

# No Woman No Cry

By Bob Marley

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No woman no cry

No woman no cry

Cause I \_\_\_\_\_ when we used to sit

In a government yard in Trenchtown

Observing the hypocrites

Mingle with the good people we \_\_\_\_\_

Good friends we have, Oh, good friends we have \_\_\_\_\_

Along the way

In this great future,

You can't \_\_\_\_\_ your past

So \_\_\_\_\_ your tears, I say

No woman no cry

No woman no cry

Little darling, don't shed no tears

No woman no cry

Said I \_\_\_\_\_ when we use to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

And then Georgie would make the fire lights

I say, log of wood \_\_\_\_\_ through the nights

Then we would \_\_\_\_\_ cornmeal porridge

Of which I'll \_\_\_\_\_ with you

My feet is my only carriage

And so I've got to \_\_\_\_\_ on through,

Oh, while I'm gone

Everything 's gonna be alright

Everything 's gonna be alright

No woman no cry

No woman no cry

I say little darlin'

Don't shed no tears

No woman no cry.

# No Woman No Cry

By Bob Marley

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No woman no cry

No woman no cry

Cause I remember when we used to sit

In a government yard in Trenchtown

Observing the hypocrites

Mingle with the good people we meet

Good friends we have, Oh, good friends we have lost

Along the way

In this great future,

You can't forget your past

So dry your tears, I say

No woman no cry

No woman no cry

Little darling, don't shed no tears

No woman no cry

Said I remember when we use to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

And then Georgie would make the fire lights

I say, log of wood burnin' through the nights

Then we would cook cornmeal porridge

Of which I'll share with you

My feet is my only carriage

And so I've got to push on through,

Oh, while I'm gone

Everything 's gonna be alright

Everything 's gonna be alright

No woman no cry

No woman no cry

I say little darlin'

Don't shed no tears

No woman no cry.

# No Woman No Cry

By Bob Marley

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No woman no cry  
No woman no \_\_\_\_\_

Cause I remember when we \_\_\_\_\_ to sit  
In a government yard in \_\_\_\_\_  
Observing the hypocrites  
Mingle with the good \_\_\_\_\_ we meet

Good friends we have, \_\_\_\_\_, good friends we have lost  
Along the \_\_\_\_\_  
In this great future,  
You can't forget \_\_\_\_\_ past  
So dry your tears, I say

No woman no cry  
No woman no \_\_\_\_\_  
Little darling, don't shed no tears  
No \_\_\_\_\_ no cry

Said I remember when \_\_\_\_\_ use to sit  
In the government yard \_\_\_\_\_ Trenchtown  
And then Georgie would make the \_\_\_\_\_ lights  
I say, log of wood burnin' \_\_\_\_\_ the nights

Then we would cook \_\_\_\_\_ porridge  
Of which Ill share with you  
\_\_\_\_\_ feet is my only carriage  
And so \_\_\_\_\_ got to push on through,

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ Im gone  
Everything 's gonna be alright  
\_\_\_\_\_ 's gonna be alright  
No woman no \_\_\_\_\_  
No woman no cry  
I say little \_\_\_\_\_ '  
Don't shed no tears  
No woman no \_\_\_\_\_.

## Wordlist:

Everything I've My Oh Trenchtown cornmeal cry darling fire in people through used way we  
while woman your