

travlin' all alone (1929)  
m+w: james c. johnson

i'm so weary and all alone  
feel tired like heavy stone  
travlin' travlin' all alone

who will see and who will care  
'bout this load that i must bear  
travlin' travlin' all alone

prayers are said to heaven above  
'bout my burdens' woes and love  
head bowed down with misery  
nothing now appeals to me  
travlin' travlin' all alone

give me just another day  
there's one thing i want to say  
friends are well when all is gold  
leave you always when you're old  
travlin' travlin' all alone