. My Dead Gay Son

GIRLS:
Now, I've learned to love... I love my dead gay son!

GUYS:
Now, I love my dead gay son!

He loves his son, he loves his son, his dead gay son!

RAM'S DAD:
say my boy's in heaven! and he's tanning by the pool...