

Ain't it Good

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Original work.

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INTRO

Come sweet jesus, show thy grace.
Guide me to my righteous place.

BRIDGE

Ain't it good. Ain't it nice
to have a friend like jesus christ.
Ain't it nice. Ain't it good
to have a ticket to the brotherhood.

V1

Ain't it no wonder as you wander down the
road
dazed in glory with the stories that you're told.
Pity all the miscreants who don't know what
you do:
show a little faith and you're the chosen few.
Pass by the homeless man with plastic bags for
shoes.
Give him a nickel and thank god it isn't you.
Feel sorry for the hungry then go home to have
your fill.
May taste a little guilt, but it's the saviors will.

CHORUS

Ain't it good. Ain't it nice
to do your livin' with a forgiven life.

BRIDGE

Ain't it good. Ain't it nice
to have a friend like jesus christ.
Ain't it nice. Ain't it good
to have a ticket to the brotherhood.

V2

You pray for answers, and you also pray for
gain.
You rub your fingers on your cross upon a chain.
Bow in prayer while the world is turning red.
'cuz you're goin up to heaven if you eat your
daily bread.
Sing the holy chord and find your place in
church
where they cast their coins in holiness and
judge each other's worth.
Feel empowered even with a sin or two.
All you want is what you want and lord ain't
that the truth.

CHORUS

Ain't it good. Ain't it nice
to do your livin' with a forgiven life.
Ain't it good. Ain't it nice
to do your livin' with a forgiven life.

OUTRO

Come sweet jesus, show thy grace.
Guide me to my righteous place.

Ain't it good.