Zion Hut

Ijahman Levi

I ride upon the winds that blow
That how for my spirit flows
There in distant regions
While in my spiritual searching
I found the true tree of life within my mouth
And this I have to share with
Friends and strangers no doubt
I hear distant sound
And I write to what is found
I tongue is like a pen of a ready writer
I only speak of things
Pertaining to my Jah and Kings
And of the life of Him
Of whom all things and I dwell and live in

He said blessed are the pure in spirit
RASTAFARI
For theirs is the Kingdom of Zion
The dwelling of my Father's pavillions
Blessed are they that mourn
RASTAFARI
For they shall be comforted
Within the devineness of my Father's hands
Blessed are the meek
For they shall inherite the earth
And possess the heathen under their humble feet
Blessed are they which hunger and thirst after righteousness
For they shall be filled with such spiritual blessing
I am I am I am I am what thou sayest that I am
That is what I am

Blessed is the man that walketh
Not in the council of the ungodly
Nor standeth in the ways of sinners
Nor sitteth in the seats of the scornful
WHAT I AM
But his delight is in the Lord
IS WHAT I AM
God Jah Rastafari
And in his law do I am Serfie Selassie
Meditate all the days of my life continually

Jah is love let Him be love
I am I am I am
What thou hearest that I am
I am I am I am
What thou seest that I am
I am I am I am
What thou hearest that I am
I am I am I am
What thou sayest that I am
But sons and daughters of love
I man know love
I man is love love love Oh love
Rastafari is love

I often sit alone within my wildertones

Watching my father designings
Whithin the lights on the clouds
Exploring I gloriest heavens
Within Jah signs in my silence
Receiving my Fathers blessings within His own times
I acknownledge all things only unto Him
For His given power I find I'm solid bound
Day unto day utter speeches in many places
While nights unto nights showeth He I His knowledge
For the goodness of myself in whom I'm all well paid
I am I am I am
What thou seest that I am
That is what I am What I am
Jah is love Oh love let Him be love
Jah is love Oh love let Him be love

He said blesses are the merciful
For they shall obtain mercy
And be the saints for everlasting
Blessed are the pure in heart
For they shall see Jah
In earth as it is Mount Zion
Blessed are the peace makers
For they shall be called
The children of the most high God
Jah Rastafari
Blessed are they which persecute
For righteousness' sake
For theirs is the Kingdom of Mount Zion

And he shall be like tree
Planted by the river of waters
That bringeth forth his fruit in his season
His leaves also shall not wither
And what'soever he doeth shall prosper
But the ungodly are not so
But are like the chaff which words driveth away

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in judgement
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous
For the Lord most high God Jah Rastafari
Knoweth the ways of the righteous
But the ways of the ungodly shall perish
Jah
I am I am I am I am what I am I am I am I am Jah is love Jaah is love
The earth is the Lord and the fullness
Let him be love Oh love
In the beginning was the words

BLESSED
For they shall see Jah
In earth as it is in Mount Zion

Blessed are he peace makers
Jah is life Jah is life
For they shall be called
Let him be love
The children of the most high God
Oh love Oh love
Jah Rastafari
Blessed are they which persecute
Jah is life Jah is life
For Righteousness' sake

Oh love
For their's is the Kingdom of Mount Zion

And he shall be like a tree
I am I am I am
Planted by the river of waters
What thou sayest that I am
That bringeth forth his fruit in his season
That is what I am
His leaves also shall not wither
And what'soever he doeth shall prosper
I am I am I am
But the ungodly are not so
What thou hearest
But are like chaff which words driveth away
That I am
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in judgement
But I man can never bow
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous
For the Lord most high God Jah Rastafari
Humble and come
Knoweth the ways of the righteous
Humble and come
But the ways of the ungodly shall perish
Jah
I am I am I am I am what I am
I am I am I am
Whatever I am I man know who I am

Jah is love Jah is love
Oh love
The earth is the Lord and the fullness
Let Him be Love oh Love
In the beginning was the words

On his merry, merry road

In Zion the law giver
The fruits of all roots in Judah
I haile I hymn King of Kings

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