

What a Friend We Have in Willy

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(Hilda Thomas)

What a friend we have in Willy
When the cupboard turns up bare
And the winter winds are blowing
He will comfort us with prayer

Welfare cuts and salary freezes
Don't you worry, just keep calm
Send your hydro bills to Jesus
And your kids to van der Zalm

If your belly starts to grumble
And your buns begin to freeze
Willy loves the poor and humble
He will keep you on your knees

When your phone is disconnected
And your harrassed by the boss
Lift your eyes to the elected
You could end it with a cross

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