

God's Been Good To Me

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Monday mornin' the weekend's over
I wake up throw back the cover
Wake myself to face another week
The smell of coffee from the kitchen
Wakin' up my drowsy senses
I hear the sound of tiny little feet

They cross the hall into my bedroom
Come to give me mornin' sugar
Daddy's pride and joy that's plain to see
A product of a love divine
Partly hers and partly mine
A livin' proof that God's been good to me

While I'm dressin' I reminisce
And realize I haven't missed
The little things that make a life complete
I look around at happiness
A house of love that heaven's blessed
And know he must have shed his grace on me

I sit down at the breakfast table
Look across at God's creation
Say a prayer of thanks for givin' me
A happy home and a family life

A healthy son and a lovin' wife
All livin' proof that God's been good to me
While I'm dressin' I reminisce...
I sit down at the breakfast table...