

Hank Williams, A Tramp On The Street

Recorded by: hank williams, sr.

Writers: grady and hazel colecapo: 1st fret/key: eb/play: d

[d] only a tramp was lazarus sad [g] fate

He who lay do-[a7] wn at the rich mans [d] gate

He begged for the crumbs from the rich man to [g] eat

He was only a [d] tramp found [a7] dead on the [d] street.[d] he was some mothers darlin, he was s

Once he was [a7] fair and once he was [d] young

And some mother rocked him, her darlin to [g] sleep

But they left him to [d] die like a [a7] tramp on the [d] street.jesus, he died on calvarys tree

He shed his lifes blood for you and for me

They pierced his side and then his feet

And they left him to die like a tramp on the street.he was marys own darlin, he was gods chosen so

Once he was fair and once he was young

Mary, she rocked him, her darlin to sleep

Then the gods would deny you on the great judgement day.