

For they were sick and starving
And couldn't read or write
Or didn't have the bible
To tell them what was right;
No one to tell of Jesus:
And how he died to save,
Or how he loved the children
And made them strong and brave.

And so I just decided
All eggs to save until that week
And sell them to the store man
For all that I could get;
And take the money Sunday
My! That just made me sing,
And that is how I come to get
My Easter Offering.