

Drinking From My Saucer

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**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 the 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.**