

# Joan Baez, Jericho Road

I was walkin`  
Walkin` down the Jericho road  
And every mile that I traveled showed  
And I`m walkin` down the Jericho road  
I just kept on walkin`  
Walkin` down the Jericho road  
And the sun set red over fields of gold  
And I`m walkin` down the Jericho road  
Well Joshua fit the battle, that`s how the story goes  
And the walls come a-tumb-a-lin` down I know  
But I`m still walkin`  
Walkin` down the Jericho road

I met my mother walkin` down the Jericho road  
Tears in her eyes and her head hung low  
And she was walkin` down the Jericho road  
I met my father walkin` down the Jericho road  
His back bent over from a heavy load  
And he was walkin` down the Jericho road  
I said &quot;papa, don`t you know me? Won`t you lay your burden down?&quot;  
He just shook his head and told me &quot;son, you better turn around&quot;  
And he kept on walkin`  
Walkin` down the Jericho road

I met my brother walkin` down the Jericho road  
And his hands were bloody but his face was clean  
And he was walkin` down the Jericho road  
I met my sister walkin` down the Jericho road  
With a babe in her arms that I`d never seen  
And she was walkin` down the Jericho road  
She said &quot;it`s just a little orphan child I found along the way  
I`ll raise him as my own and he`ll forgive us all someday&quot;  
And she kept on walkin`  
Walkin` down the Jericho road

I met my mother  
I met my father  
I met my brother  
I met my sister