

God Bless The Child

Slowly, with feeling

Words & Music by
Arthur Herzog Jr. & Billie Holiday

A

Vocals

1 Them that's got shall get, them that's not shall loose. So the
strong get's more while the weak ones fade. Emp-ty

Piano

B \flat 7 E \flat M7 E \flat 7 A \flat 6/E \flat 6/C E \flat M7 E \flat 7 A \flat 6/E \flat 6

B

3

Bi - ble said, and it still is news. Ma-ma may have, Pa-pa may have. But
pock - ets don't ev - er make the grade.

Pno.

B \flat m7B \flat m7/F E \flat 7 B \flat m7E9(b5) E \flat 9 A \flat M7 A \flat 6 A \flat m A \flat m6/E \flat

7

God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his own. Yes the

Pno.

G m7 C7(b9) Fm9 B \flat 7 E \flat 6 E \flat 6/G C mG mF m7B \flat 7

God Bless The Child

11 C

2.

Mo-ney you got lots o' friends, crow-din' round your

Pno.

A^b7 G7 Cm Cm(maj7) Cm7 Cm6 Gm Gm

15 C

door. When you're gone and spend-in' ends they don't come no

Pno.

D7 G7 Cm Cm Cm7 Cm6 Gm C7

19 A

more. Rich re - lat - ions give crusts of bread and such. You can

Pno.

B9(b5) B^b9 Fm7 B^b7 E^bM7 E^b7 A^b6/E^bA^b6/C E^bM7 E^b7 A^b6/E^bA^b6

