

Lovely Morning

Sizzla

Red!

Go and wake the town, here comes the sound
To give the people freedom and put away you frown
Babylon, you get no turn
The 'Binghi Youth see you plantation getting burn
Yay-yay-I!

Lovely morning filled with the beauty of goodness life can't done
Lovely morning--give thanks for life, strive with the rising sun
Lovely morning filled with the beauty of goodness life can't done
Nyabinghi chanting--give thanks for life, I strive with the rising sun

Hail de ghetto youths them on de River Nile bank
All is but just, de Rasta better give thanks
Black people give thanks for the giving of thanks
Nuff of what Babylon did are for Vance

Emmanuel says fi burn de slave master ranch
Yow! If you're greedy, you broke off with the branch
Joy and love, it is so important
Salvation for the people, it is significant

De Bobo Youth ah love them from ah distance
Heed de youth them response
Ah bless you in this

Lovely morning filled with the beauty of goodness from the rain that comes
Nyabinghi chanting--give thanks for life, strive with the rising sun
Lovely morning filled with the beauty of goodness, so life can't done
Nyabinghi chanting--give thanks for life--yay yeahh!

Holy Mount Zion, joy Mother Earth
Woman go back in a your skirt
This ah man deaf, whey time you know what life worth
Can't run from the natural, King Selassie is the first

Hey! Melodies...birds that sing
Mankind's free to drink from any ancient spring
Me live amongst the trees and the living
And as you go your way today, you get blessings
Yow, just make it run...

Lovely morning filled with the goodness of beauty, so life can't done
Nyabinghi chanting--give thanks for life...mmmm!
Lovely morning filled with the beauty of goodness from the rain that comes
Rasta man chanting--give thanks for life--ey!

Your mouth must clean before you drink from my cup
And don't allow this lovely day for you to go corrupt
Emmanuel teach the people, say them no fi interrupt
In ah Babylon business, ah rest them get stuck
Bloy! On this journey you have to keep it up

No time to get weary, 'cause the sun just come up
Well King's House have fi me, their judgment ah buss
Repatriation charge, rise the ghetto youths them from the dust in this

Lovely morning filled with the beauty of goodness from the rain that comes
Nyabinghi chanting--give thanks for life, strive with the rising sun