

Don Gibson, You Gave Me A Mountain

YOU GAVE ME A MOUNTAIN

Writer Marty Robbins

Born in the heat of the desert my mother died giving me life
Despised and disliked by my father blamed for the loss of his wife
You know Lord I've been in a prison for something I'd never done
It's been one hill after another and I've climbed them Lord one by one
But this time you gave me a mountain a mountain I may never climb
It isn't a hill any longer you gave me a mountain this time
My woman got tired of the hardships tired of the grief and the strife
Tired of working for nothing tired of being my wife
She took my one ray of sunshine she took my pride and my joy
She took my reason for living she took my small baby boy
And this time you gave me a mountain...