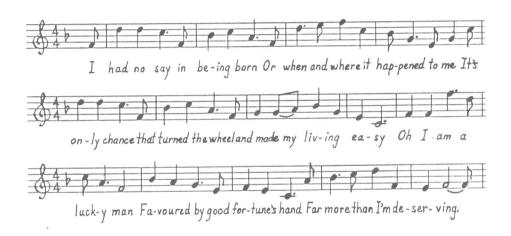
## A Lucky Man

## words and music @ 1985 Grit Laskin



I had no say in being born Or when or where it happened to me It's only chance that turned the wheel And made my living easy.

Chorus: Oh, I am a lucky man. Favoured by good fortune's hand Far more than I'm deserving

I've had good work since I was young Mastered a trade; my business thriving Yet thousands idly bide their days No job means no surviving.

I share a love that's fair and true A marriage have I that's rich with pleasure. But there are those whose wedding vows Are shackles that embitter.

There's some that die for want of bread, There's some are killed for seeking freedom. Yet I have more of what they crave Than ever I'll be needin'.

This song is on Grit's new ablum, "Lila's Jig" that is soon to be released by Cole Harbour Music - watch for it.