

With a Little Bit of Luck

From **My Fair Lady**

Words by Alan Jay Lerner - Music by Frederick Loewe

Choir

The Lord a-bove gave man an arm of i-ron _____
So he could do his job and ne-ver shirk. _____

The Lord a-bove gave man an arm of i-ron
But with a little bit of luck,
with a lit-tle bit of luck,
Some-one else'll do the blin-kin' work. _____

With a lit-tle bit, with a lit-tle bit,
With a lit-tle bit, of luck you'll nev-er work.

The Lord a-bove made man to help his neigh-bor _____
No mat-ter where, on land or sea and foam. _____
The Lord a-bove made man to help his neigh-bor.
But with a lit-tle bit of luck,
with a lit-tle bit of luck,
When he comes a-round you won't be home. _____

With a lit-tle bit, with a lit-tle bit,
With a lit-tle bit, of luck you won't be home. _____

All, you can walk the straight and nar-row,
But with a lit-tle bit of luck you'll run a mok. _____