Born in the heat of the desert my mother died giving me life Deprived of the love of a father blamed for the loss of his wif e

You know Lord I've been in a prison for something that I've nev er done

It's been one hill after another but I've climbed them all one by one

But this time Lord you gave me a mountain a mountain that I may never climb

It isn't a hill any longer you gave me a mountain this time

My woman got tired of the heartaches tired of the grief and the strife

Tired just working for nothing tired of being my wife She took my one ray of sunshine she took my pride and my joy She took my reason for living she took my small baby boy And this time Lord you gave me a mountain...

Yes you gave me a mountain this time