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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