

Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

Christian lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

From: [oldtimer](#)

Performer: Hank Williams, Sr.

Words and music: Grady and Hazel Cole

THE TRAMP ON THE STREET

CAPO: 1st FRET/KEY: Eb/PLAY: D

[D] Only a tramp was Lazarus sad [G] fate
He who lay do-[A7] wn at the rich man's [D] gate
He begged for the crumbs from the rich man to [G] eat
He was only a [D] tramp found [A7] dead on the [D] street.
[D] He was some mother's darlin', he was some mother's [G] son
Once he was [A7] fair and once he was [D] young
And some mother rocked him, her darlin' to [G] sleep
But they left him to [D] die like a [A7] tramp on the [D] street.

Jesus, He died on Calvary's tree
He shed His life's blood for you and for me
They pierced His side and then His feet
And they left Him to die like a tramp on the street.
He was Mary's own darlin', he was God's chosen Son
Once He was fair and once He was young
Mary, she rocked Him, her darlin' to sleep
But they left Him to die like a tramp on the street.

If Jesus should come and knock on your door
For a place to come in, or bread from your store
Would you welcome Him in, or turn Him away
Then the God's would deny you on the Great Judgement Day.

HANK WILLIAMS-ON STAGE

1976 COUNTRY MUSIC MAGAZINE CM-1042

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Alternative version

# TRAMP ON THE STREET

E C#m E C#m A E C#m E C#m  
Jesus He died on Calvary's street,  
E C#m E C#m E C#m B7  
Nails in His hands and nails in His feet.  
E C#m E C#m E A C#m E  
Mary, she rocked Him, her little baby, to sleep.  
C#m E C#m E B7 E  
But they left Him to die like a tramp on the street.

2.) Only a poor man, was Laz'rus that day,  
When he lay down at the rich man's gate.  
He begged for crumbs of the rich man to eat;  
He was only a tramp found dead on the street.

3.) He was some mother's darlin', He was some mother's son.  
Once he was fair and once he was young.  
Some mother rocked him, her little baby to sleep;  
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street.

4.) Jesus, who died on Calvary's tree,  
Shed His life's blood for you and for me.  
They pierced His side, His hands, and His feet;  
But they left Him to die like a tramp on the street.