

Man in the Hills

Burning Spear

Come along my brother, come along
Let us do the thing we suppose to do for our mother
Come along my sisters, come along too
And if we should live up in-da, in-da, in-da, in-da, in-da, in-da

Live up in-da
(And if we should live up in the hills)
And if we should live up in the hills
(And if we should live up in the hills)
Live up in the hills, the hills
(And if we should live up in the hills)

My brother go, go to the river
To carry the water-a
The water
My sister wash up the dishes

She even goes to the shop
Bring in the groceries
When my smaller brother run around
And pick up the bramble to keep the fire blazing

To keep mama fire blazing
Blazing fire, fire

(And if we should live up in the hills)
And if we should live up in the hills
(And if we should live up in the hills)

My mother hard at work
Work my mother for the children
My mother hard at work
Work my mother for your children

My daddy is gone way over, far over
Working up the cultivation
Coming with food Daddy
Coming, Daddy come, come with food, come...

(And if we should live up in the hills)