

Nyabinghi Order

Groundation

Well, your standing firm upon the distant shore
Chanting a psalm forever more
With your earthquake, lightning, and thunder
To rock the ground beneath my feet
You have given us so much yea
And still you give more
You're not here to sooth the physical, oh no
You're here to sooth the soul

Yea, they may bring you milk and honey
A little breadfruit for you too
They'll never leave you on your own
Yes, your own redemption
Your own confrontation yes
For your generation

Well, now how can you be such a proud man
You have no land nor piece of gold
Just like the Mighty Lion, I build my home in Zion
There are many waves to drive the ocean
Drive you off in confusion
White squall a bite, white squall a bite
Still I sail into the east

No weak heart shall enter into the House
Of the Nyabinghi order
No weak heart shall enter no way
Into the Nyabinghi order
For you steal the word
Steal the lightning from my hand
And your rolling thunder
Steal the blood from my heart

You have thrown so many rocks upon my trail
The time getting tough
Well, I will run if I have to yea
But I will never outrun the sun
But my heart beats on, my heart beats on
I travel on, I travel on, oh yea
What dem say If ya chant it to the world
Chant it to the moon
Ya chanting your psalm atop of the moon