

Tramp on the Street (by Grady and Hazel Cole)

G / c G // G // C / / G / c G / c G //
 Jesus, He died on Calvary's street
G / / E // E7 // E7 / / A // A7 // D //
 Nails in His hands and nails in His feet
D7 // G // G / / C / / G / c G / c
 Mary she rocked Him, her little baby to sleep
G // G / / Em // A7 // C // C7 / / G / c G / c
 but they left Him to die like a tramp on the street

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

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

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

Notes:

This spiritual style has a driving beat to it because each line has seven (instead of the expected eight measures (chords)). The drive is sustained by switching to a C-major chord on the third beat of many measures in G. The unexpected switch to a C7 chord at the end adds tension and interest.