

Good To Me

Mary Mary

No, No it ain't the way it used to be and
Yea, yes, it may be hard to believe
When, When I think about all my blessings
I, oh I'm telling you God's been good to me

Growing up in a real big family
I had to take what I could get
There was always a sister or brother
I had to share every thing with
I had to share my room, wear hand-me-downs
'Cause we didn't have much money
But now there's not much I long for
Telling you God's been good to me

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You may think I've got it easy
And that's the way it's always been
But that's not really my story
I'll tell you how it all happened
I had to work real hard to get here
But I didn't do it all alone
Someone was watching over me
And that is why I sing this song

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If I began to count my blessings
I wouldn't know where to begin
God has done so much for me
He's been much more than a friend
He's been protector and provider
Though I didn't always know
Always been right beside me
And without him where would I be

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