

## Drinking from my saucer

I've never made a fortune  
and it's probably too late now.  
But I don't worry about that much,  
I'm happy anyhow.

And as I go along life's way,  
I'm reaping better than I sowed.  
I'm drinking from my saucer,  
'Cause my cup has overflowed.

Haven't got a lot of riches,  
and sometimes the going's tough.  
But I've got loving ones around me,  
and that makes me rich enough.

I thank God for his blessings,  
and the mercies He's bestowed.  
I'm drinking from my saucer,  
'cause my cup has overflowed.

O, Remember times when things went wrong,  
My faith wore somewhat thin.  
But all at once the dark clouds broke,  
and sun peeped through again.

So Lord, help me not to gripe about  
the tough rows that I've hoed.  
I'm drinking from my saucer,  
'Cause my cup has overflowed.

If God gives me strength and courage,  
when the way grows steep and rough.  
I'll not ask for other blessings,  
I'm already blessed enough.

And may I never be too busy,  
to help others bear their loads.  
Then I'll keep drinking from my saucer,  
'Cause my cup has overflowed.