

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...