

## Too Heavy To Carry

Brenda Lee

Tar, paper, shanty on an old dirt road  
Seein' my mother workin' made my blood run cold  
People makin' fun, made me wonder and doubt  
Why the Lord chose our family to have to go without  
I'd shout out in anger, a child stricken with fears  
When my ma couldn't stand it more she'd, dry, away my tears  
I look back a women, and it's fresh in my mind  
A girl leavin' home tryin' to find  
The answer to a question that I ask every day  
How can Mama cry so softly and still look up and say  
The Lord never makes a burden too heavy to carry  
Never puts a challenge where it can't be won  
Some people have to try just a little bit harder  
Before their life's work is done

My strength built of rock from what I thought was sand  
Mother was rewarded 'cause she earned that, promised land  
See my reflection eyes of my little song  
He spoke words that told me my life's work was done  
When he said  
Lord never makes a burden too heavy too carry  
And he never puts a challenge where it can't be won  
I said, now, some people have to try just a little bit harder  
Before their life's work is done  
I said, the good Lord never makes a burden too heavy to carry  
He ain't gonna put a challenge where it can't be won...