

God Bless the Child

[Diana Ross](#)

(b. holiday/a. herzog, jr.)Them that's God shall get
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible says
And it still is newsMomma may have
Poppa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his ownYeah, the strong gets more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't
Ever make the gradeMomma may have
Poppa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his ownMoney, you've got lots of friends
Crowdin' round the door
When it's gone and
Spendin' ends
They don't come no moreRich realations give
A crust of bread and such
You can help yourself
But don't take too muchMomma may have
Poppa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own

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