

# Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho

## Golden Gate Quartet

Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
Jericho Jericho  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
And the walls come tumbling down God knows that  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
Jericho Jericho  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
And the walls come tumbling  
down  
Good morning brother Pigrim  
Pray tell me where you bound  
Oh tell me where you traveling to  
On this enchanted ground  
My name it is, poor Pilgrim,  
Through Canaan I am bound,  
Travelin through tis wilderness  
On this enchanted ground, that morning  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
Jericho Jericho  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
And the walls come a tumbling down  
Good morning sister Mary  
Good morning brother John  
Well I wanna stop and talk with you  
Wanna tell you how I come along I know you've heard about Joshua  
He was the son of Nun  
He never stopped his work until  
Until the work was done God knows that  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
Jericho Jericho  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
And the walls come tumbling down You may talk about your men of Gideon  
You may brag about your men of Saul  
There's none like good old Joshua  
At the battle of Jericho  
Up to the walls of Jericho  
He marched with spear in hand  
Go blow them ram horns, Joshua cried  
'Cause the battle is in my hands God knows that  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
Jericho Jericho  
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And the walls come tumbling down  
You may talk about your men of Gideon  
You may brag about your king of Saul  
There none like Joshua  
At the battle of Jericho  
They tell me, great God that Joshua's spear  
Was well nigh twelve feet long  
And upon his hip was a double edged sword  
And his mouth was a gospel horn  
Yet bold and brave he stood  
Salvation in his hand  
Go blow them ram horns Joshua cried  
'Cause the devil can't do you no harm  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
Jericho Jericho  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
And the walls come tumbling down  
Up to the walls of Jericho  
He marched with spear in hand  
Go blow them ram horns, Joshua cried  
'Cause the battle is in my hands  
Then the lamb ram sheep horns began to blow  
The trumpets began to sound  
Old Joshua shouted glory  
And the walls came tumblin' down  
God knows that  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
Jericho Jericho  
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho  
And the walls come tumbling down  
Down, down, down, down, down  
Tumblin' down

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