(To be sung to the tune of The Jungle Book’s ‘I wanna be like you’)

Now, I'm the daughter of Eden

Original humankind

Made from dust, like the animals must

And that's what's on my mind.

I wanna be more Godlike

Knowing everything

‘cause God’s so good at knowing stuff

And that is why I sing:

[Chorus]

Ooh, I wanna be like you

I wanna walk like you

Talk like you, too

God'll see it's true

A human like me

Can learn to be

Godlike too

[Verse 2]

Don't misunderstand me serpent

I’m not trying to take God’s crown

But if I can be more Godlike

God would be so proud

If I could know what God knows

Then surely I’d be good

God’ll share with me the plans for earth

And would be better understood

[Verse 3]

This fruit will help me copy God

And God will be so pleased

‘cause God will know

I love God so through imitating God’s decrees

And when I eat this knowing fruit

I’ll begin to understand

God will see for eternity

We’ll be walking hand in hand

[Chorus]

Ooh, I wanna be like you

I wanna walk like you

Talk like you, too

You'll see it's true

A human like me

Can learn to be

Godlike too

*I want to be like you…*

*The greatest form of flattery is imitation.*

*The woman thinks that eating the fruit of knowledge will make her like the God she admires and loves so much.*

*The tragedy is not knowing that she is already made in the image of God.*

*The snake lied.*