Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho

CHORUS:

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.

VERSE:

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,
'Cause 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 al Joshua,
And the walls they came tumbling aown.

(Chorus)