

Nyahbinghi Voyage

Steel Pulse

Kindred trod on Israel
Kindred trod on Israel
Look around you
The youth dem need a home
Can't you see that ghetto streets they roam
The wilderness is no place for us to rest our weary head
Say me naa satta ya
Zion bound side walk paved with gold
And the milk and the honey flow

CHORUS

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
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Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
Don't get weary no
Don't get weary no
Don't get weary no
Don't get weary no
Release yourselves from all snares that tie you round
Break all fetters that bind you
Chains that have you bound
Over hills and gulleys we go through swamps and waters
Out of the gutter
Zion bound side walk paved with gold
And the milk and honey flow

CHORUS

Don't stop you'll die in the wilderness yes
He naa satta ya
Milk and the honey flow
Kindred trod on Israel.