

(God Must Have Spent) A LITTLE MORE TIME ON YOU

Words and Music by
CARL STURKEN and EVAN ROGERS

Moderately slow ♩ = 76

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It begins with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately slow' with a quarter note equal to 76 beats per minute. The score is divided into three systems. The first system features a guitar part with six measures of chords: Bb, Eb, F, Gm7 (with a triplet of eighth notes), Bb, and Eb. The piano part begins with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, marked with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The second system introduces the verse, with two first endings. The first ending consists of two measures of chords (F and Bb) leading back to the beginning. The second ending consists of two measures of chords (F and Bb) leading to the start of the verse melody. The verse melody is written for the guitar and includes the lyrics: '1. Can this be true?_ Tell me, 2. See additional lyrics'. The third system continues the verse melody with the lyrics: 'can this be real?_ How can I put_ in - to words_ what I feel?_ My'. The guitar part includes chords Dm7, Eb, and Bb. The piano part provides accompaniment throughout.

(God Must Have Spent) a Little More Time on You - 5 - 1





life was com - plete.. I thought it was whole.. Why do I feel like I'm los -





ing con - trol? 1.3. Nev - er thought that love could feel like this. And you





changed my world with just one kiss. How can it be that right -










— here with me — there's an an - gel? It's a mir - a - cle. Your





cresc.

Chorus:










love is like a riv - er, peace - ful and deep. Your




mf








soul is like a se - cret that I could nev - er keep.








When I look in - to your eyes I know that it's true,

God must have spent a lit - tle more time on you.

To Coda Φ 1.  










2. 






— On you, on you, on you, — you. — On you, on you, on you, —










you. — On you, on you, on you, — you. —








On you, on you, on you, — you. — 3. Nev - er



D.S. %al Coda

Coda



On you, on you, on you, you.



God must have spent a lit - tle more time on you,

a tempo



a lit-tle more time on you.

rit.

Verse 2:

In all of creation,
 All things great and small,
 You are the one that surpasses them all.
 More precious than
 Any diamond or pearl;
 They broke the mold
 When you came in this world.
 And I'm trying hard to figure it out,
 Just how I ever did without
 The warmth of your smile.
 The heart of a child
 That's deep inside,
 Leaves me purified.
 (To Chorus:)