

HEAL THE WORLD

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON
Arranged by DAN COATES

Moderately Slow

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4/4

legato
p

There's a

place in your heart and I know that it is love. And this
want to know why, there's a love that can - not lie. Love is

G 5 2 1 Am7 3 1 Bm7 5 1 Am7/D 2 3 1
 place could be much bright - er than to - mor - row. And if
 strong, it on - ly cares of joy - ful giv - ing. If we

G Am7 Bm7 Am7/D

you real-ly try, you'll find there's no need to cry. In this
 try we shall see in this bliss we can - not feel fear or

G Am7 Bm7 Am7/D

place you'll feel there's no hurt or sor - row. There are—
 dread. We stop ex - ist - ing and start liv - ing. Then it—

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7

— ways to get there— if you care e - nough for the liv - ing— Make a
 — feels that al - ways— love's e - nough for us grow - ing— Make a

Am7 D7sus D7

lit - tle space, make a bet - ter place. } Heal the
 bet - ter world, make a bet - ter world. }

G 5 2 1 Am7 4 1 4 1 5 2 D7sus 5 4 1 D7 5 1 4 2

world, *mf* make it a bet-ter place for you and for me— and the

G Em Bm7 3 1 5 3 3 5 1 4

en - tire hum-an race. There are peo - ple dy - ing, if you

C Bm7 Am7 Am7/D To Coda

care e - nough for the liv - ing, make a bet-ter place for you and for

1. G Am/G Gmaj7 Am7/D 2. G 5 2 1

me. If you me. And the

F G

5 1 4 5 3 1 2 3

f dream we were con-ceived in will re-veal a joy - ful face. And the

F G

5 1 4 5 3 4

world we once be-lieved in will shine a - gain in grace. Then

3

Em Bm7 C Bm7

5 1 5 2 5 1 4 1 5 2 1 1

mf why do we keep strang-ling life, wound this earth, — cru - ci - fy its soul? Though it's

1 4 1 5 5

Am7 C/D D7

5 1 3 2 2 1 4 2 5 3 1 2

p. plain to see this world is heav - en - ly, be God's glow. — We could

1 5 1 5

D.S. al Coda ☼

Coda

me. *mp*

There are

peo - ple dy - ing, if you

care e - nough for the liv - ing, make a bet - ter place for you and for

me, you and for me, you and for me, *mf*

ritard.

me, *mp*

Chords: G, Em, Bm7, C, Bm7, Am7, Am7/D, G, Am7, G, D7, G

Fingering: 5 2 1, 3 1, 3 1, 5 1, 4, 5 1, 5 3 2 1, 5 1, 5 2 1, 5 2 1, 5

Extra Lyrics:

We could fly so high,
 Let our spirits never die.
 In my heart, I feel
 You are all my brothers.
 Create a world with no fear,
 Together we cry happy tears.
 See the nation turn
 Their swords into plowshares.
 We could really get there,
 If you cared enough for the living.
 Make a little space
 To make a better place.
 (Chorus)