## Schwartz Stephen, All For The Best

When you feel sad, or under a curse Your life is bad, your prospects are worse Your wife is sighing, crying, And your olive tree is dying, Temples are graying, and teeth are decaying And creditors weighing your purse...

Your mood and your robe Are both a deep blue

You'd bet that Job

Had nothin' on you...

Don't forget that when you get to Heaven you'll be blessed..

Yes, it's all for the best...

Some men are born to live at ease, doing what they please,

Richer than the bees are in honey Never growing old, never feeling cold Pulling pots of gold from thin air

The best in every town, best at shaking down

Best at making mountains of money

They can't take it with them, but what do they care?

They get the center of the meat, cushions on the seat

Houses on the street where it's sunny...

Summers at the sea, winters warm and free

All of this and we get the rest...

But who is the land for? the sun and the sand for?

You guessed! It's all for the best...

Don't forget that when you get to Heaven you'll be blessed!

Yes, it's all for the.....(all your wrongs will be redressed..)

Yes, it's all for the.....(you must never be distressed....)

Yes, it's all for the....(someone's got to be oppressed!)

Yes, it's all for the best!!!