

God Loves Us All the Same by Gary B. Puckett

You work one hour, I work two.

Do you think that God loves me more than you?

I gave three dollars, you gave four.

Could it be that God just might love you more? **Chorus**

Oh my Lord, let's not play this game.

God loves us all and God loves us all the same.

We don't have to compare or blame.

God loves us all and God loves us all the same.

I broke five commandments you broke six.

God knows you have more to fix.

I prayed sev'n prayers you prayed eight.

I s'pose that makes you think you're great. **Chorus**

I count nine times, you count ten.

Compare our figures and then count them up again.

God is just, but God just ain't fair.

God might keep score but God really doesn't care. **Chorus**