

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