

# Moses' Children

## Bunny Wailer

Tell them tell them,  
Tell them the reason why you crying children  
Tell them, tell them tell them the  
Reason why you shed those tears  
(rep.)If I never did right or if I  
ever did wrong, wrong, wrong,  
It's because situation arise  
Where things don't seem to belong  
Trials and crosses are always  
Before me thorns and prickles  
in-a my way, my way, my way,  
With the task-master always  
Behind me, waiting for a chance  
To take my life away.  
And my burdens, they're getting  
Heavy and heavier every day  
My burdens, I'm like one who  
Labours without no pay  
My burdens sweating like a slave to live another day  
My burdens, if I didn't follow my  
Mind I would be gone astray.  
For silver and gold have I none have I none  
Silver and Gold have I none have I none  
Silver, silver, silver and Gold have I none, have I none  
Silver and gold have I none have I none.  
So wont you tell them tell them  
Tell them the reason why you crying children.  
Tell them, tell them, tell them the  
Reason why you shed those tears  
(rep.)Working round the clock and obeying  
The gong is like the weak who's  
Got to feed the strong  
I got to carry my load like a  
Child of Israel battering and  
Dragging along, along, along.  
Blessed is the man who keepeth  
his faith, and hope for the  
day of his great Redemption  
to get away from grief and hate  
And into the joys of the sweet liberations.  
Slave driver, dry bone crying in the wilderness  
Slave driver, only muscle and blood can stand the test (rep.)  
Moses Children I know was  
In shadows of death the shadows a death  
But Moses Children, they rose from strength to strength. (rep.)

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