

## JOSHUA

Mos-es led the peo-ple out of E-gypt,  
through the des-ert.  
It was a long ar-du-ous jour-ney  
un-til they reached the pro--mised land.

Quite soon they came to the great Red sea shore,  
but there was no-where they could go.  
The wa-ters o-pened up for them cross.  
The migh-ty red sea stopped its flow.

But in the de-sert they weren't on their own.  
Sup-plies were never known to fail.  
They had a dai-ly ba-lanced me-nu of  
a dish of Man-na a la Quail

And e-ven in a dry and thir-sty land  
they had a ve-ry plea-sant shock.  
For when they thought that they would thirst to death  
he gave them wa-ter from a rock

God had pro-mised his peo-ple  
a milk and ho-ney land  
where hope shines like a bea-con  
and free-dom's flame is fanned.  
He led them in the day-time  
and guar-ded them at night.  
A cloud led them in day-time  
and in the dark-ness light

A light is shi-ning in the dark-ness;  
a light for ev-ery-one to see;  
a light to lead us to the pro--mise;  
a light to set all peo-ple free.  
It shines to keep us on the path--way.  
It shines to lead us through the night.  
A bla-zing trail that we can fol-low  
to the e--ver--last-ing light

A light is giv-ing us di-rec--tion;  
a light will make the path-way clear;  
a light that calls us to go for--ward;  
a light to give a gen-tle steer.  
Sur-round-ing us for our pro-tec--tion,  
en-com-pass-ing the cho-sen race,  
de-liv-er-ing us from all e-vil  
till we reach- the ap-point-ed place.

A light is shin-ing in the dark--ness;  
a light gives com-fort all a-round;  
a light that shows the road to tra--vel;  
a light re-veals the so-lid ground.  
It shines to tell us of God's pre--sence.  
It shines to show that he's at hand.  
It re-as-sures us as we jour-ney  
to the milk and ho-ney land.

When they got to Ca-naan's shore,  
found what they'd been look-ing for,  
Mo-ses sent some in to spy  
to tell him how the land did lie.  
One from each of Ca-naan's tribes  
went to suss out Ca-naan's vibes.  
When they saw the things they'd sought,  
they re-turned and made report.

Frank-ly its im-poss-i-ble,  
we a-gree its im-poss-i-ble,  
go and see its im-poss-i-ble  
we could ne-ver get in

We'll get beat. its im-poss-i-ble,  
face de-feat its im-poss-i-ble,  
must re-treat its im-poss-i-ble,  
there's no way we could win.

We think you should un-der-stand  
we could ne-ver take this land.

There's no hope its im-poss-i-ble,  
we cant cope its im-poss-i-ble,  
We say "nope" its im-poss-i-ble,  
we could ne-ver get in.

Josh-u-a and Ca-leb say  
"with God's help we'll win the day".

That's not true its im-poss-i-ble,  
in our view its im-poss-i-ble,  
we're too few its im-poss-i-ble,  
we could ne-ver get in,  
dont e-ven think it.  
We could ne-ver get in,  
you must be jo-king.  
We could ne-ver get in,  
you're off your ro-cker.  
We could ne-ver get in.

Only Josh-u-a and Ca-leb  
seemed to take God's point of view.  
All the oth-ers thought he'd let them down  
so God said "That won't do.  
You will wan-der in the de-sert  
for for-ty so-lid years.  
And none shall enter Ca-naan  
till a new gen-er-a--tion ap-pears".  
For-ty years went slow-ly by  
and Mo-ses now was old.  
And so he called in Josh-u-a  
and Josh-u-a was told.

O Josh-u-a O O O  
O Josh-u-a O O O  
Ya got-ta lead this peo-ple into the pro--mised land.  
Ya got-ta guide them well cos they just wont un--der-stand.  
You'll find their fick-le like a flut-ter-ing kite.  
Make sure you ne-ver let them out of your sight.  
O Josh-u-a O O O

O Josh-u-a O O O

O Josh-u-a O O O

Ya got-ta make em do what they just dont wan--na do.

