

Promised Land, performed by Elvis Presley	A	D
	Working on a T-bone steak I had a party, flyin' over to the golden state.	
key: A	E	A
Intro: A	Ah when the pilot told us in thirteen minutes he would set us at the terminal gate.	
Ah, get on it!	A	D
	Swing low chariot come down easy, taxi to the terminal zone.	
A	D	E
I left my home in Norfolk Virginia California on my mind.	Cut your engines and cool your wings, and let me make it to the telephone.	
E	A	D
I straddled that Greyhound, and rode into Raleigh and on across Caroline.	Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia, tidewater four ten o nine.	
	E	
A	D	
We had motor trouble that turned into a struggle, halfway across Alabam'.	A	
E	A	
Well that hound broke down and left us all stranded, in downtown Birmingham.		
	A	D
A	D	
Right away I brought me a through train ticket, ridin' across Mississippi clean.	E	
E	A	
And I was on the midnight flyer out of Birmingham, smokin' into New Orleans.		
A	D	A
Somebody helped me get out of Louisiana, just to help me get to Houston Town.	Swing low chariot come down easy, taxi to the terminal zone.	
E	E	A
There are people there who care a little about me,	Cut your engines and cool your wings, and let me make it to the telephone.	
A		
and they won't let the poor boy down. Take it!	A	D
	Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia, tidewater four ten o nine.	
A	D	E
Sure as you're born they brought me a silk suit, put luggage in my hand.	Tell the folks back home this is the promised land callin',	
E	A	A
And I woke up high over Albuquerque, on a jet to the promised land.	and the poor boy's on the line.	