

# The Battle of Jericho

Negro Spiritual  
Arranged by  
Marshall Bartholomew

*Allegro moderato*

*mp*

Josh-ua fit the bat-tle of — Jer-i - cho,— Jer-i - cho,—

*mp*

Josh-ua fit at

*mf* *cresc.*

Jer-i - cho,— Josh-ua fit the bat-tle of — Jer-i - cho, And the

ho ho ho ho. Josh-ua fit at

*mf* *p*

walls come tumb-lin' down. You may talk a-bout your, talk a-bout your

You may talk a-bout your men of Saul, But there's

Gid-e - on, Talk a-bout your, talk a-bout your men of Saul, —

And you may talk But there's

*Note:* May be sung one half-step higher when desirable.

none like good old Josh - ua,  
*p* — There's none like good old Josh, At the bat-tle of Jer - i -  
 none like good old Josh - ua,

cho. *marcato*  
 You may talk a - bout your kings of  
 And you may  
 You may talk and you may

Gid - e - on, You may talk a - bout your men of Saul, There's  
 of Saul,

*Solo*  
 That morn - in',  
 none like good old Josh - ua, At the bat-tle of Jer - i - cho.

**Chorus**  
*mp* Josh - ua fit the bat-tle of — Jer - i - cho, — Jer - i - cho, —  
*pp* Josh - ua fit at

Jer-i - cho, Josh-ua fit the bat-tle of — Jer-i - cho, And the  
 ho-ho-ho - ho. Josh-ua fit at

*p* *poco cresc.*

walls come tumb-lin' down. Right up to the walls of Jer-i - cho, He

*con fuoco* *f* *mf*

marched with spear in hand, "Go  
 Marched with spear in hand, in hand,  
 hand, — "Go blow that

blow  
 "Blow that ram-horn", Josh-ua cried, "Cause the bat-tle am in my  
 ram - horn",

hand", Then the lamb, ram, sheep-horns be -  
 hand, in my hand", And then the

*con fuoco* *ff*

gin to blow, And the trum-pet be-gin to sound, to sound,

*molto con spirito*

Josh-ua com-mand-ed the chil-dren to shout, And the walls come tumb-lin'

Solo That morn-in', Chorus *pp subito*

down. Josh-ua fit the bat-tle of Jer-i-cho, Josh-ua fit at

*mf*

Jer-i-cho, Jer-i-cho, Josh-ua fit the bat-tle of ho-ho-ho-ho. Josh-ua fit at

*cresc. e rall.* *pp*

Jer-i-cho, And the walls come tumb-lin' down. Too true!