

**Tramp On The Street**  
**Hank Williams**

The Tramp on the Street  
by Hank Williams

**C** **F**  
Only a tramp was Lazarus sad fate  
**G7** **C**  
He who lay down at the rich man s gate  
**F**  
He begged for the crumbs from the rich man to eat  
**C** **G7** **C**  
He was only a tramp found dead on the street  
**F**  
He was some mother s darlin he was some mother s son  
**G7** **C**  
Once he was fair and once he was young  
**F**  
Some mother rocked him her darlin to sleep  
**C** **G7** **C**  
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street  
**F**  
Jesus who died on Calvary s tree  
**G7** **C**  
Shed His life s blood for you and for me  
**F**  
They pierced His sides His hands and His feet  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And they left Him to die like a tramp on the street  
**F**  
He was Mary s own darlin he was God s chosen Son  
**G7** **C**  
Once He was fair and once He was young  
**F**  
Mary she rocked Him her darlin to sleep  
**C** **G7** **C**  
But they left Him to die like a tramp on the street  
**F**  
If Jesus should come and knock on your door  
**G7** **C**  
For a place to come in or bread from your store  
**F**  
Would you welcome Him in or turn Him away  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Then the God s would deny you on the Great Judgment Day