

Garnett Silk, Babylon Be Still

Babylon be still while I blow this trumpet.
Babylon be still.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same that was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not... He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God...

Jah Rastafari, Haile Selassie the First.

Who was born not of the will of man, nor of the will of the flesh, but of the will of God. Full of grace and truth. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among I and I and I and I. And we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

King Haile Selassie I
King Haile
Oh God, he is Christ
Christ in his kingly character
Christ in his kingly character
Tell...
There is no other
There is no other
There is no other

His foundation is in the holy mountains. The Lord God Jah the Almighty loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Selah. I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there. And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the highest himself shall establish her. The Lord God Jah the Almighty Haile Selassie, our Father's chanted redeemer shall count, when writeth up the people, that this man was born there. Selah. As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

Oh well now...
Babylon be still while I blow this trumpet.
Babylon be still while I blow this trumpet.
Bobalon be still.
Can't give I your pill.
Want to see I be killed.
Oh well now...
Give thanks and praise to the Most High always!
And I know Jah will help in your days.

This is no time to gaze.
No, no, no.
No time to gaze.
Play rasta song
All the day long
And you'll be strong
To carry on, yes...