Hank Williams, The Tramp On The Street

Recorded by: hank williams, sr.

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

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

He who lay do-[a7] wn at the rich man's [d] gate He begged for the crumbs from the rich man to [g] eat

He was only a \square [d] tramp found [a7] dead on the [d] street. [d] he was some mother's darlin', he was 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 calvary's tree

He shed his life's 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 mary's own darlin', he was god's chosen

Once he was fair and once he was young Mary, she rocked him, her darlin' to sleep

But they left him to die like a tramp on the street. ☐ f jesus should come and knock on your ☐ door

For a place to come in, or bread from your store

Would you welcome him in, or turn him away

Then the god's would deny you on the great judgement day.