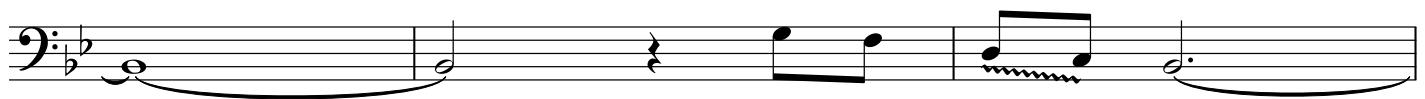


He Ain't Heavy [29]

$\text{♩} = 92$

The road is long, with man-y a wind-ing turn  
 8  
 — that leads us to who knows where who knows where. But I'm strong,  
 14  
 — strong e nough to car - ry him; He aint heavy He's my  
 19  
 bro\_ ther. So, on we go; his wel-fare is my con- cern.  
 24  
 — No bur-den is he to bear, we'll get there. For I know  
 30  
 — he would nev-er weigh me down; He aint heavy he's my  
 35  
 bro ther. If I'm trou- bled at all, I'm trou- bled by sad-ness that  
 41  
 ev - 'ry one's heart is-n't filled with the glad-ness of love for one an  
 47  
 oth - er. It's a long, long road, from which there is no re- turn  
 52  
 — While we're on our way to there, why not share? And the load  
 58  
 does-nt weigh me down at all; He aint heavy he's my broth er.



He's my broth - er,



Yes, he's my broth - er.