The Abyssinians, The Good Lord

People, people can't you see and know What is really going on? It's that same old thing, it's, it's nothing new More than 2,000 years ago

The Good Lord send me from Zion The Good Lord, you send me down The Good Lord send me from Zion The Good Lord, you send me down

All my days I've lived in misery Whishing one day to be free Now I bend down on my, my knees and pray And these are the words that I say:

The Good Lord send me from Zion, yes he done The Good Lord, you send me down The Good Lord send me from Zion, send me down The Good Lord, you send me down The Good Lord, you send me down The Good Lord, you send me down The Good Lord from Zion...