No Woman, No Cry

Bob Marley & The Wailers

No, woman no cry

No, woman no cry

No, woman no cry

No, woman no cry

Said, said, said I remember when we used to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

Ob-observing the hypocrites

As they would mingle with the good people we meet (meet)

Good friends we have, oh, good friends we've lost

Along the way (way)

In this great future, you can't forget your past

So dry your tears, I sayAnd no, woman, no cry

No, woman, no cry

Dear, little darlin', don't shed no tears

No, woman, no cry

Said, said, said I remember when we used to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

And then Georgie would make the fire light

As it was logwood burnin' through the night (night)

Then we would cook cornmeal porridge

Of which I'll share with you (ooh)

My feet is my only carriage

So I've got to push on throughBut while I'm gone, I mean

Everything's gonna be all right

Everything's gonna be all right, yeah

Everything's gonna be all right

No, woman, no cry

Oh, no, no (no, woman no cry)

Woman, little sister, don't shed no tears

No, woman, no cryI remember when we used to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

And then Georgie would make the fire light

As it was logwood burnin' through the night

Then we would cook cornmeal porridge

Of which I'll share with you

My feet is my only carriage

So I've got to push on throughBut while I'm gone

No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cryWoman, little darlin', sayin' don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry
Hey, little darlin', don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cryNow, little sister, don't shed no tears
No, woman no cry
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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