

# God Bless The Child

## Blood, Sweat & Tears

Them that's got, shall get  
Them that's not, shall lose  
So the Bible says  
And it still is news

Mama may have  
And papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own will  
That's got his own

And the strong seem to get more  
While the weak ones fade  
Empty pockets don't  
Ever make the grade  
Cause mama may have  
And papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own

And when you got money  
You got lots of friends  
Their crowding round your door  
When the money's gone  
And all you're spending ends  
They won't be round anymore, no, no, no

And rich relations may give you  
A crust of bread and such  
You can help yourself  
But don't take too much  
Mama may have  
And papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own

And when you got money  
You got lots of friends  
Their crowding round your door  
But wait a minute children  
When the money's gone  
And all you're spending ends  
They won't be round anymore, no, no

And rich relations may give you  
A crust of bread and such  
You can help yourself  
But don't take too much  
Mama may have  
And papa may have  
But God bless the child who can  
Stand up and say  
I got my own

Every child's got to have his own bell