

## Cultivation

### Burning Spear

Come along my brother, come along  
Let us do the thing we suppose to do for our mother.  
Come along my sisters, come along too.  
And if we should live up in-da in-da in-da in-da in-da  
in-da  
Live up in-da And if we should live up in the hills  
And if we should live up in the hills And if we should  
live up in the hills  
Live up in the hills, the hills  
And if we should live up in the hills  
My brother go to the river,  
To carry the water-a  
The water  
My sister wash up the dishes,  
She even go to the shop,  
Bring in the groceries,  
When my smaller brother run around  
and pick up the bramble to keep the fire blazing  
To keep mama fire burning  
Blazing fire fire  
And if we should live up in the hills  
And if we should live up in the hills  
And if we should live up in the hills  
My mother hard at work,  
Work my mother for the children,  
My mother hard at work,  
Work my mother for the children,  
My daddy is gone way over, far over,  
Working up the cultivation  
Coming with food Daddy  
Coming Daddy come come with food, come  
And if we should live up in the hills