## Horace Andy, Love Is The Light

Whoooooaaaah! Whoah, whoah!

The wages of sin is death, The gift of Jah is eternal life, So, little children, No fuss no fight! Little children, Please do right! In dis trial and tribulation, You must get a fight from the Babylonians, Who don't wanna see you do right.

Love is the light, children, Love is the light! Shame and scandal on your family If they don't do right. Shame and scandal on your family If they don't do right. Love is the light!

The wise man built his house on the rock, The foolish man isn't the same. So, brother and sister, Don't fade away! Do right, in dis time! Love is the light! It's easy to be bad, And it's hard to be good. So little children, be good on your life. Love is the light, oh yah! I say, love is the light!

Shame and scandal on your family If they don't do right. Shame and scandal on your family If they don't live right. In dis time, oh yeah. Wages of sin is death, The gift of Jah is life. So little children, don't fight.

I will praise to you, Jah, with all my heart. I will ever praise thee continually. It was the same say to ask, Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine vain tings? It was the same false kings that set themselves And the false rulers took counsel together & amp;#039; Gainst His Imperial Majesty in Perllie I Selassie I. Said, herein stands appointed to rule on earth just now. Jah came to break downpression, to set I n I the captive free, To drive away transgressors and to rule Iquality. Equal rights and justice stands for I n I all. To know, to know that all they that loveth Satan's kingdom must fall. Let hands and heart be pure and clean, To rally round the red, the gold and the green. And it's an art of God to be pure and clean, as I would say. To rally around the children Mount Zion I With His Imperial Majesty ImperIlie I Selassie I Whom they persecute today, as I would say. Yeah, Almighty God and King, as I would tell you. Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, the Conquering Lion of the Tribe of Judah,

Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, Mark ye the bulwarks alone in his palaces, Jah shall break the ships of Tarshish with an east wind. Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, a Revelation! All nations bow. And den the unfold in iration stand and de wicked that a fall. And only the fittest of the fittest of the fittest of the fittest shall stand.

So every day stand for the every day people, and I tell you.