Them that's got shall get, them that's not shall lose; So the Bible said, and it still is news.

Mama may have, papa mayhave,

But God bless the child that's got his own, That's got his own.

Yes, the strong gets more, while the weak ones fade, Empty pockets don't ever make the grade; Mama may have, papa may have,

But God bless the child that's got his own, G7+5 C C7-5 F7 E7 That's got his own.

Money, you got lots o' friends crowdin' round the door; When you're gone, and spending ends, They don't come no more.

Rich relations give crust of bread and such; You can help yourself, but don't take too much. Mama may have, papa may have,

But God bless the child that's got his own, That's got his own.