

# Angela McCluskey, God Bless The Child

( Billie Holiday cover / Angela McCluskey & Tryptich / Curio LP )

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  
The child that's got his own

So 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  
The child that's got his own

Money, you've got lots of friends  
Crowding 'round the door  
And when you're gone, spending ends  
They don't come no more  
Rich relations give  
Crust of bread and such  
You can help yourself  
But don't take too much  
Mama may have  
Papa may have  
But God bless the child  
The child that's got his own

Yes, Jesus loves me  
Yes, Jesus loves me  
Yes, Jesus loves me  
The Bible tells me so

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Crowding 'round the door  
When you're gone, spending ends  
They don't come, they don't come no more  
Rich relations give  
Crust of bread and such  
You can help yourself  
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The child that's got his own  
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