

# Jerusalem

Beenie Man

Whoa deh deh, oh lord  
Whoa these words, these words of thy mouth  
Whoa deh deh, woh these words, yes now

I lift my head unto the almighty god  
He showed me what I had he said  
Stand firm and beat thy drums  
An prepare all thy children of Israel  
Then wait for thy coming d-a-a-a-why

So I beat the kette drum  
And mek it sound in a Jerusalem  
And echo round a Jordon-dan-dan  
Beat di kette drum an mek it sound in a Bethlehem  
Echo up in a Zion

So man mi beat di kette, kette  
Beat di kette drum 'cause man a no streggae, streggae  
From di kette drum unoo get di reggae, reggae  
People dem a come an all a say, say ,say ,say  
Never know say shocking vibes did deh, deh, deh, deh  
Africans a sing a lot a yelleh, yelleh  
Beat di kette drum an mek we  
Woh, nigh, nigh, Africans a come an dem a  
Woh, nigh, nigh, that's why mi sing say

Beat di kette drum an mek it sound in a Jerusalem  
An echo back in a Jordan-dan-dan  
Beat di kette drum mek it sound in a Bethlehem  
An echo back in a Zion-on-on

So Bingi Man a beat di kette drum, knock di kette drum  
Lick di kette drum Congo Man deh come down  
Kick di kette drum, knock di kette drum  
Lick di kette drum, Guad Man a come  
Marcus Garvey was a prophet, but him still dis di king  
Call di king all a coward, and fly a flag against him  
Marcus Garvey face death, a could a judgement tek him  
But Selassie done did bless him  
But 1966 when di king come visit  
Ole heap a kette drum a beat a rastaman a beat it  
Welve tribe from Israel, Gaud Man dem star it  
Watch di bobo dread come, come join it  
Well house a dread a come

Beat di kette drum, knock di kette drum  
Beat di kette drum, Bingi Man deh come down  
Lick di kette drum, bust di kette drum  
Knock di kette drum, Congo Man deh come down  
Fi beat di kette drum an mek it sound in a Jerusalem  
An echo up in a Jordan-dan-dan  
Kick di kette drum an mek it sound in a Bethlehem  
An echo up in a Zion, one more time  
Beat di kette drum an mek it sound in a Jerusalem  
Echo back round a Jordan-dan-dan  
Lick di kette drum an mek it sound in a Bethlehem  
Whoa lord, lord, woh nigh

Whoa, all sons of Selassie me a talk  
If unoo love di reggae music, mek di kette drum talk  
Indian a beat di kette drum when a war  
Ethiopian a answer back from far  
Now Jamaicans a beat di kette an a dance  
People all a jump an prance  
But hear mi sing

Beat di kette drum, knock di kette drum  
Gimmi di kette drum til morning come down  
Lick di kette drum, knock di kette drum  
Gimmi di kette drum til a morning come

I lift my head unto the almighty god  
He showed me what I had he said  
Stand firm and beat thy drums  
An prepare all thy children of Israel  
Then wait for thy coming d-a-a-a-why

So I beat the kette drum  
And mek it sound in a Jerusalem  
And echo round a Jordon-dan-dan  
Beat di kette drum an mek it sound in a Bethlehem  
Echo up in a Zion

Beat di kette drum, bust di kette drum  
Lick di kette drum til a morning come down  
Beat di kette drum, knock di kette drum  
Beat di kette til a morning, woh lord

Beat di kette drum an mek it sound in a Jerusalem  
An echo back round a Jordan-dan-dan  
Beat di kette drum an mek it sound in a Bethlehem