Ya got-ta push them on-wards and some-times pull- them through.

You are a migh-ty warr-ior be brave and be strong.

Ya got-ta do the right and ne-ver the wrong.

O Josh-u-a O O O

Josh-ua you're a-noin-ted.

Josh-ua you're ap-poin-ted.

All your words we're heed-ing.

We'll go where you're lead-ing.

O Josh-u-a O O O

O Josh-u-a O O O

Ya got-ta bold-ly lead em where no man's led em be-fore.

Ya got-ta get em o-ver to Ca-naans san-dy shore.

Ya got-ta take this land for the Is--rae-lites.

You're in for lots of wor-ries, wars- and fights-.

O Josh-u-a O O O

O Josh-u-a O O O

O Josh-u-a O O O!

Press-ing on with God now, we're mov-ing through the de-sert.

This is our am-bi-tion to reach the pro-mised land.

Ca-naan lies be-fore us just be-yond the roll-ing ri-ver

soon right at the cen-tre of the will of God we'll stand.

We'll cross the ri-ver. We'll cross the ri-ver Jor-dan.

We'll go where lights be-fore have shone.

We're press-ing on.

See the migh-ty Jor-dan. Its ri-ver banks are flood-ed.

Watch the surg-ing cur-rent as it sweeps down to the sea.

Step in-to the ri-ver car-ry-ing the ark be-fore us.

Watch the wa-ters part-ing as they o-pen up for me.

Soon we'll see the coun-try. Soon we'll see the land of pro-mise.

A-bra-ham be-fore us and I-saac knew this place.

Ja-cob our great Fa-ther trod the paths of this great coun-try.

This is where the Lord in-tends to build his cho-sen race.

The first prob-lem they en-count-ered was a town called Je-rich-o.  
It looked so well de-fend-ed it made poor Josh feel low.  
Then sud-den-ly right be-fore him stood a man with a migh-ty sword.  
He was there as the com-mand-er of the ar-my- of- the- Lord.

He said, "Now look here Josh-u-a, this is God's plan for you.  
Come clos-er now and list-en this is what you have to do."

We're walk-ing all round Jer-i-cho.  
The peo-ple here aren't nice to know.  
And when we hear the trum-pets blow,  
we're gon-na see the walls- fall down.

We've marched round her for se-ven days.  
We're gid-dy al-most in a daze.  
But when we start shout and praise.  
We're gon-na see the walls- fall down.

The walls look firm and migh-ty strong.  
To knock them down would take too long.  
Per-haps old Josh-u-a's got it wrong.  
What are we gon-na do now?!

We'll keep on march-ing round and round.  
We feel our hearts be-gin to pound.  
And when we hear the trum-pets sound,  
were gon-na see the walls- fall down.

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa.  
Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa.  
Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa.  
We're gon-na see the walls- fall down. Yeah.  
We're gon-na see the walls- fall down. Yeah.  
We're gon-na see the walls- fall down. Yeah!!

I spy a ci-ty called Ai.  
I think we can take it why don't we try.  
O, I spy with my lit-tle eye,

a pit-i-ful ci-ty called Ai.

It's so ea-sy. Its so sim-ple,  
now we've got the knack of city des-truc-tion.  
Just walk round it, then as-tound it.  
You'll be ta-ken with our po-wers of re-duc-tion.

Just by shout-ing, I'll des-troy it.  
With my fin-ger I will make these strong walls crum-ble.  
I will show them, o-ver-throw them,  
stick a-round and see a migh-ty ci-ty tum-ble.

Wait a mi-nute. Some-thing's wrong here.  
Do they think we Is-rae-lites are on-ly bluff-ing?  
And this small town did-n't fall down.  
Here the walls must be made of ster-ner stuff-ing

I spy a ci-ty called Ai.  
I thought we could take it, hea-ven knows why.  
O I feel de-ci-ded-ly dry.  
I guess that we'd bet-ter say bye.  
I guess that we'd bet-ter say bye.

Let's get out of here!

