

## 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  
The builders of the wall, the temple fell  
The sun and moon stood still circled by  
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  
Well, divided were the waters at the feet of the priests  
And 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  
Oh, now 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