

The Tramp on the Street - accompaniment

Grady and Hazel Cole

Capo 3



1. Only a tramp was Lazarus who begged,
He who lay down at the rich man's gate.
Well, he begged for some crumbs from the rich man to eat
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street.

Chorus 1:

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

2. If Jesus should come and knock on your door,
Would you let Him come in and pick from your store?
Would you turn Him away, with nothing to eat?
Would you leave Him to die like a tramp on the street?

Chorus

3. Jesus, He died on Calvary's tree,
Shed His life's blood for you and for me,
Nails in His hands, Lord, nails in His feet,
But they left Him to die like a tramp on the street.

Chorus 2:

He was Mary's own darlin', he was God's chosen son;
Once He was fair and once he was young,
And Mary, she rocked Him, a little darlin' to sleep,
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street.

"Tramp on the Street" is a modern Gospel song rooted in Southern tradition. This song is based on the story of Dives and Lazarus. An older ballad setting of the story is in the Songs section. This version was composed by Grady and Hazel Cole. I learned it, I think, from Joan Baez with slightly different words.