1. From the distant east and the farthest west

I will bring my people home

Let my people return from the distant land

I will bring my people home

Chorus

Some one is shouting in the desert

Prepare a road for the lord

Make a path straight for him to travell

Prepare a road for lord

Turn away from your sins

2. Do not cling to the past or the long ago

I will bring my people home

I will make a road and the rivers flow

I will bring my people home

3.Do not be afraid as you pass through fire

I will bring my people home

Do not be afraid as you pass through fire

I will bring my people home.