

## Multitude

Half Man Half Biscuit

When I wade across the Jordan I'll be shining  
For I know the one I love is over there  
From the straight and narrow path I've often wandered  
But every time he puts me back on course

Guide me then to where the fields of lambs are bleating  
Where the tiger soothes the baby kangaroo  
Where the Transit full of Keith  
In the sidestreets has no beef  
With Elgin, Nairn or Brora anymore

As the yoke begins to crush my sinning shoulders  
And a bunion leads my heart to curse my feet  
From on high, I hear a choir of angels singing  
And all at once the Kiss fans disappear

Open doors lead in to open arms and Grandad  
Yonder Mum and Dad stood playing darts  
Come bid my burden ease  
Come give me bread and cheese  
And let me feed the birds forever more