

1 In Memory of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

MOSES IS DEAD

William Flanders

$\text{♩} = 46$

Solo

S.A.T.B

1. Years and years of wan-der-ing, a

Oh

(Humming)

5

folk with - out a home, a might - y na-tion still with - out a

(Humming)

9

name. Mold - ed by the vi-sion of a man who stood a -

(Humming)

14

lone when re - bel - lion threat-ened to un - do his fame.

(Humming)

Oh

19 Refrain

S.A.T.B.

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

1.2. (On to V.2 & V.3) 3. End

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

37

S.A.T.B.

2. Tramp - ing through the wil - der - ness, he led them in - to view of the

41

her - i - tage they strug - gled long to find.

45

From a moun - tain top, be - held the end, long o - ver - due, of a

49

(Back to Refrain)

march that now in - clud - ed all man - kind.

53 Duet

3. Sud - den - ly the vis - ion blurred as death blind - ed his eyes. The

S.A.T.B.

(Humming)

57

peo - ple floun - dered. lead - er - less and lost.

(Humming)

61

Who would car - ry on? Who had the cour - age to a - rise, and

(Humming)

65 (Back to Refrain)

see them o - ver Jor - dan safe - ly crossed.

(Humming)

