

Living in the Promised Land

by David Lynn Jones
(1986)

C G C9 G
C C G G
Give us your tired and weak and we will make them strong. Bring us your
D7 D7 G G
foreign songs and we will sing along. Leave us your
C C G G
broken dreams we'll give them time to mend. There's still a
D7 D7 G G
lot of love living in the Promiseland. Living in the the

C C G G
Promiseland our dreams are made of steel. Prayers of
D7 D7 G G
every man is to know how freedom feels. There is a
C C G G
winding road across the shifting sand. And room for
D7 D7 G G
everyone living in the Promiseland

C C
So they came from a distant isle
C C G G G G
Nameless woman faithless child like a bad dream
C C
Until there was no room at all.
C C D D7
No place to run and no place to fall. Give use a

C C G G
daily bread we have no shoes to wear. No place to
D7 D7 G G
call our home only this cross to bear. We are the
C C G G
multitudes, lend us a helping hand. Is there no
D7 D7 G G
love anymore, living in the Promiseland? Living in the

D7 G
And room for everyone living in the Promiseland