

Forgive Me When I Whine (Author unknown)

Today upon a bus I saw a lovely maiden with golden hair;
I envied her — so beautiful, and how, I wished I were so fair;
When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her hobble down the aisle;
She had one foot and wore a crutch,
but as she passed, she wore a smile.
Oh God, forgive me when I whine,
I have two feet — the world is mine

And when I stopped to buy some sweets,
the lad who served me had such charm;
he seemed to radiate good cheer, his manner was so kind and warm;
I said, 'It's nice to deal with you, such courtesy I seldom find;'
He turned and said, 'Oh, thank you sir.'
And then I saw that he was blind.
Oh, God, forgive me when I whine,
I have two eyes, the world is mine.

Then when walking down the street,
I saw a child with eyes of blue;
He stood and watched the others play,
it seemed he knew not what to do;
I stopped a moment, then I said,
'Why don't you join the others, dear?'
He looked ahead without a word,
I realized — he could not hear.
Oh God, forgive me when I whine,
I have two ears, the world is mine

With feet to take me where I'd go,
with eyes to see the sunsets glow,
with ears to hear what I would know,
I am blessed indeed.
The world is mine Oh God, forgive me when I whine.