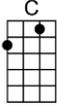
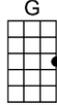
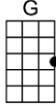
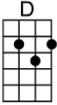
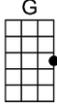


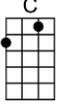
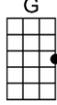
# LIVING IN THE PROMISED LAND<sup>(BAR)</sup>-David Lynn Jones

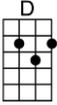
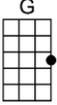
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro-slow count)

**Intro:** |  |  | (X2)

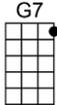
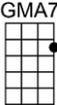
   
Give us your tired and weak, and we will make them strong

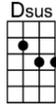
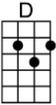
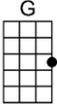
   
Bring us your foreign songs, and we will sing along

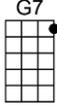
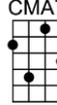
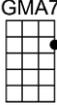
   
Leave us your broken dreams, we'll give them time to mend

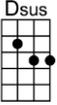
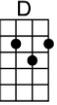
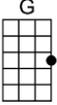
   
There's still a lot of love, living in the Promised Land

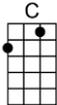
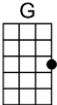
**Refrain:**

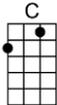
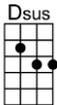
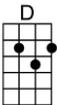
    
Living in the Promised Land, our dreams are made of steel

    
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

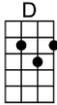
   
So they came from a distant isle, nameless woman, faithless child like a bad dream

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

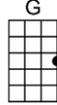
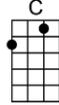
**p.2. Living In the Promised Land**



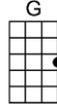
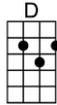
**Give us our daily bread, we have no shoes to wear**



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

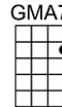
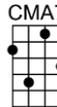
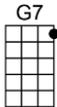


**We are the multitudes, lend us a helping hand**

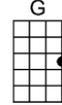
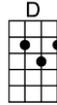
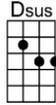


**Is there no love anymore, living in the Promised Land**

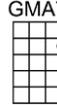
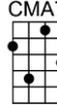
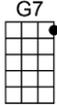
**Instrumental refrain**



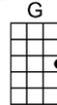
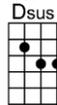
**Living in the Promised Land, our dreams are made of steel**



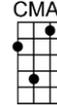
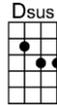
**The prayer of every man is to know how freedom feels**



**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: | 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

C 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 CMA7 GMA7  
And room for everyone, living in the Promised Land