

## Zion Hut

Ijahman Levi

I ride upon the winds that blow  
That how for my spirit flows  
There in distant regions  
While in my spiritual searching  
I found the true tree of life within my mouth  
And this I have to share with  
Friends and strangers no doubt  
I hear distant sound  
And I write to what is found  
I tongue is like a pen of a ready writer  
I only speak of things  
Pertaining to my Jah and Kings  
And of the life of Him  
Of whom all things and I dwell and live in

He said blessed are the pure in spirit  
RASTAFARI  
For theirs is the Kingdom of Zion  
The dwelling of my Father's pavillions  
Blessed are they that mourn  
RASTAFARI  
For they shall be comforted  
Within the devineness of my Father's hands  
Blessed are the meek  
For they shall inherit the earth  
And possess the heathen under their humble feet  
Blessed are they which hunger and thirst after righteousness  
For they shall be filled with such spiritual blessing  
I am I am I am I am what thou sayest that I am  
That is what I am

Blessed is the man that walketh  
Not in the council of the ungodly  
Nor standeth in the ways of sinners  
Nor sitteth in the seats of the scornful  
WHAT I AM  
But his delight is in the Lord  
IS WHAT I AM  
God Jah Rastafari  
And in his law do I am Serfie Selassie  
Meditate all the days of my life continually

Jah is love let Him be love  
I am I am I am  
What thou hearest that I am  
I am I am I am  
What thou seest that I am  
I am I am I am  
What thou hearest that I am  
I am I am I am  
What thou sayest that I am  
But sons and daughters of love  
I man know love  
I man is love love love Oh love  
Rastafari is love

I often sit alone within my wildertones

Watching my father designings  
Whithin the lights on the clouds  
Exploring I gloriest heavens  
Within Jah signs in my silence  
Receiving my Fathers blessings within His own times  
I acknowledge all things only unto Him  
For His given power I find I'm solid bound  
Day unto day utter speeches in many places  
While nights unto nights showeth He I His knowledge  
For the goodness of myself in whom I'm all well paid  
I am I am I am  
What thou seest that I am  
That is what I am What I am  
Jah is love Oh love let Him be love  
Jah is love Oh love let Him be love

He said blesses are the merciful  
For they shall obtain mercy  
And be the saints for everlasting  
Blessed are the pure in heart  
For they shall see Jah  
In earth as it is Mount Zion  
Blessed are the peace makers  
For they shall be called  
The children of the most high God  
Jah Rastafari  
Blessed are they which persecute  
For righteousness' sake  
For theirs is the Kingdom of Mount Zion

And he shall be like tree  
Planted by the river of waters  
That bringeth forth his fruit in his season  
His leaves also shall not wither  
And what'soever he doeth shall prosper  
But the ungodly are not so  
But are like the chaff which words driveth away

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in judgement  
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous  
For the Lord most high God Jah Rastafari  
Knoweth the ways of the righteous  
But the ways of the ungodly shall perish  
Jah

I am I am I am I am what I am I am I am I am Jah is love Jaah is love  
The earth is the Lord and the fullness  
Let him be love Oh love  
In the beginning was the words

BLESSED

For they shall see Jah  
In earth as it is in Mount Zion

Blessed are he peace makers  
Jah is life Jah is life  
For they shall be called  
Let him be love  
The children of the most high God  
Oh love Oh love  
Jah Rastafari  
Blessed are they which persecute  
Jah is life Jah is life  
For Righteousness' sake

Oh love  
For their's is the Kingdom of Mount Zion

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That bringeth forth his fruit in his season  
That is what I am  
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And what'soever he doeth shall prosper  
I am I am I am  
But the ungodly are not so  
What thou hearest  
But are like chaff which words driveth away  
That I am  
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in judgement  
But I man can never bow  
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous  
For the Lord most high God Jah Rastafari  
Humble and come  
Knoweth the ways of the righteous  
Humble and come  
But the ways of the ungodly shall perish  
Jah  
I am I am I am I am what I am  
I am I am I am  
Whatever I am I man know who I am

Jah is love Jah is love  
Oh love  
The earth is the Lord and the fullness  
Let Him be Love oh Love  
In the beginning was the words

On his merry, merry road

In Zion the law giver  
The fruits of all roots in Judah  
I haile I hymn King of Kings

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