

Hold Me Jordan

[Tara MacLean](#)

Forty years the wilderness
Held my sad children
Promises of lands that flow with milk and honey
Hold me Jordan, hold me Jordan Builders of the wall
The temple fell
The sun, the moon stood still circled by
The twelve stones of Jordan, hold me Jordan Tomorrow you will walk on water
Oh, twelve stones, twelve stones of Jordan
Tomorrow you will take me down to the river
Oh, twelve stones, twelve stones of Jordan Divided were the waters
At the feet of the priests
Did you see me Joshua
Standing in the Jordan? See the open wounds flowing
From your hands
Flowing from your feet
Hold me Jordan Tomorrow you will walk on water
Oh, twelve stones, twelve stones of Jordan
Tomorrow you will take me down to the river
Oh, twelve stones, twelve stones of Jordan Well, are you hungry, my sad children?
And are you thirsty, run to the river?
And are you angry, my sad children?
Take the twelve stones, twelve stones of Jordan

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