

## **Bob Marley & The Wailers**

### **"African Herbsman"**

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All twinklin' lee, can't see the right rose  
When the streams abate  
The old slave men might grind slow  
But it grinds fine, yeah

African Herbman, why linger on?  
Just concentrate 'cause heaven lives on  
Greet-I-eth slave men will look with a scorn  
With a transplanted heart

Yes, how quick they had to part  
Yes, how quick they had to part  
The remembrance of today is the sad feelin' of  
tomorrow  
Yes, how quick, oh, had to part, oh yeah

African Herbman, seize your time  
I'm takin' illusion on the edge of my mind  
I'm takin' losers down through my life  
Down through my life, yeah

Yes, how quick they had to part  
Yes, how quick they had to part  
Did they part? Yes, they part in remembrance of today  
Yes, how quick they had to part

African Herbman, why linger on?  
Just concentrate 'cause your heaven lives on  
Greet-I-eth slave men will look with a scorn  
With a transplanted heart

Yes, how quick they have to part  
Yes, how quick they have to part  
In remembrance of today brings sad feelings of  
tomorrow  
Yes, how quick they have to part, lead me on, oh, Lord,  
I pray

African Herbman  
African Herbman  
African, African Herbman

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