A string of pearls around your neck
Has a secret to tell
When things go wrong, and times are hard
Or you aren’t feeling well

It’s a grand tradition, in the South
Wear pearls when you are sad
A sign for friends, so they’re clued in
Your day just started bad

Sand irritates an oyster
Making a sweet pearl start
An inner beauty, caused by pain
Growing within its heart

In life you will have trials
Says the Bible in James 1:2
But consider it joy, and persevere
He’ll complete His work in you

So let this strand remind you
When emotion spins and whirls
Let life’s pain mature your soul
Grow your heavenly pearls
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