The problem they dis-cov-ered at Jer-i-cho was made.  
For one young chap named A-chan, the Lord had dis-o-beyed.  
At once they brought him for-ward and said, "You're real-ly bad.  
We fear we must get rid of you you made our God so mad."  
But once they put the wrong things right God let them win their fights.  
But strange things hap-pened on the day they- beat the A-mor-ites.

The sun in the sky will not move for a day,  
it will stand in its place it will not move away,  
every sun-beam that lin-gers is plan-ning to stay-,  
for time is sus-pend-ed in space.

The moon that would her-ald the night is de-layed,  
all the stars and the pla-nets will not be dis-played,  
for the whole of the mo-tion of hea-ven is stayed-,

for time is sus-pend-ed in space.

The sha-dows don't length-en the sky does-n't red-den,  
the earth is-n't mov-ing is this this Ar-ma-ged-don?  
Is old Fa-ther Time wear-ing boots with thick lead in,  
for ev-ery-thing stands in its place.

For twen-ty fours hours noth-ing moves in the sky,  
there's no hint of a rain-bow or clouds roll-ing by,  
and the se-conds aren't pass-ing the mi-nutes dont fly-  
for time is sus-pend-ed in space.

The sun-dials have stopped and des-pite all our wind-ing,  
the clocks have all stopped fur-ther-more we are find-ing,  
the wind-mills have stopped there's no sound of them grind-ing;  
no move-ment at all can we trace.

And this is to show that the one who cre-a-ted  
the heaven and the earth can-not be un-der-rat-ed.  
His mir-a-cles can-not be an-tic-i-pat-ed,  
for time is sus-pend-ed in space.

While some were won-der-ing they went a plun-der-ing  
all the ci-ties of the pro-mised land.  
When they'd sub-dued it all, Josh-u-a re-viewed it all  
and said this shows that we've been led by God as good hand

Mak-i-dah and Lib-nah fell then Lach-ish and Eg-lon as well.  
Heb-ron went the same way as Josh-ua took them all.  
Josh-ua just could not be beat he swept them all right off their feet.  
In fact in mod-ern par-lance our Josh was walk-ing tall.

Per-iz-zites and A-mo-rites, Ca-naan-ites and Je-bus-ites,  
all con-spired a-gainst him to bring poor Josh-ua down.  
But be-side the Me-rom brook all of them were brought to book.  
And still he went on plun-dering each ci-ty and each town.

And soon the land was con-querred, di-vi-ded and shared out.  
But Josh-u-a was most con-cerned: what were these men a-bout?  
He called the lea-ders to him; a sum-mit meet-ing there.

He had a mess-age for them as they gath-ered round his chair.

Oh-, the time has come for choos-ing: who will you serve?  
Re--place this vague me-an-dering with stea-dy nerve.  
As for me I choose the Fa-ther a-bove, but if you've got dif-fferent  
views,  
you cant have the best of both worlds, you must choose.

Just re-mem-ber God's pro-vi-sion from a-bove.  
But he cant stand com-pe-ti-tion for your love.  
And he won't take less than all you can give,  
will you hear this dis-turb--ing news.  
You can-not ab-stain for-e-ver,  
You must choose.

One man can make a thous-and run be-cause God's on his side.  
He keeps all his pro-mi-ses, in his love you will a-bide.

You can-not de-lay for-e-ver. You must de-cide.  
You cant have one foot in both camps; oth-ers have tried.  
And you cant go on hedg-ing your bets go-ing ev-ery which way but  
lose.  
And you cant go on un-cer-tain, you must choose.  
No you cant go on un-cer-tain, you must choose.  
You got-ta choose.

Here we are, we live in a world of sun-shine,  
this milk and ho-ney place he planned.  
Here we know the way and the life of free-dom,  
with-in Gods pro-mised won-der-land.

For as far as the eye can see he gives us rest and peace.  
For wor-ry there's se-cur-i-ty, for bon-dage there's re-lease.

Hand in hand we can car-ry on.  
From strength to strength we'll grow.  
with u-ni-ty our bat-tle cry, then on-ward we will go.



