

Nyahbinghi Voyage

Steel Pulse

Kindred trod on Israel

Kindred trod on Israel

Look around you

The youth dem need a homeCan't you see that ghetto streets they roam

The wilderness is no place for us to rest our weary head

Say me naa satta ya

Zion bound side walk paved with gold

And the milk and the honey flowNyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tearsDon't get weary, no

Don't get weary, no

Don't get weary, no

Don't get weary, noRelease yourselves from all snares that tie you round

Break all fetters that bind you, chains that have you bound

Over hills and gulleys, we go through swamps and waters

Out of the gutterZion bound side walk paved with gold

And the milk and honey flowNyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tearsDon't stop, you'll die in the wilderness, yes

He naa satta ya

Milk and the honey flow

Kindred trod on Israel

Songwriters

MccartneyPublished by

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