

Barry McGuire, Walked A Mile

[Chorus:]

Walked a mile with pleasure
She chattered all the way
Left me none the wiser
With all she had to say
Walked a mile with sorrow
Never a word said she
But oh the things I learned from her
When sorrow walked with me

The frost is in the valley
The mountain tops turn grey
The promised buds all wither
And the blossoms fade away
Our loving Father whispers
All this comes from my hand
Blessed are you when you trust
What you just can't understand

[Chorus]

And after a lifetime of working
Your wealth should fade away
Leavin' your hands all empty
And your hair starts turnin' grey
Remember then our Father
Owns both the sea and land
And blessed are you when you trust
What you just can't understand

[Chorus]