

# Groundation, Young Tree

Dem trying to cut down dem young tree  
Don't want to see a future for me  
But dem see I know  
Jah prophesy fulfilling before we  
One day a higher society  
Will ease the sufferation of the poor I see  
But all dem looking at the poor man crying  
Saying thanks God it's not me

Cuttin' it down limb from limb  
Rip it out at the roots  
Cuttin' it down limb from limb  
Rip it out at the roots

No matter the color, no matter the race  
Dem young tree, oh dem young tree  
Man is born free yeah, man is born free  
Underneath the holy young tree, the young tree  
Holy young tree

Well man is born free yeah, man is born free  
That's the way it's got to be  
And a woman born free, born free, so shall it be  
But I have no fear, no fear at all  
As them come upon I yard, dem yard, wa yard  
I have no fear, no fear at all  
As them come upon I yard, dem yard, wa yard

Saying goodbye to you warmonger country  
No more will you see I in  
And with a clean and a pure in heart  
I will nurse back to health  
This failing young tree

Cuttin' it down limb from limb  
Rip it out at the roots  
Cuttin' it down limb from limb  
Rip it out at the roots  
Man is born free yeah, man is born free