

# Lucky Dube, God Bless The Women

In the middle of the night I heard her pray so bitterly  
And so softly yeah...

She prayed for her children  
She prayed for their education,  
Then she prayed for the man  
That left her with her children.

We, praise heroes everyday  
But there are those that we forget To praise  
The women of this world.

They don't run from anything  
They stand and fight for what's right

Chorus

Oh oh oh...

God bless the women  
Even when times are so hard  
They are so cool, calm and collected.  
They don't run from anything,  
They stand and fight  
For what is right  
They do not run from responsibilities  
They stand and fight for what is right  
Chorus till fade...