

I've got to pick it be patient with all things that I must do,

I've got to pick it when it's too hard to read and write,

I've got to pick it so whether I understand what is right.

I've got to pick it when it's sore and hurts my head,

I've got to pick it when I'm sure and going to be dead;

I've got to pick it when everything seems to go wrong,

I've got to pick it when I've got to live so very long.

I've got to pick it when money costs nearly all the earth,

I've got to pick it nearly every day since my new birth;

I've got to pick it when my nose is nearly red raw,

I've got to pick it whether it's a shower or rain for sure.

I've got to pick it when all the weather goes round the world,

I've got to pick it when the eye saw and I see more;

I've got to pick it when it's rhymes with words I know,

I've got to pick it when it means the best will flow.

I've got to pick it when times are really very tough,

I've got to pick it when it's murder and things are rough,

I've got to pick it when work has all got to be done;

I've got to pick it and get out of bed to forsake the fun.

I've got to pick it when I'm hungry and there's food to eat,

I've got to pick it when nearly everything will beat;

I've got to pick it where prayer is the answer and way,

I've got to pick it and ask God help me with pay all day.

Signed,

Giving it back