

# Jericho

Mindy Smith

Going down to Jericho  
Old-time gospel on the radio  
Bones and signs on the desert road shoulder  
Raising up hell like a holy roller  
Rolling down to Jericho

Jordan River or the Rio Grande  
Pilgrims searching for the Promised Land  
The horizon shimmers like a fever dream  
Red-tailed hawks and angel's wings  
We're all going down to Jericho

Lift the sky, shake the ground  
Break the silence with a mighty sound  
Love is calling seven times around  
Let your horns blow till the walls come down

Where will I be standing when the thunder rolls?  
Will I save my skin or will I save my soul?  
Children crying, mama's calling  
Joshua's coming with a wrecking ball  
He's coming down to Jericho

Lift the sky, shake the ground  
Break the silence with a mighty sound  
Love is calling seven times around  
Let your horns blow till the walls come down

Oh, lift the sky, shake the ground  
Break the silence with a mighty sound!  
Love is calling seven times around  
Let your horns blow till the walls come down  
Let your horns blow till the walls come down  
Let your horns blow till the walls come down

I'm going down to Jericho  
Old-time gospel on the radio  
I saw the signs on the desert road shoulder  
Raising up hell like a holy roller