

# (God Must Have Spent) A Little More Time on You

Recorded by ★NSYNC

Words and Music by  
 CARL STURKEN and EVAN ROGERS  
 Arranged by Richard Bradley

Moderately slow  $\text{♩} = 76$

3 B $\flat$ /D 1  
 4 E $\flat$  2  
 F Gm7  
*mp*  
 4 5

Verse:

F 1  
 Dm7 5 1  
 Can this be true? — Tell me, can this be real? —  
 1 3 5

E $\flat$  5 B $\flat$  1  
 How can I put — in - to words — what I feel? — My  
 2 1

F Dm7 5 1  
 life was com - plete. — I thought it was whole. —  
 1 3

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  2

Why do I feel like I'm losing control? Nev-er

E $\flat$  B $\flat$

thought that love could feel like this. And you

5 1 5 5 1

E $\flat$  B $\flat$

changed my world with just one kiss.

5 5

E $\flat$  D 2

How can it be that right here with me there's an

E $\flat$  F $\sharp$  sus4 F 2

an - gel? It's a mir - a - cle. Your

1 5

Chorus:

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

B $\flat$  Eb F Gm7

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

B $\flat$  Eb  $\frac{4}{2}$ F B $\flat$

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

B $\flat$  Eb F Gm7

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

$\frac{5}{3}$  A $\flat$  Gm7 B $\flat$ /D F

1.  $\frac{3}{1}$  B $\flat$ /D 4 Eb F Gm7

Bb/D Eb F Gm7

2. 3. Bb/D 5 Eb 4 F Gm7 *To Coda* ⊕

On you, on you, on you, — you. —

Bb/D 5 Eb F Bb/D

On you, on you, on you, — you. —

Bb/D Eb F Gm7

On you, on you, on you, — you. —

Bb/D 5 Eb F Bb/D 2 *D.S. al Coda* ⊕

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

## Coda

5  $A\flat$   $Gm7$   $B\flat/D$  F

3 1 3

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

2 1

$E\flat2$   $Fsus4$  F  $E\flat2$

$Fsus4$  3 F  $B\flat$

*rit.* a lit - tle more time on you.

*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:)