

# Journey Down the Nile

[JD Souther](#)

She had the golden eyes of Egypt  
She had a veil across her smile  
A yoke of gold upon her  
She walked a crooked mile No helpin hand to hold  
She only did what she was told  
No psychiatric folder yet on file  
For a journey down the Nile In another land the angels sang  
Someone smiled that Mary smile  
Poverty was on the land  
The empire was in style So there they had their pride and joy  
She said Lets just call him baby boy.  
God knows we need one right now with no guile  
For the journey down the Nile Oh the blood that Jesus shed  
Tears fall from the prophets head  
Eyes of Greece are painted red  
Even the Buddha said I might be gone awhile  
Dont forget to smile  
On a journey down the Nile (Horn solo) Sanity is on the line, your soul is right there too  
The race is truly on us now, what you gonna do?  
You can stand and fight with one hard face  
Miss the point and lose our place  
Clinging to this golden cup of style  
On a journey down the Nile.

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