Intro:  

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
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:  | C | G | (X2)

C                     G
Give us your tired and weak, and we will make them strong
D                     G
Bring us your foreign songs, and we will sing along
C                     G
Leave us your broken dreams, we'll give them time to mend
D                     G
There's still a lot of love, living in the Promised Land

G7                      CMA7                  GMA7
Living in the Promised Land, our dreams are made of steel
Dsus                     D                     G
The prayer of every man is to know how freedom feels
G7                      CMA7                  GMA7
There is a winding road across the shifting sand
Dsus                     D                     G
And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land

C                        G
So they came from a distant isle, nameless woman, faithless child like a bad dream
Dsus                     D
Till there was no room at all, no place to run, and no place to fall

C                        G
Give us our daily bread, we have no shoes to wear
D                        G
No place to call our home, only this cross to bear
C                        G
We are the multitudes, lend us a helping hand
D                        G
Is there no love anymore, living in the Promised Land

Instrumental refrain

G7                      CMA7                  GMA7
Living in the Promised Land, our dreams are made of steel
Dsus                     D                     G
The prayer of every man is to know how freedom feels
G7                      CMA7                  GMA7
There is a winding road across the shifting sand
Dsus                     D                     G
And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land

Dsus                     D                     G
And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land