

# Bob Marley & The Wailers, I Know

When the race gets hard to run  
It means you just can't take the pace  
When it's time to have your fun  
You find the tears run on down through  
Your face, then you stoand think a little  
Are you the victim of the system  
Anyday now they gonna let you down  
Remember Natty Will be there  
To see you through

And ain't it good to know now  
JAH will be waiting there  
Ain't it doggone good to know you all  
JAH will be waiting there  
Wait in Summer, wait in Spring  
Waitin Autumn, Winter thing  
Tribe goes up, all the tribe goes down  
Bring my children from the end of the earth

Many a time I sit and wonder why  
This race so, so very hard to run  
Then I say to my soul take courage  
Battle to be won  
Like a ship that's tossed and driven  
Battered by the angry sea yeah!  
Say the tide of time was raging  
Don't let the fury fall on me, No, No, No

Cause I know JAH will be waiting there  
Ain't it good to know now  
JAH will be waiting there  
Lost and found, who speak I give  
Speak I give, lost and found (Repeat)