

# God Bless the Child

**Dave Koz**

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 who's got his own  
Who'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  
But God bless the child who's got his own  
Who's got his own  
Money, you've got lots of friends  
Hanging round your door  
Then it's gone, and the money ends  
They don't come around no more  
Rich relations give  
Crust of bread and such  
You can help yourself baby  
Oh don't you take too much  
Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child who's got his own  
Who's got his own  
Money, you've got lots of friends  
Hanging round your door  
Then it's gone, and the money ends  
They don't come around no more  
Rich relations give  
Crust of bread and such  
You can help yourself baby  
Oh don't you take too much  
Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child who's got his own

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>