Yeah man, I and I shall not be afraid of ten thousand of heathen that surrou nd
I and I round about
Yeah man me know say who de heathen ah go dwell in ah drought
Woh, ow, yeah
No harm shall come upon thy children, yeah

Not even the disasterous pestilence
No harm shall come upon thy children, yow

Not even-go tell Babylon say give me life ah me-e more ah mi friends Woh, oh, ow

Yes Jah, be I strong, whenever they rise against us They want to do us wrong, the powers of Selassie protect us Yes Jah, be I strong, whenever they rise against us They want to do us wrong, the powers of Selassie

Oh, let us have a great day, ohh
Go, no gold for yon
Could never take my place, couldn't be replace
Neither buy yuh pearl nor yuh gem
Oh, ah see dem praise themself, I agree, everyone needs help
But if ah never, as well as whenever yuh rage
Den yuh know something else, woh, oh!

Yes Jah, be I strong, whenever they rise against us They want to do me wrong, the powers of Selassie protect us Whenever, be I strong, whenever they rise against us They want to do I wrong, Ay!, the powers of Jah, yow

Dey wouldn't mind if dey could kill our youth
And every time dey tell ah lie that we loot
Come down in ah mi village and dem know dat dat dem toop
Teaming up we village we go defend mi troop
Behind d bars, ah whey dey place dey hoop
Dey play ah mental game fi do make mi stoop
Well nuff boy go bow, nuff boy go scoop
Yow, me ah bun dem fi truth, ow!

Yes Jah, be I strong, whenever they rise against us They want to do us wrong, the powers of Selassie protect us Yes Jah, be I strong, whenever they rise against us They want to do I wrong

Stand firm, Rastafari live forever more
I and I know King Selassie shall come in the dark
The likes of the poor want more
Remember House of Parliament, did fi bun
To do good, dey all ignore, ay!
Ghetto youth—watch it dey mi go lick down satan
We need some food, some clothes, all good education, repatriation right now
Ow!, no harm shall come upon our children, Pharaoh
Remember not even the disasterous pestilence
No harm shall come upon thy children, oh yeah
Not even the disasterous pestilence, well

Bun Prime Minister, bun down de soap Me gon' bun police in ah him brutal soup No call me no dan, fire pon dope Me ah de living rastaman from King Solomon root

Ohh! yeah, ow