

# 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!!!