

Rose Funeral

"Tramp On The Street"

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Only a tramp twas last reset fate he who laid down at
the rich man's gate
He begged for the crumbs from the rich man to eat
He was only a tramp found dead on the street
He was some mother's darling he was some mother's
son
Once he was fair and once he was young
Some mother rocked him her darling to sleep
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street
[guitar]
Jesus he died on Calvary's tree she'd his life's blood for
you and for me
They fixed his sides his hands and his feet
Then they left him to die like a tramp on the street
He was Mary's own darling he was God's chosen son
Once he was fair and once he was young
Mary she rocked him her darling to sleep
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street

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