

# Kenny Rogers, All God's Lonely Children

A little baby's born  
Daddy's up and gone  
You see his mama cry  
Don't you turn away  
She's needing you today  
To help her dry her eyes.

All God's lovely children  
Sometimes lose their ways  
All God's lovely children  
Need your love today.

Met a little man  
Reaching out his hand  
He's reaching out for you  
Won't you take his hand  
Help him understand  
And try to see him through.

All God's lovely children  
Sometimes lose their ways  
All God's lovely children  
Need your love today.

People  
People  
People  
People

Love my people  
It's right in the steeple  
It's in your heart and in your hands  
Open up your heart  
Reach out your hands  
And then you'll begin to understand.

Why all God's lovely children  
Sometimes lose their ways  
All God's lovely children  
Need your love today.

People.  
People.  
People.  
People.  
People.  
People...