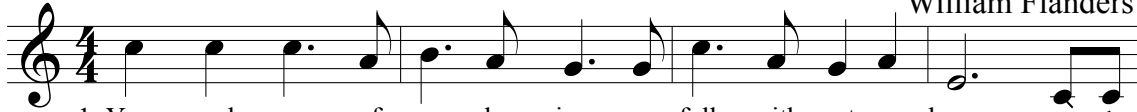
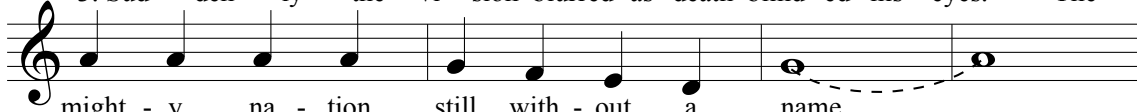


# Moses Is Dead

William Flanders



1. Years and years of wan - der - ing, a folk with - out a home, a  
2. Tramp - ing through the wil - der - ness, he led them in - to view of the  
3. Sud - den - ly the vi - sion blurred as death blind - ed his eyes. The



might - y na - tion still with - out a name. \_\_\_\_\_  
her - i - tage they strug - gled long to find. \_\_\_\_\_  
peo - ple floun - dered, lead - er - less and lost. \_\_\_\_\_



Mold - ed by the vi - sion of a man who stood a - lone when re -  
From a moun - tain top be - held the end, long o - ver - due, of a  
Who would car - ry on? What one of cour - age would a - rise and \_\_\_\_\_



bel - lion threat - ened to un - do his fame. \_\_\_\_\_  
march that now in - clud - ed all man - kind. \_\_\_\_\_  
see them o - ver Jor - dan safe - ly crossed? \_\_\_\_\_

## Refrain



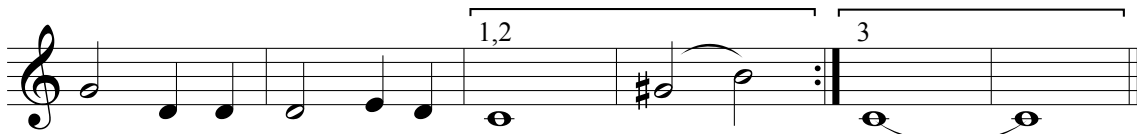
Mo - ses is dead. My ser - vant is dead. The



Jor - dan has yet to be crossed. \_\_\_\_\_



Mo - ses is dead. Keep mov - ing a - head. The



prom - ise must nev - er be lost. Oh \_\_\_\_\_ lost. \_\_\_\_\_