

## **Black Mary**

### **"Good To Me"**

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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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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

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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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

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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