

# Righteous Brothers, He Ain't Heavy His My Broth

The road is long  
With many a winding turn  
That leads us to who knows where  
Who knows where  
But I'm strong  
Strong enough to carry him  
He ain't heavy, he's my bro-th-er  
So on we go....  
His welfare is of my concern  
No burden is he to bare  
We'll get there  
For I know  
He would not encumber me  
He ain't heavy, he's my bro-th-er....  
If I'm laden at all  
I'm laden with sadness  
That everyone's heart  
Isn't filled with the gladness  
Of love for one another  
It's a long, long ro-a-d  
From which there is no return  
While we're on the way to there  
Why not share  
And the load-oh-a-hoad  
Doesn't weigh me down - at all  
He ain't heavy he's my brother  
He's my bro-th-er  
He ain't heavy, he's my bro-th-er ( x 3)