

Joshua Fir The Battle Of Jericho

CHORUS:

Fast

Josh-ua fit the bat-tle of Je - ri - cho,
 Je - ri - cho, Je - ri - cho,
 Josh-ua fit the bat-tle of Je-ri-cho, And the
 walls came tum - bl - ing down. - 1. You may
 talk a-bout your King of Gi-de-on, You may
 talk a-bout your man of Saul, But there's
 none like good old Josh - ua, At the
 bat - tle of Je - ri - cho. _____
 (Chorus)

2. To the walls that made a fort of Jericho,
 To the walls they went with spear in hand,
 "Blow the ram horns!" — thus cried Joshua,
 'Causa the battle is in my hand.' (Chorus)

3. So the la-amb ra-am horns began to blow,
 And the trumpets they began to sound.
 And they all obeyed aie Joshua,
 And the walls they came tumbling down.
 (Chorus)