Crabb Family - Promised Land

I don't have the answers to the questions that this life so often throws at me At times this world feels like a prison to an anxious soul that's waiting j ust to be set free

But I will hold to my hope, A promise made long ago

If you will trust in me I'll take you to a land where you'll see

Nobody will die anymore; No one will hurt like before Nobody will say good-bye, no tears will fill our eyes No one will do without, no curse, no fear and doubt Won't you take my hand, go with me to the promised Land

From the four winds of the earth, the multitudes will gather In the Promise d Land

From every race and every generation, unified we will rise up hand in hand Together we'll stand as one, so thankful we've overcome

The dawning of a brand new day, in unison we'll lift our praise