

Jack Greene, You Gave Me A Mountain

Born in the heat of the desert my mother died giving me life
Deprived of the love of a father blamed for the loss of his wife
You know Lord I've been a prisoner for something I've never done
It's been one hill after another and I've climbed them all one by one
But this time Lord you gave me a mountain a mountain I may never climb
And it isn't a hill any longer you gave me a mountain this time

My woman grew 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 Lord...