

Cliff Richard, His Land

Yes it is his land, all of it his
He stepped it off and marked it there,...stepped it off and marked it there
To be his ugly thoroughfare,...to be his ugly thoroughfare
And he blessed it with his hand,...yes it's a great land, all of it is
And as it blooms before our eyes,...as it blooms before our eyes
Just like an eden paradise,...like an eden paradise
The world will understand,...world will understand...this is his land

Slowly from hiding but surely they come
Back to the homeland their fathers will front
Israel their citadel, israel their home
Now they are here at last never to roam
Here they will stay and bring life to the land
It's a new day and with boldness they walk, tall and so straight
See them stand

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And then he blessed it with his land,...yes it's a great land, all of it is
And as blooms before our eyes,...as it blooms before our eyes
Like an eden paradise,...like an eden paradise
The world will understand,...world will understand...this is his land

Rich fertile valleys of russet and gold, carpets of green over mountains
Unfold
Harvest of plenty so joyous and bright, her fields her treasures
Magnificent sight
This is the israel promised of old, this is the miracle happening now
As ages in prophets fortold

Yes it is his land.....