

Bob Marley - African Herbsman

Tom: Bb

Bb **Gm**
 All twinklin' lee
Bb **Gm**
 Can't see the right rose when the streams abate
Bb **Gm**
 The old slave men might grind slow
Eb
 But it grinds fine, yeah
 African herbsman, why linger on?
 Just concentrate, 'cause heaven lives on
 Greet-I-eth slave men will look with a scorn
 With a transplanted heart ...yes, how quick they had to part
 ... how quick they had to part
 The remembrance of today
 Is the sad feelin' of tomorrow
 ... how quick ... Oh ... part, oh yeah
 African herbsman, seize your time

I?m takin? illusion on the edge of my mind
 I?m takin? losers down thru my life
 Down thru my life, yeah yes, how quick they had to part
 ... how quick they had to part
 Dideh part, yes, they part
 In remembrance of today
 ... how quick they had to part
 African herbsman, why linger on?
 Just concentrate, 'cause your heaven lives on
 Greet-I-eth slave men will look with a scorn
 With a transplanted heart, yes, how ... quick they have to part
 ... how quick they have to part
 In remembrance of today
 Brings sad feelings of tomorrow
 Yes, how quick they have to ... Lead me on, oh, Lord, I pray to you
 African herbsman, African herbsman
 African, African herbsman ...

Acordes

