It wasn't the valley of death, I was walking in It was the valley of confusion for many years Different religions, different beliefs
Undermining my culture
Looking down upon my tradition
Making fun of my language
Telling my children, they have no God
Finally I can tell them about,
Shembe is the way

Oh SHEMBE thank you for showing us the way. Shembe nobunazaretha.

Oh SHEMBE thank you for healing my people. Shembe nobunazaretha.

Shemebe is the way.

I hear them shoulting Amen,
At the top of the mountain
I hear them shouting Uyingcwele
At the top of the mountain.
No one will undermine my religion
No one will undermine my culture anymore,
Cause God sent him from above, to be with the people.
Bring them back to what is their own
Take them back to the ways Of our forefathers.

Finally I can tell generations and generations That Shembe is the way

Oh Shemebe THANK YOU FOR SHOWING US THE WAY. Shembe Nobunazaretha.