I Am A Man That's Done Wrong - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I am a Man that's Done Wrong.

I am a man that's in trouble and sorrow,
Who once was light-hearted and gay,
Not a coin in this world can I borrow,
Since my own I have squandered away;
I once wronged my father and mother,
They turned me away from their door,
For to beg, starve or die, or in the gutter to lie,
And to enter their dwelling no more.

Chorus.
I am a man that's done wrong to my parents,
Now daily I wander about,
To earn a small tithe for my shelter to-night,
God help me, I am cast out.

Oh, my father will say when he meets me,
You beggar, are you still at large!
Now mind what I say, don't come near me,
Or, by heavens, I will give you in charge.
My mother, poor soul, is broken-hearted
And to meet me at times she does try,
To give me a crown, with her head hanging down,
And a tear rolling down from her eye.-Chorus.

I have a sister that married a squire,
Who hardly speaks one word to me.
Though she is up in this world much higher,
And rides in her carriage so free;
The girl that I once loved so dearly.
Is now broken-hearted, they say,
She lays on her bed, and they say she's near dead,
Still for a poor outcast she will pray.-Chorus.