

God Bless the Child

Diane Schuur

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 gets more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't
Ever make the grade
Mama may have, Papa may have
God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own
Money, you've got lots of friends
Crowding 'round your door
But when you're gone and spending ends
They don't come 'round no more
Rich relations give

Crust of bread and such
You can help yourself
But don't take too much
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child
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Crowding 'round your door
But when you're gone and spending ends
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