

# Porter Wagoner, Thy Burdens Are Greater Than Mine

Travelin' down a lonely highway I knew not where the road would end  
Not a penny in my pocket all alone without a friend  
Met a lad while on my travel tryin' hard to play the game  
Though his legs were very very crippled and he couldn't even speak his name  
But he smiled in understanding though life to him had been so unkind  
As I watched I bowed in sorrow oh Lord Thy burdens are greater than mine  
I can speak my name aloud make my way among the crowd  
Yes Thy burdens are greater than mine

In a little country village I met a lad and he was blind  
As I helped him across the highway  
I cried oh Lord Thy burdens are much greater than mine  
I can see the light of day and I need not feel my way  
Yes Thy burdens are greater than mine  
Just by chance I passed a graveyard saw a young man kneeling there  
In his hands he held some roses on his lips I saw a prayer  
On the thomb these words were written' her soul is God's her mem'ry mine  
As I watched I cried in sorrow oh Lord I see Thy burdens are greater than mine