## [Chorus:]

Kumba ya my Lord kumba ya Kumba ya my Lord kumba ya Oh Lord kumba ya Kumba ya my Lord kumba yo Kumba ya my Lord kumba yo

Go tell it to the mountains that you believe It's the word of the only commander—in—chief He's got the whole world in his hands, just say yo He gotcha by ya balls, swing it low sweet Chariot I was a sinner, a bad girl, Lord pardon me I was deaf, dumb and blind, but know I can't see I'm the Oko—Christ with my guitar Give it to me Jesus — aha aha

## [Chorus:]

Kumba ya my Lord kumba ya Kumba ya my Lord kumba ya Oh Lord kumba ya Kumba ya my Lord kumba yo Kumba ya my Lord kumba yo

Can't you feel, whe the faints are marchin' in You don't know the fucking trouble I've seen You're the Savior, you're the real big player And I'm standing here alone in the need of a prayer Judgement is coming high I heard a sucker rumbling in the sky

## [Chorus:]

Kumba kumba a kumba yo
Kumba kumba a kumba yo
Kumba ya my Lord kumba ya
Can't you see the judgement is coming
Kumba ya my Lord kumba ya
You all keep the rhythm of the Lord
Kumba ya my Lord kumba ya
Yeah of course life can be summer
Kumba ya my Lord kumba ya
We are the raiders of the last chord

[Chorus repeat]