# **Groundation - Babylon Rule**

### Tom: Db

(Bbm Fm ) Standing so I can see them beneath the morning sky All those who seek to climb so high To insure the river Jordan will not run dry All of the tears run out of the valley high Oh a den Mesada! I fear the War's out Tell Father they've come, oh tell Mother they've come Lord forgive they for they have stamped on the ocean Oh forgive them who trampled by the way side Lord forgive them who trot upon the ocean Lord forgive them for all of dem a they don't know They sit there robbing de poor We shall stand upon the lies they told Rocking the boat that they stole,

## Db

Ab

Remember Babylon rule them... Dread Iyon Dread

## (Bbm Fm Fm )

Bbm

Dem a payaka, want to live and be so free yeah, oh lord Now if dem want to live, if dem want to live, oh now shelter we

Oh Father they stole, another one, another country poor

Oh another one, another country poor

Well now the youth man say

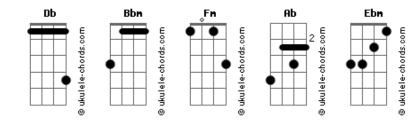
Well now the Convenant say, oh the youth man say

And the a government now they don't know

Now they don't see Jah people don't want to

Believe them, no more, they are deceive yes, no more While they sit in their illusion wondering how

Acordes



## Db Ab Ebm Fm Babylon rule dem, rule them

## (Bbm )

So dem, so dem man, so dem a masses have cried And left them all out, and left them all out To suffer inna dis a ghetto while dem trampled out On my soul, Brought to you dem Lepo paya, dem Lepo paya, Lepo paya gone a Ethiopia Lepo paya, dem Lepo paya, Lepo paya gone a Ethiopia

## (Bbm Fm)

Standing so I can see them beneath the morning sky Seeking to climb the ladder so high Oh the mighty Jordan will not run dry So our tear drop from valley to the sky Oh they don't know, they sit there punishing the poor While all my brethren a lock up 'pon the floor Give us our justice and we will seek no more Remember Babylon rule dem... Dread Iyon Dread Dem a payaka, want to live and be so free, oh lord Man if ya want to live, if ya want to live, oh now shelter we Oh dear Mother and Father come look at me, Flying so peacefully Oh now de, now de Father come run uponthe I-shed Oh dear Sistren come upon the ocean Oh my Idren run upon the I-shed Oh dear Sistren run upon a dey don't know Now they don't see Jah people don't want to Believe them, no more, they are deceive yes, no more While they sit in their illusion wondering how

### Db Ab Ebm Fm

Oh Babylon rule them, rule them