

Bunny Wailer, Moses Children

Tell them tell them,

Tell them the reason why you crying children

Tell them, tell them tell them the

Reason why you shed those tears

(rep.)

If I never did right or if I

ever did wrong, wrong, wrong,

It's because situation arise

Where things don't seem to belong

Trial and crosses are always

Before me thorns and prickles

in-a my way, my way, my way,

With the task-master always

Behind me, waiting for a chance

To take my life away.

And my burdens, they're getting

Heavy and heavier every day

My burdens, I'm like one who

Labours without no pay

My burdens sweating like a slave to live another day

My burdens, if I didn't follow my

Mind I would be gone astray.

For silver and gold have I none have I none

Silver and Gold have I none have I none

Silver, silver, silver and Gold have I none, have I none

Silver and gold have I none have I none.

So wont you tell them tell them

Tell them the reason why you crying children.

Tell them, tell them, tell them the

Reason why you shed those tears

(rep.)

Working round the clock and obeying

The gong is like the weak who's

Got to feed the strong

I got to carry my load like a

Child of Israel battering and

Dragging along, along, along.

Blessed is the man who keepeth

his faith, and hope for the

day of his great Redemption

to get away from grief and hate

And into the joys of the sweet liberations.

Slave driver, dry bone crying in the wilderness

Slave driver, only muscle and blood can stand the test (rep.)

Moses Children I know was

In shadows of death the shadows a death

But Moses Children, they rose from strength to strength. (rep.)