

Song of the Twelve Spies

Tune "Standing On the Promises"

Patsy Stevens



Mo - ses sent some men to spy out Ca - naan's land. Out of ev - 'ry tribe of Is - rael
Josh - u - a and Ca - leb were a - mong the group Who a - cross the land for for - ty
"We saw cit - ies large and ver - y for - ti - fied. We could nev - er take them e - ven
"Though the men are ver - y tall and of great size We must not think we are small in



sent a man. "Learn a - bout the peo - ple, are they strong or weak?
days did troop. Saw a bunch of grapes; the big - gest they had seen.
though we tried. Men as tall as gi - ants, You should see their size!
our own eyes. God is going to give His help to ev - 'ry man



Is the fruit the kind of food we seek?" Go and
Put it on a pole two men be - tween. "Let's show
We seemed like grass - hop - pers in our eyes." "We can't
We can take pos - ses - sion of the land. "We must



find out If the land is poor or fer - tile. Are there trees there?
Mo - ses Tru - ly it's a land of milk and hon - ey, So fine.
take it, We are ver - y fear - ful of the Men we saw there.
go and Take the land of Ca - naan God will give it to us.



Bring back fru - uit. We need to know a - bout this pro - mised land.
Such a good land! We'll tell them all a - bout the things we've seen."
We must not try For sure - ly ev - 'ry one of us will die!"
He will keep now The pro - mise that He made so long a - go.