

## May I Sleep In Your Barn Tonight Mister

Hank Thompson

One night it was dark and it was storming when along came a tramp in the rain  
He was making his way to some station to catch a long distance train  
May I sleep in your barn Mister it is cold lying out on the ground  
And the cold north wind is whistling and I have no place to lie down  
Now I have no tobacco nor matches and I'm sure I can cause you no harm  
I will tell you my story kind Mister for it runs through my heart like a storm  
It was three years ago just last summer I shall never forget that sad day  
When a stranger came out from the city and said that he wanted to stay  
Now the stranger was fair tall and handsome and he looked like a man who had wealth  
And he wanted to stay in the country said he wanted to stop for his health  
One night as I came from my workshop I was whistling and singing with joy  
I expected a kind hearty welcome from my sweet loving wife and my boy  
But what did I find but a letter it was placed in my room on the stand  
And the moment my eyes fell upon it I picked it right up in my hand  
Now this note said my wife and the stranger had left and had taken my son  
Oh I wonder if God up in heaven only knows what this stranger has done  
May I sleep in your barn Mister it is cold lying out on the ground  
And the cold north wind is a whistling and I have no place to lie down