

# Hank Williams, Thy Burdens Are Greater Than M

Recorded by Hank Williams

Words and music by Pee Wee King and Redd Stewart

[C] Travelin' [G7] down a lonely high-[C] way  
I knew not [F] where the road would [C] end  
Not a [F] penny in my [C] pocket  
All a-[G7] lone without a [C] friend  
In a [G7] little country [C] village  
I met a [F] man and he was [C] blind  
As I [F] helped him cross the high-[C] way  
Oh! [Am] Lord I cried his [C] burdens are [G7] greater than [C] mine.

I can [F] see the light of day  
I [C] need not feel my way  
Yes, thy burdens are [G7] greater than [C] mine.

Met a lad while on my travels  
Tryin' hard to play the game  
Though his leg was very crippled  
And he could not speak his name  
Yet, he smiled in understandin'  
Though life to him had been unkind  
And as I watched, I cried in sorrow  
Oh! Lord his burdens are greater than mine.

I can speak my name aloud  
Make my way among the crowd  
Yes, his burdens are greater than mine.

Just by chance I passed a graveyard  
I saw a young man kneelin' there  
In his hand, there were some roses  
On his lips, there was a prayer  
On a stone, these words were written  
'Your soul is God's, your mem'ry mine'  
And as I watched, I cried in sorrow  
Oh! Lord I see his burdens are greater than mine.