

How Gory, Gory Is My Lord (Tune: Living in The Glory)

I have found a god who kills. Yes, my loving god is gory.
That is how he gets his thrills. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

God created men from mud. Yes, my loving god is gory.
Killed them off in a great big flood. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

Folks in Sodom sure got wild. Yes, my loving god is gory.
God killed every woman, man and child. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

God brought Israel to Canaan, Yes, my loving god is gory.
To kill them and steal their land. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

Uzzah saved god's ark that rocked. Yes, my loving god is gory.
God killed him right on the spot. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

David did what god didn't like. Yes, my loving god is gory.
Seventy thousand god did smite. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

David screwed Uriah's bride. Yes, my loving god is gory.
So the innocent baby died. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

Children laughed at Elisha's hair. Yes, my loving god is gory.
God mauled them with ugly bears. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

CHORUS:

Yes, my loving God is gory, as it tells us in his word.
Tick him off and you'll be sorry. Oh, how gory, gory is my lord.

Original Words: Albert B. Simpson

Now Spank We All Our God (Tune: Now Thank We All Our God)

Now spank we all our god with heart and hands and voices.
Spank him for what he's done, for all his evil choices,
Who from our mothers' arms has torn our kids away
And filled their heads with shit to make their brains decay.

Oh, may the evil god through all our life be near us,
So we can spank his butt, for that will surely cheer us,
To put him in his place and keep him most perplexed,
So he will never know just what we will do next.

Now many spanks to god the father now be given,
So that he will behave when he goes back to heaven.
The one infernal god, whom heaven and earth abhor,
We will keep him in line now and forevermore.

Original Words: Martin Rinckart, 1636; Translated: Catherine Winkworth