

## Good To Me

Mary Mary

No, No it ain't the way it used to be and  
Yea, yes, it may be hard to believe  
When, When I think about all my blessings  
I, oh I'm telling you God's been good to me

Growing up in a real big family  
I had to take what I could get  
There was always a sister or brother  
I had to share every thing with  
I had to share my room, wear hand-me-downs  
'Cause we didn't have much money  
But now there's not much I long for  
Telling you God's been good to me

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You may think I've got it easy  
And that's the way it's always been  
But that's not really my story  
I'll tell you how it all happened  
I had to work real hard to get here  
But I didn't do it all alone  
Someone was watching over me  
And that is why I sing this song

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If I began to count my blessings  
I wouldn't know where to begin  
God has done so much for me  
He's been much more than a friend  
He's been protector and provider  
Though I didn't always know  
Always been right beside me  
And without him where would I be

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