

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 [d] tramp found [a7] dead on the [d] street. [d] he was some mother's darlin', he wa
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. if 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.