Margaret Becker

You can't (you can't) Yiou can't take it with you You can't (you can't) You can't take it with you You can trust possessions Gathered on a shelf Making a profession Of giving to yourself You can trust in money You can work for gold But you don't have a prayer If you buy it with your soul You can't (you can't) You can't take it with you You can't (you can't) You can't take it with you You can build your empire Gain the world's respect See your little kingdom As something to protect What is wood and paper Where eternity's concerned Reinvest your heart In something that won't burn CHORUS It's not what you have It's not what you do All you can take Is what He's done in you And all the other stuff REPEAT CHORUS It's not what you have It's not what you do All you can take Is what He's done in you REPEAT CHORUS