

Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho

Golden Gate Quartet

Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
Jericho Jericho
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
And the walls come tumbling down God knows that
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
Jericho Jericho
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
And the walls come tumbling
down
Good morning brother Pigrim
Pray tell me where you bound
Oh tell me where you traveling to
On this enchanted ground
My name it is, poor Pilgrim,
Through Canaan I am bound,
Travelin through tis wilderness
On this enchanted ground, that morning
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
Jericho Jericho
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
And the walls come a tumbling down
Good morning sister Mary
Good morning brother John
Well I wanna stop and talk with you
Wanna tell you how I come along I know you've heard about Joshua
He was the son of Nun
He never stopped his work until
Until the work was done God knows that
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
Jericho Jericho
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
And the walls come tumbling down You may talk about your men of Gideon
You may brag about your men of Saul
There's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho
Up to the walls of Jericho
He marched with spear in hand
Go blow them ram horns, Joshua cried
'Cause the battle is in my hands God knows that
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
Jericho Jericho
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho

And the walls come tumbling down
You may talk about your men of Gideon
You may brag about your king of Saul
There none like Joshua
At the battle of Jericho
They tell me, great God that Joshua's spear
Was well nigh twelve feet long
And upon his hip was a double edged sword
And his mouth was a gospel horn
Yet bold and brave he stood
Salvation in his hand
Go blow them ram horns Joshua cried
'Cause the devil can't do you no harm
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
Jericho Jericho
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
And the walls come tumbling down
Up to the walls of Jericho
He marched with spear in hand
Go blow them ram horns, Joshua cried
'Cause the battle is in my hands
Then the lamb ram sheep horns began to blow
The trumpets began to sound
Old Joshua shouted glory
And the walls came tumblin' down
God knows that
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
Jericho Jericho
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho
And the walls come tumbling down
Down, down, down, down, down
Tumblin' down

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>