

Big Youth

"I Pray Thee"

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I pray thee,
Why do the heathen rage
And the people imagine us a vain thing?

False kings of the earth had set themselves
And the rulers take counsel together
Against the LORD God JAH Rastafari
And against his Anointed, saying,

Now come, let us break their bonds assunder
And cast away their cords from us
Your leader seated in his heaven shall laugh

The LORD God JAH Rastafari shall have them in derision
But then shall he speak unto them in his wrath
And vex to them in his sore displeasure
Co' yet have I set I kings upon the holy mountains of
Zion

I will now declare the decree:
The LORD God JAH Rastafari hath said unto I and I and I
That thou art I sons, that today have I begotten thee

Thou aks if I and I and I shall give thee
The heathen for thine inheritance
And the uttermost part of the earth for thine
possession

JAH shall break them with a rod of iron!
JAH shall dash them in pieces
Like a potter's vessel, I would say
So be wise therefore, ye kings
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth

Serve the LORD God JAH Rastafari with fear
Rejoice and tremble
Kiss InI the Son and lest he be angered
And perish from his ways
When his wrath is kindled but a little
And so blessed be all
Blesseth he everyone as I would say

And so blessed be all they
Who put their trust
In the true and living God JAH Rastafari

Then this man shall be like the holy mountains of Zion
That cannot be removed but abideth for ever

And so the mountains round about I-rusalem
And so the LORD God JAH Rastafari
Is running about his people as I would say

The lot of the wicked shall not rest upon this righteous
Unless this individual righteous put forth his hands
unto iniquity

So do good O LORD God JAH Rastafari
Unto them that are good
And unto those that are upright in their hearts

For such a one as turn unto his crooked way, you don't
say

The LORD God JAH Rastafari shall not turn his back
To give a count to the right of his people

A when he come he mek me tell you 'bout the song
He call a, about a song we call a Satta Amasagana
Amasagana, Seh, you nah pon yah but ya wan yah
You know Satta mek you pon yah
You know Satta mek you wan yah
That's if your mama never borne here
And if your papa never borne here
You are African, as I would say
Down inna Africa, as I would tell you
Seh Afri... Seh Afri... Africa!
Satta, Satta, Satta Amasagana
You gotta work the show and all the line-up
But you gotta work right through the song
And call ya Satta Amasagana, masagana
Gotta work the show and all the line-up
Gotta work right through the song
And call out Satta Amasagana

Irie! Give thanks. Irie...

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