

No Woman No Cry

Londonbeat

No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
Said said
Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites
As they would
mingle with the good people we meet
Good friends we have had,
Oh, good friends we've lost
along the way
In this great future you can't forget your past
So dry your tears, I say
No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
Ee little darling, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry
Said, said,
Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire light
As it was log wood burnin' through the night
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through
But while I'm gone, I mean...
Everything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
So woman, no cry
No, no, woman,
No, woman, no cry
Oh, my little sister, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry
I remember when we used to sit
In a government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire light
As it was log wood burnin' through the night
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through
But while I'm gone...
No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
Woman, little darling, say, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry
Yeah
Little darling don't shed no tears

No, woman, no cry
Little sister, don't shed no tears,
No, woman, no cry,