

Yes, give thanks and praise
To the most high Jah Rastafari
Yeah, you know
As I would say ya, you know
The father is the strong hold for the oppressed
The stronghold in the time of trouble, you know
And those who put their trust in him
Shall endure for iver, you know
As I and I would say, you see

Bless my eye this morning
Jah sun is on the rise once again
Way earthly things are going
Any thing can happen, you see

So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world

You see, we've got to face the day
Ju Ju, hoo we come what may
We the street people talking, true, true
We the people struggling, you see

So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world

Jr. Gong
So much trouble, so much violence
Nah say loving, better you keep silent
So much trouble, so much violence
Nah say loving, better you keep silent
Got to face the day no matter the consequence
World ain't getting better, ain't no improvement
Everywhere you go that's another problem
Work everyday still you can't find a cent
Land lord a hunt cause you don't pay no rent
No mother, no father, you are a lone parent
Everyone all around such a bad temperament
Have no chain round your feet still you can't free yourself
Laws cause crime and violence, so much trouble in the world

So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world
So much trouble in the world

And all we've got to do
Is give a little
Take a little
Give a little
One more time
Yeah, yeah

So they sitting on their time bomb
Now I know the time has come
Telling you what goes up is coming on down
Goes around and comes around, yeah

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