

Mary 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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