

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