

# Bob Marley, African Herbsman

All twinklin' lee  
Can't see the right rose when the streams abate  
The old slave men might grind slow  
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 ...