

# The Road It Gives, The Road It Takes Away

Tom Russell

I was walking down a quiet road in Ireland  
Out beneath those tough old ancient stars  
When I thought I heard old Scottish Mike singing Carrick Fergus  
As I recalled those wild days in those loud Norwegian bars  
He'd sing, "I'm drunk today and I'm rarely sober,  
Like a soldier on the road to Mandalay."  
Well the road it gave him wine  
and the women fair and fine  
He drunk himself to death, I heard today  
But we'll sing hallelujah, sing it in the morning  
And thank the Lord for giving us one more day  
And for the one's that have passed on through  
We'll sing this one for you  
The road it gives and the road it takes away  
My baby said she didn't mind me travelin'  
She enjoyed the time alone when I was gone  
Til she looked me in the eyes and said it's over  
And I saw the anger buried far too long  
I picked up my guitar and sang the Dutchman  
About two people whose love had seen kinder days  
But my baby she was gone,  
before the song was sung  
Well my music never touched her anyway  
But we'll sing hallelujah, sing it in the morning  
And thank the Lord for giving us one more day  
And for the one's that have passed on through  
We'll sing this one for you  
The road it gives and the road it takes away  
The road it gives and the road it takes away  
The road it gives and the road it takes away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>