

# No Woman No Cry

Londonbeat

No, woman, no cry  
No, woman, no cry  
No, woman, no cry  
No, woman, no cry  
Said said  
Said I remember when we used to sit  
In the government yard in Trenchtown  
Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites  
As they would  
mingle with the good people we meet  
Good friends we have had,  
Oh, good friends we've lost  
along the way  
In this great future you can't forget your past  
So dry your tears, I say  
No, woman, no cry  
No, woman, no cry  
Ee little darling, don't shed no tears  
No, woman, no cry  
Said, said,  
Said I remember when we used to sit  
In the government yard in Trenchtown  
And then Georgie would make the fire light  
As it was log wood burnin' through the night  
Then we would cook corn meal porridge  
Of which I'll share with you  
My feet is my only carriage  
So I've got to push on through  
But while I'm gone, I mean...  
Everything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
So woman, no cry  
No, no, woman,  
No, woman, no cry  
Oh, my little sister, don't shed no tears  
No, woman, no cry  
I remember when we used to sit  
In a government yard in Trenchtown  
And then Georgie would make the fire light  
As it was log wood burnin' through the night  
Then we would cook corn meal porridge  
Of which I'll share with you  
My feet is my only carriage  
So I've got to push on through  
But while I'm gone...  
No, woman, no cry  
No, woman, no cry  
Woman, little darling, say, don't shed no tears  
No, woman, no cry  
Yeah  
Little darling don't shed no tears

No, woman, no cry  
Little sister, don't shed no tears,  
No, woman, no cry,