## Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho

## **Golden Gate Quartet**

Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho Jericho Jericho

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And the walls come tumbling downGod knows that

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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

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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 alongI know you've heard about Joshua

He was the son of Nun

He never stopped his work until

Until the work was doneGod knows that

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And the walls come tumbling downYou 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 handsGod knows that

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And the walls come tumbling downYou may talk about your men of Gideon You may brag about your king of Saul

There none like Joshua

At the battle of JerichoThey tell me, great God that Joshuas spear Was well nigh twelve feet long

And upon his hip was a double edged sword And his mouth was a gospel hornYet bold and brave he stood

Salvation in his hand

Go blow them ram horns Joshua cried
'Cause the devil can't do you no harmJoshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho

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Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho

And the walls come tumbling downUp to the walls of Jericho

He marched with spear in hand

Go blow them ram horns, Joshua cried

'Cause the battle is in my handsThen the lamb ram sheep horns began to blow

The trumpets began to sound

Old Joshua shouted glory

And the walls came tumblin' downGod knows that

Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho

Jericho Jericho

Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho

And the walls come tumbling downDown, down, down, down, down
Tumblin' down

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