

No Woman No Cry

Peter Rowan

I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in trenchtown,
Oba - obaserving the ypocrites
As they would mingle with the good people we meet.
Good friends we have, good friends weve lost
Along the way.
In this great future, you cant forget your past;
So dry your eyes, I say.No, woman, no cry;
No, woman, no cry.
Singin' with now:
No, woman, no cry.
And I remember when we used to sit
On music row in Nashville town
Oh Mark he would light a fire bright,
The fiddle was a-blazing through the night.
Then we would make cornmeal porridge,
Of which Ill share with you;
My feet is my only carriage,
So Ive got to push on through.
But while Im gone
Everythings gonna be all right!
No woman, no cry;
No woman, no cry, yeahEverythings gonna be all right!
Everythings gonna be all right!
Everythings gonna be all right!
Everythings gonna be all right!No woman, no cry;
No woman, no cry, yeah
No woman, no cry, no woman, no woman, no cry;
Oh my little darling dry your eyes i said

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