Jericho

the Senators

O, Brothers blow your horns
And well meet at the river Jordan
When the walls come down around this town
Ill see you in the morningLet the water wash my sin from me
Im a sinner word and deed
Come on Sisters please forgive me
I can help my wanderingThese walls all should be crumbling
Cause Ive walked around this city seven times
And now Ive try to bide my time
While Im waiting for your glory

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