

God Bless' The Child

Billie Holliday
Arthur Herzog

Ballad

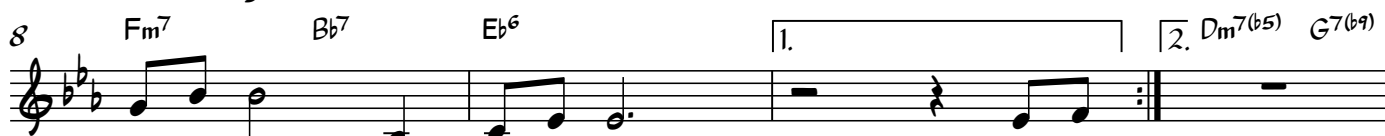
E_b^{maj7} E_b^7 A_b^6 E_b^{maj7} E_b^7 A_b^6 $E_b m^7$ E_b^7



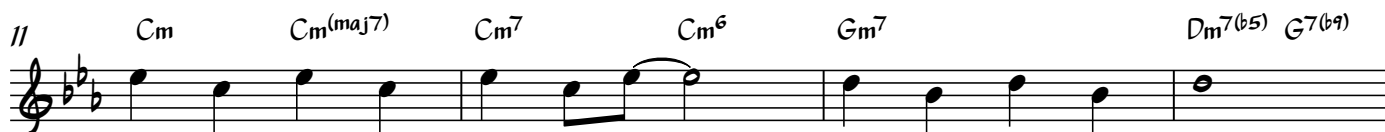
Them that's got shall get, Them that's not shall lose, So the Bi - ble said and it
strong gets more, While the weak ones fade, Emp-ty pock - ets don't e - ver



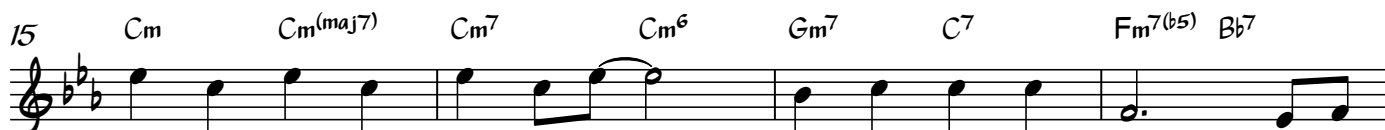
still is news; Ma-ma may have, Pa-pa may have, But God Bless the Child that's
make the grade;



got his own! That's got his own. Yes, the



Mo - ney, you've got lots of friends, Crow - ding round the door.



When you're gone and spen - ding ends_ They don't come no more. Rich re -



la - tions give, Crust of bread and such, You can help your - self, But don't take too much!



Ma-ma may have, Pa-pa may have, But God Bless the Child that's got his own! That's



got his own