С	G D
1. Why bo	coasteth thy-self, O heathen men;
Playin	ng smart and not being clever, oh no! C G D D7 you're working iniqui-ty, to a-
=	anity, yeah, if a-so a-so. G D D7
But th	ne goodness of Jah-Jah, en-dureth for-ever.
R1: If yo	C G G7 ou are the big tree, D G G7
We as	re the small axe
Sharı	C G G7 pened to cut you down, (well sharp) D G G7
Ready	y to cut you down, oh yeah!
oh!) No wea	are the words of my master, (Keep on tellin' me - o- ak heart shall prosper: nosoever diggeth a pit, Shall fall in it - shall fall
n it. Whoso	ever diggeth a pit, shall bury in it - shall bury in it
We ar Shar	ou are the big tree, re the small axe pened to cut you down, (well sharp) y to cut you down
С	G D G ooh ooh ooh to cut you down G D G ooh ooh ooh to cut you down ooh ooh ooh to cut you down
C 3. Whosoe C	G D D7 ever diggeth the pit, shall fall in it, fall in it, eh
Whoso	ever diggeth the pit, shall bury in it - shall bury in
R2: If yo	ou are the big tree (2x)