

# Bob Marley & The Wailers, Rastaman Chant

I hear the words of the rasta man say  
Babylon your throne gone down, gone down  
Babylon your throne gone down

Said, I hear the words of the higher man say  
Babylon your throne gone down, gone down  
Babylon your throne gone down

And I hear the angel with the seven seals  
Babylon your throne's gone down, gone down  
Babylon your throne gone down

I say fly away home to zion, fly away home  
I say fly away to zion, fly away home  
One bright morning when my work is over  
Man will fly away home

One bright morning when my work is over  
Man will fly away home  
One bright morning when my work is over  
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I say fly away home to zion, fly away home  
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