

# God Bless the Child

Paula Cole

Them that's got shall get  
Them that's not shall lose  
So the Bible said and it still is news  
Mama may have, papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own

Yes, the strong get's more  
While the weak ones fade  
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade  
Mama may have, papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own

Money, you've got lot's of friends  
Crowding round your door  
But When your'e gone, spending ends  
They don't come no more  
No no they don't come around so lonely  
Rich relations give  
Crust of bread and such  
You can help yourself  
But don't take too much  
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Give'em light  
Give'em hope  
Give'em heart  
God bless the child