Kenny Rogers "All God's Lovely Children"

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A little baby's born, daddy's up and gone You see his mama cry Don't you turn away, she's needing you today To help her dry her eyes

All God's lovely children Sometimes lose their ways All God's lovely children Need your love today

Met a little man, reaching out his hand He's reaching out for you Won't you take his hand? Help him understand And try to see him through

All God's lovely children Sometimes lose their ways All God's lovely children Need your love today

People

People

People

People

Love my people, it's right in the steeple It's in your heart and in your hands Open up your heart, reach out your hands And then you'll begin to understand

Why all God's lovely children Sometimes lose their ways All God's lovely children Need your love today

People

People

People

People

People

People

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