

Hear what me tell you  
Hear what me say hey  
No jah forsake me not  
This child of Israel feel the pain  
He feels the pangs of hunger too  
Creeping to his stomach  
Oh as inflation rises to the sky-high  
Faster and faster higher and higher  
Faster and faster higher and higher  
Them crises multiply  
Every day the food supply decreasing  
While the population is increasing  
Where are they going to find  
A way to serve mankind  
Every day the energy yes they say  
That it declines  
Where are they going to find  
A way to serve mankind  
No jah forsake me not  
This child of Israel feel the pain  
He feels the pangs of hunger still  
Creeping to his stomach  
Now as the happy young warriors they grow  
Taller and taller wiser and stronger  
Taller and taller wiser and stronger  
They grow now  
And they just laugh off misery  
And they just laugh off hunger  
Because the fruit of their labour  
Jah tell them they must see see see  
Wonder will I wonder will I not going to  
Wonder will I wonder will I not going to  
Wonder will I wonder will I not going to  
Wonder will I wonder will I not going to  
Oh as the happy young warriors yes they grow  
Taller and taller stronger and wiser  
Taller and taller stronger and wiser they grow  
Ina this ya Babylon  
Where are they going to find  
A way to serve mankind  
No Jah forsake me not this child of Israel feel the pain  
He feels the pangs of hunger too creeping to his stomach  
No Jah forsake me not  
I trod through the streets of Babylon  
And I fear not though I walk in the shadow of the wicked dem  
Jah will guide and protect I still so I can trod on  
No Jah forsake me not  
Some men and people who try to crucify  
Selassie I and them going pay the price