From Jerusalem to Jericho along that lonesome road A certain man was set upon and

robbed of all his gold. They beat him and they stripped him and they left him there for dead, Who

was it then that came along and bathed his aching head? Then who (then who)? Tell me

who (Tell me who). Tell me who was that neighbor kind and true? From Jerusalem to

Jericho we're trav'ling ev'ry day And many are the fallen ones that lie along the way.