

# Help Yourself

## The Devil Makes Three

Even the devil was an angel before he tried to rush the throne  
Lord, they threw him down in hell there all alone  
and now he builds a castle out of the sinners' bones  
You'd be angry too if you could never go home Well now, I ain't no preacher, no preacher man's son  
I done some bad things but I like to have my fun  
A thousand ways to heaven, a thousand ways to hell  
Well I say, the good Lord helps those that help themselves  
So help yourselves now Old man Nicodemus could not make his heart believe  
He could see that Jesus had some tricks up his sleeve  
Said now, Oh man, Jesus I can't do things your way  
But I can see you work with somebody big, so I'm backing your play  
Old man Nicodemus, his pockets they were deep  
But on the day the Romans decided to put Jesus to sleep  
Jesus could not care for money now or any such thing  
Old Nicodemus paid to have Jesus just buried like a king Well now, I ain't no preacher, no preacher man's son  
I done some bad things but I like to have my fun  
A thousand ways to heaven, a thousand ways to hell  
Well I say, the good Lord helps those that help themselves  
So help yourselves now Our father art in heaven hallowed be thy name  
Told Noah "build a boat" on the driest of days  
And everybody in the neighborhood said old Noah was insane  
I guess when the waters receded now, the truth was plain Well now, I ain't no preacher, no preacher man's son  
I done some bad things but I like to have my fun  
A thousand ways to heaven, a thousand ways to hell  
Well I say, the good Lord helps those that help themselves  
So help yourselves now  
Moses was a great man, parted the waters of the Red Sea  
Down the road to Egypt, he made sure the slaves were free  
Well he could speak to God, so they say, yes indeed  
Well the noise of his voice would have made our poor ears bleed Moses, he had an army I tell you all his own  
They stood in circles outside his very home  
and when the the Pharaohs got to killing they left old moses alone  
but the Romans drove their nails through old Jesus' bones Well now, I ain't no preacher, no preacher man's son  
I done some bad things but I like to have my fun  
Why they got Jesus now and not Moses, who can tell?  
But they do say, the good Lord helps those that help themselves  
So help yourselves now--- This is pretty close to correct. - Ryan  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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