

Bob Marley and 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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