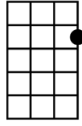






SING F#







LIVING IN THE PROMISED LAND (BAR)-David Lynn Jones



4/4 1...2...123 (without intro-slow count)

Intro: |  |  | (X2)




 
Give us your tired and weak, and we will make them strong




 
Bring us your foreign songs, and we will sing along

 
Leave us your broken dreams, we'll give them time to mend




 
There's still a lot of love, living in the Promised Land



Refrain:




  
Living in the Promised Land, our dreams are made of steel

  
The prayer of every man is to know how freedom feels

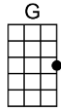
  
There is a winding road across the shifting sand

  
And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land

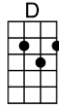
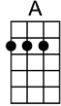
 
So they came from a distant isle, nameless woman, faithless child like a bad dream

  
Till there was no room at all, no place to run, and no place to fall

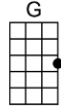
p.2. Living In the Promised Land



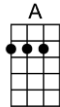
Give us our daily bread, we have no shoes to wear



No place to call our home, only this cross to bear

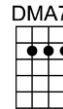
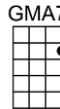
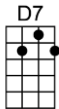


We are the multitudes, lend us a helping hand

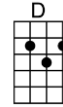
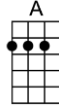
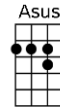


Is there no love anymore, living in the Promised Land

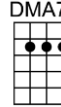
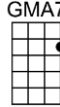
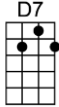
Instrumental refrain



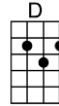
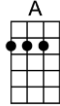
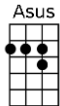
Living in the Promised Land, our dreams are made of steel



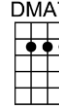
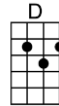
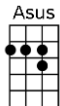
The prayer of every man is to know how freedom feels



There is a winding road across the shifting sand



And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land



And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land

LIVING IN THE PROMISED LAND-David Lynn Jones

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro-slow count)

Intro: | G | D | (X2)

G **D**
Give us your tired and weak, and we will make them strong

A **D**
Bring us your foreign songs, and we will sing along

G **D**
Leave us your broken dreams, we'll give them time to mend

A **D**
There's still a lot of love, living in the Promised Land

Refrain:

D7 **GMA7** **DMA7**
Living in the Promised Land, our dreams are made of steel

Asus **A** **D**
The prayer of every man is to know how freedom feels

D7 **GMA7** **DMA7**
There is a winding road across the shifting sand

Asus **A** **D**
And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land

G **D**
So they came from a distant isle, nameless woman, faithless child like a bad dream

G **Asus** **A**
Till there was no room at all, no place to run, and no place to fall

G **D**
Give us our daily bread, we have no shoes to wear

A **D**
No place to call our home, only this cross to bear

G **D**
We are the multitudes, lend us a helping hand

A **D**
Is there no love anymore, living in the Promised Land

Instrumental refrain

D7 **GMA7** **DMA7**
Living in the Promised Land, our dreams are made of steel

Asus **A** **D**
The prayer of every man is to know how freedom feels

D7 **GMA7** **DMA7**
There is a winding road across the shifting sand

Asus **A** **D**
And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land

Asus **A** **D** **GMA7** **DMA7**
And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land