

# Count My Blessings

The Nylons

In and out  
Of situations  
I take the good with the bad  
Ups and downs  
Get complicated  
But I don't have the right  
To be sad

How about the children who are hungry  
And never get to eat  
How about the people who are homeless  
Sleeping in the street

Every night  
Before I go to sleep  
I count my blessings  
Instead of sheep  
I say a prayer  
My soul to keep  
I count my blessings

When I hear  
The sound of complaining  
I put my hands to my ears  
Think of those  
Whose lives have been taken  
And thank the lord I am here

I've got some money in my pocket  
A hand I can hold  
Somebody standing by me  
When the winter gets too cold

Chorus

I  
I'd give some away  
Share in my good fortune  
Hear  
Hear me when I say  
I'll give some away

How about the people who are starving  
And never get to eat  
How about the children in the desert  
Dying from the heat