

WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND
Words and music by John Fogerty

WATER IN THE WELL
BEEN POISONED WITH LIES
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND
SATAN'S DARK ANGELS
ARE FALLING FROM THE SKY
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

CHILDREN OF GOD
HE TURNS INTO STONE
SICK AND THE WEAK
HE DANCES ON THEIR BONES
PHAROAH SHOUTIN DOWN
THE MEDICINE MAN
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

FORKED TONGUE PHAROAH
BEHOLD HE COME TO SEAK
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

HISSIN AND SPEWING
IT'S POWER THAT HE SEEKS
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

WITH DREAD IN THEIR EYES
ALL THE NURSES ARE CRYING
EVERYWHERE SORROW
EVERYWHERE DYING

PHARAOH IS PREACHING
BUT HE NEVER HAD A PLAN
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

WEEPING WEeping
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND
WEeping WEeping
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

PHARAOH'S ARMY
IS KNOCKING ON THE DOOR
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

SHOOT YOU IN YOUR BED
JUST LIKE THE DONE BEFORE
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

OUT IN THE STREET
ON YOUR NECK WITH A KNEE
THE PEOPLE ARE CRYIN
YOUR WORDS I CAN'T BREATHE
AND THE WHITE JUDGE SAY
BEEN NO CRIME HERE TODAY
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND

WEEPING WEEPING
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND
WEEPING WEEPING
WEEPING IN THE PROMISED LAND