I Know I Got More Than My Share

Words & Music by
GRANT CLARKE & HOWARD JOHNSON

By the writers of "Mother" and You're A Dangerous Girl

Valse moderato

Andante moderato

To every one beneath the sun, God sends his blessings down, Like the dew they fall upon us all, in every home they're found, To skies of gray may fade away and some day turn to gold, So some a name, to others fame, His gifts are everywhere, The don't complain there's naught to gain, just learn to live and love, We

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This composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano.

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Also Published for Band...25
Orchestra...25
Male Quartette...25
poor man and the rich a like, will both receive their share.
all must wait to learn our fate, and trust to Him above.

CHORUS
Valse moderato

God gives the wise men their wisdom, sends all the poets their dreams To

father and mother their love for each other we all get a share, so it seems

I thought that I was forgotten My life was an empty affair, But He thought of me

too, and when God gave me you, I know I got more than my share. share.