

Sweeter The Victory

Gregory Isaacs

Hear me Lord

Lord, My people wanna be free
Just like the blind would like to see
But the hotter the battle will be
The sweeter the victory

Give us faith to face another day
Guide the sinner now, to long [?] our way
Give us strength, dear Lord, I pray
That we shall overcome someday

Alright Lord
Give an helping hand
To each and everyone

We do all the work each and every day
And still for all we don't get no pay
But I know that things won't last this way
'Cause we shall overcome someday

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But the hotter the battle will be
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