



The Land Where We'll Live

to the tune of "The Street Where She Lives" from My Fair Lady

I have never walked on this sand before.
I have never felt this manna in my hand before.
I can clearly see
God is guiding me
on our way to the land where we'll live.

When the way is hard, we will dance and laugh
around the graven image of a golden calf.
In the end we'll learn
and to God we'll turn
on our way to the land where we'll live.

And those among us who grumble
Will be glad to see Jericho.
Those walls are all gonna crumble
when we all pick up our trumpets and we blow!

We will settle in on the sacred soil,
Not knowing that some day we'll miss the lack of oil.
Each and every day
all of us will pray
thanking God for the land where we'll live.

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