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 ev'ry one beneath the sun, God sends his blessings down,
Through life we go and never know what future years may hold,
Like they fall upon us all, in ev'ry home they're found,
Skies of gray may fade away and some day turn to gold,

The

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Also Published for
Band . . . . . z98
Orchestra . . . . . 298
Male Quartetto . . 498

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

3452-2
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.

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.