

# Where the Tree Falls

Culture

The axe man have left the root of the tree and it is fruitless  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course, Mass a God  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course  
Dog safe to sit down and stretch out its tail too long.  
Dirty nigga will mash it.  
Every little thing you do too progressive  
None ambitious people crush it  
Them nuh have no ambition at all  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course  
Fuitless trees must be yewn down  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course  
And me hear Mr. Vally  
Him a chat seh  
Since brother Bob dead, reggae music gone down  
But I have story for the youth  
But as long as bitter belly Joseph Hill is alive  
Reggae music is alive! (You know what kill me man?)  
When I look around me I saw death stole away  
My brother Dennis Brown  
I'm crying, but we will carry on  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course  
Don't watch me, watch yourselves!  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course  
Not everything good fi eat sometime

Old time people say "Good fe talk"  
And the same stone that the builder refused in the morning  
Becomes the head cornerstone  
And new king sit upon the throne  
Hey, where the tree falls  
Hey, there shall it lie until judgement take its course  
Root of all immoral laws  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course  
(You know something?)  
Marcus Garvey say all immoral laws  
Must be disobeyed  
And no powers shall make me bow down to the laws  
Oh, no little faggot! (Forgot that! Man, not I!)  
For where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course  
Whether you a tomato or you a cedar  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course  
We gonna rode little chariot, old little chariot a g'waan  
Mek reggae music g'waan  
And who's here will stay here  
And who fi gone, is already gone  
Lift up your red pearly gates  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course

Keep on preying with me, my brother  
Where the tree falls  
There shall it lie until judgement take its course