What was learned from my father Yes, I'll teach it to my son yea What was learned from my mother

Yes, I'll teach it to my daughter
For you must remember my friend
The line of history stretches far beyond we
And still we stand, time and time again
As a tribute to them

Well, now tell me if there's one
Thing that you're wanting you got to let me know
Tell me something tell me anything
Why did they all have to go
For if there's one thing that you're wanting
You got to let me know
Say something, say anything
Before I have to go, for Zion is awaiting

Jah people in this life you got to be head strong Head strong, head strong
Teach the children right
Or they won't live too long, too long, too long
Jah people in this life you got to be head strong
Head strong, head strong
Live up in the right or you won't live too long
Too long, oh no, oh no
Long time ago, our future was past and gone

What was learned from my father
Yes, I'll teach it to my daughter
What was learned from my mother, mother, mother
Yes, I'll teach it pon my son yea for it was them who say
Don't get mixed up in your knowledge of today
Give one a hand of corn and they die
Teach them to grow corn and you know
They will survive

Remember them, oh Zion Please remember them, oh Zion You must remember them, oh Zion You broke my heart