

The World is Mine

Author Unknown

Today upon a bus, I saw a lovely maid with
golden hair. I envied her - she seemed so
gay - and wished I were as fair. When
suddenly she arose to leave, I saw the
cruel braces as she hobbled down the aisle;
a victim of polio was she. But as she passed
-- a smile!

Oh, God, forgive me when I whine.
I have two straight feet. The world is mine!

And then I stopped to buy some sweets.
The lad who sold them had such charm.
I talked with him. He said to me, "It's nice
to talk with folks like you. You see," he said,
"I'm blind." Oh, God, forgive me when I whine.
I have two eyes. The world is mine!

Then walking down the street,
I saw a child with eyes of blue.
He stood and watched the others play.
It seemed he knew not what to do.
I stopped a moment, then I said,
"Why don't you join the others, dear?"
He looked ahead without a word
and then I knew.... He could not hear.
Oh, God, forgive me when I whine.
I have two ears. The world is mine!

With feet to take me where I'd go,
with eyes to see the sunset's glow;
with ears to hear what I would know --
Oh, God, forgive me when I whine.
I'm blessed indeed. The world is mine!