Promised Land

Relaxed, but joyful (\( \frac{4}{4} = 96 \))

Joshua P. Bowman

Verses:

Verse 1: Solo 1

\( \text{Sop.} \)

Though the road is hard-er now, I

Verse 2: Solo 2

The wind blows cold-er now, and I

Basses

Copyright (c) 2006 Joshua P. Bowman
feel like I can make it, feel like I can make it all the way.

feel like I've been walk-in', feel like I've been walk-in' for so long.

Though the road is harder now, I feel like I can make it,

The wind blows colder now, but you know I'll keep on walk-in';
I said to Him, “Oh, Lord, I pray it won’t be too long.” He said, “My grace is enough for you.” Hmm...

I said to Him, “Oh, Lord, I pray it won’t be too long.” He said, “My grace is enough for you.” Hmm...

I said to Him, “Oh, Lord, I pray it won’t be too long.” He said, “My grace is enough for you.” Hmm...
I’m go-in’ strong-er now, ’cause His

spir-it lives with-in me to lead and guide me all the way.

Ah Lead and guide me all the way.

Lead and guide me all the way.

Lead and guide me all the way.

Lead and guide me all the way.

Lead and guide me all the way.
I'm go-in' strong-er now, spir-it lives with-in me, and He will take me to the
promised land.
Take me to the promised land.

I'm go-in' strong-er now, 'cause His spir-it lives with-in me, and He will take me to the
promised land.
Take me to the promised land.

I'm tired and land.
I'm tired and land.
I'm tired and land.
I'm tired and land.
You know the road is long and I am tired but I'll keep a-walk-in';
The wind blows colder but I'll keep on walk-in', keep on a-walk-in'. His grace is leading me

all along life's pilgrim journey; His spirit calls me, so I must keep walk-in' to the promised

land. Hmm...
You know I'm gon-na praise Him.
Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, I'm sing-in' glo-ry, hal-le-lu-u-jah.

Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, I'm sing-in' glo-ry, hal-le-lu-u-jah.

Slower

Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, I'm sing-in' glo-ry, hal-le-lu-u-jah!