



Drinking From My Saucer

*(A Favorite of Ruby's)
Author: © Jimmy Dean*

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

*And as I got 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 all 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.*

*I 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 I have 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.*