

Hear what me tell you
Hear what me say hey
No jah forsake me not
This child of Israel feel the pain
He feels the pangs of hunger too
Creeping to his stomach
Oh as inflation rises to the sky-high
Faster and faster higher and higher
Faster and faster higher and higher
Them crises multiply
Every day the food supply decreasing
While the population is increasing
Where are they going to find
A way to serve mankind
Every day the energy yes they say
That it declines
Where are they going to find
A way to serve mankind
No jah forsake me not
This child of Israel feel the pain
He feels the pangs of hunger still
Creeping to his stomach
Now as the happy young warriors they grow
Taller and taller wiser and stronger
Taller and taller wiser and stronger
They grow now
And they just laugh off misery
And they just laugh off hunger
Because the fruit of their labour
Jah tell them they must see see see
Wonder will I wonder will I not going to
Wonder will I wonder will I not going to
Wonder will I wonder will I not going to
Wonder will I wonder will I not going to
Oh as the happy young warriors yes they grow
Taller and taller stronger and wiser
Taller and taller stronger and wiser they grow
Ina this ya Babylon
Where are they going to find
A way to serve mankind
No Jah forsake me not this child of Israel feel the pain
He feels the pangs of hunger too creeping to his stomach
No Jah forsake me not
I trod through the streets of Babylon
And I fear not though I walk in the shadow of the wicked dem
Jah will guide and protect I still so I can trod on
No Jah forsake me not
Some men and people who try to crucify
Selassie I and them going pay the price