

Man In the Hills

Burning Spear

Come along my brother, come along
Let us do the thing we suppose to do for our mother.

Come along my sisters, come along too.

And if we should live up in-da in-da in-da in-da in-da in-da
Live up in-da (And if we should live up in the hills)
And if we should live up in the hills (And if we should live up in the hills)

Live up in the hills, the hills
(And if we should live up in the hills) My brother go to the river,

To carry the water-a

The water

My sister wash up the dishes,
She even go to the shop,

Bring in the groceries, When my smaller brother run around
and pick up the bramble to keep the fire blazing

To keep mama fire burning

Blazing fire fire (And if we should live up in the hills)

And if we should live up in the hills

(And if we should live up in the hills) My mother hard at work,
Work my mother for the children,

My mother hard at work,

Work my mother for the children,

My daddy is gone way over, far over,

Working up the cultivation

Coming with food Daddy

Coming Daddy come come with food, come....(And if we should live up in the hills)

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