

# Shania Twain, God Bless The Child (Extended R

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
God bless the child who suffers  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
God bless the young without mothers  
This child is homeless,  
That child's on crack  
One plays with a gun,  
while the other takes a bullet in his back  
This boy's a beggar,  
That girl sells her soul  
They both work the same street,  
The same hell hole

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
God bless the child who suffers  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
Let every man help his brother

Some are born addicted and some are just thrown away  
Some have daddies who make them play games they don't want to play

But with hope and faith  
We must understand

All God's children need is love  
And us to hold their little hands

This boy is hungry, he ain't got enough to eat  
That girl's cold and she ain't got no shoes on her feet

When a child's spirit's broken  
And feels all hope is gone  
God help them find the strength to carry on

But with hope and faith  
Yea, we can understand  
All God's children need is love  
And us to hold their little hands

Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Let us all love one another  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Make all our hearts blind to color  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
God bless the child who suffers