

Tom: A

## **Groundation - Nayabing Order**

Well your standing firm upon the distant shore Bm 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 Gbm F 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 Bm 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 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 (SOLO)

Bm Gb
No weak heart shall enter into the House,
Bm E

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
Am
Gbm
D

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
Rm Gb

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

## **Acordes**

