

Joan Baez, Jericho Road

I was walkin`
Walkin` down the Jericho road
And every mile that I traveled showed
And I`m walkin` down the Jericho road
I just kept on walkin`
Walkin` down the Jericho road
And the sun set red over fields of gold
And I`m walkin` down the Jericho road
Well Joshua fit the battle, that`s how the story goes
And the walls come a-tumb-a-lin` down I know
But I`m still walkin`
Walkin` down the Jericho road

I met my mother walkin` down the Jericho road
Tears in her eyes and her head hung low
And she was walkin` down the Jericho road
I met my father walkin` down the Jericho road
His back bent over from a heavy load
And he was walkin` down the Jericho road
I said "papa, don`t you know me? Won`t you lay your burden down?"
He just shook his head and told me "son, you better turn around"
And he kept on walkin`
Walkin` down the Jericho road

I met my brother walkin` down the Jericho road
And his hands were bloody but his face was clean
And he was walkin` down the Jericho road
I met my sister walkin` down the Jericho road
With a babe in her arms that I`d never seen
And she was walkin` down the Jericho road
She said "it`s just a little orphan child I found along the way
I`ll raise him as my own and he`ll forgive us all someday"
And she kept on walkin`
Walkin` down the Jericho road

I met my mother
I met my father
I met my brother
I met my sister