

# God Bless the Child

[Rebecca Ferguson](#)

Them that's got shall have  
Them that's not shall lose  
So the Bible says and it still is news  
Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his own Money, you've got lots of friends  
See they're crowding around your door  
But when you're gone and spending ends  
They won't come to you no more Rich relations give crusts of bread and such  
You can help yourself, just don't take too much  
'Cause mama may have, papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his own Money, you've got lots of friends  
See they're crowding around your door  
But when you're gone and spending ends  
They won't come to you no more

Songwriters

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