

## Prince Allah

### "Bozrah"

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Now the Rastaman came from Bosrah  
With his garment dipped in blood  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood

Look at that Rastaman dat clothed in red  
Him look so dread  
A dance Nyabinghi sound and him rode so red  
Him look so dread  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
Sing it out, sing it out, Jah Jah children!  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
The man dat a have no mother, the man dat a have no  
father  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
No beginning a death, no ending a time  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
Him a Creator for all mankind  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
I and I haffi love him  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
I and I and I and I haffi love him  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
Wadada wadada ...  
Came from Bosrah with his garment dipped in blood  
I and I, I and I seh

[repeat]

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