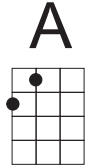


# Promised Land

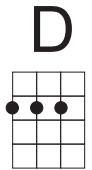
Intro: [A] [A] [A] [A]

[A] I left my home in Norfolk Virginia  
California on my [D] mind  
[E7] I straddled that Greyhound  
And rode into Raleigh  
And on across Caro[A]line

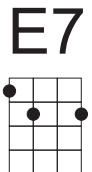
We had motor trouble that turn into a struggle  
Halfway across Ala[D]bam'  
Well that [E7] hound broke down and left us all stranded  
In downtown Birming[A]ham



Right away I brought me a through train ticket  
Ridin' across Mississippi [D] clean  
I was [E7] on that midnight flyer out of Birmingham  
Smoking into New Or[A]leans



Somebody help me get out of Louisiana  
Just to help me get to Houston [D] Town  
There are [E7] people there who care a little about me  
And they won't let the poor boy [A] down



**Interlude: same as verse**

Sure as you're born they brought me a silk suit  
Put luggage in my [D] hand  
And I [E7] woke up high over Alberquerque  
On a jet to the promised [A] land

\* Working on a T-bone steak a la carte  
Flying over to the golden [D] state  
When the [E7] pilot told us in thirteen minutes  
He would set us at the terminal [A] gate

Swing low chariot come down easy  
Taxi to the terminal [D] zone  
Cut [E7] your engines and cool your wings  
And let me make it to the tele[A]phone

Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia  
Tidewater four ten o [D] nine  
Tell the [E7] folks back home this is the promised land calling  
And the poor boy is on the [A] line  
**[Repeat interlude then repeat from \* ]**  
**[End: repeat interlude]**