**GOD BLESS THE CHILD (E)**

(ALT: Emaj7 to Gmaj7)

Emaj7 Amaj7 Emaj7 Amaj7

 Them that’s got shall get; them thats not shall lose

 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7

 So the Bible says - and still it’s news

 Amaj7 Amin7/C

Momma may have; Papa may have

 E C#min7 F# B7

 But God bless the child that’s got his own

 Emaj7 Amaj7

That’s got his own

 Yes the strong just gets more while the weak ones fade away

 Empty pockets won’t ever make the grade

 Momma may have; Papa may have

 But God bless the child that’s got his own, that’s got his own

 G#4 G#

 C#m C#m/C C#m/B C#m/A# G#m Gdim/Bb D#7

Money you've got lots of friends just crowding 'round your door

 C#m C#m/C C#m/B C#m/A# G#m Amaj7 B7

 But when it's gone and spending ends they won't come around no more

 Rich relations bring crusts of bread and such

 You can help yourself but don’t take too much

 Momma may have; Papa may have

 But God bless the child that’s got his own, that’s got his own