

# Marty Robbins, You Gave Me A Mountain

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 to a prison  
For something that 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  
A mountain I may never climb  
It isn't a hill any longer  
You gave me a mountain this time