

# If You Live

**Roberta Donnay**

If you live your time will come  
I say if you live your time will come  
So child don't mess with that cotton sack  
It will scratch your knees and bend your back  
And if you live your time will comeIf you live your day will come  
If you live your day will come  
So child don't play with those pots and pans  
They will soon enough ruin your pretty hands  
And if you live your time will comeIf you live a day will come  
If you live a day will come  
When the sun will shine  
And the crops will grow  
And you think you're not gonna worry no more  
But if you live, your time will come

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