

He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother

Jimmy Ruffin

The road is long, with a-many a winding turn.
That leads us to who knows where, Who knows where.
(But I'm strong), strong enough to carry him.
He ain't heavy, he's my brother.
So on we go.
(His welfare is of my concern.)
(No burden is he to bear.)
(We'll get there.)
(For I know), he would not encumber me.
He ain't heavy, he's my brother.
If I'm laden at all, I'm laden with sadness.
That everyone's heart isn't filled with the gladness,
Of love for one another.
It's a long, long road, (from which there is no return).
While we're on the way to there, why not share?
(And the load doesn't weigh me down at all.)
He ain't heavy, he's my brother.
[Instrumental break.]
(He's my brother.)
(He ain't heavy, he's my brother.)
[Fade.]
(He ain't heavy, he's my brother.)