C G Am F C F C G (4 times)

C G Am F No woman, no cry, C F C G No woman, no cry. C G Am F No woman, no cry, C F C G No woman, no cry. Said, said,

C G Am F Said I remember when we used to sit C G Am F In the government yard in Trenchtown C G Am F Ob - Observing the hypocrites, yeah, C G Am F Mingle with the good people We meet, yeah, C G Am F Good friends We have or good friends we've lost C G Am F Along the way, yeah! C G Am F In this great future, you can't forget your past C G Am F So dry your tears I say

## Chorus

CGAmF CFCG (4 times)

C G Am F No woman, no cry, C F C G No woman, no cry. C G Am F No woman, no cry, C F C G No woman, no cry. Said, said,

C G Am F Said I remember when we used to sit C G Am F In the government yard in Trenchtown C G Am F Ob - Observing the hypocrites, yeah, C G Am F Mingle with the good people We meet, yeah, No woman no cry – marley

C G Am F Good friends We have or good friends we've lost C G Am F Along the way, yeah! C G Am F In this great future, you can't forget your past C G Am F So dry your tears I say

## chorus

C G Am F Said I remember when we used to sit C G Am F In the government yard in Trenchtown C G Am F And then Georgie would make the fire light C G AmiF As it was like a wood burning through the night C G Am F Then We would cook cornmeal porridge C G Am F Of which I'll share with You C G Am F My feet is my only carriage, and so C G Am F I've got to push on through. But while am gone C G Am F Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright. C G Am F Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright. C G Am F Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright. C G Am F Ev'rything's gonna be alright ya. Ev'rything's gonna be alright so

## Chorus

Solo

CG Am F Said I remember when we used to sit C G Am F In the government yard in Trenchtown C G Am F And then Georgie would make the fire light C G Am F As it was like a wood burning through the night C G Am F Then We would cook corn meal porridge C G Am F Of which I'll share with You C G Am F My feet is my only carriage, and so C G Am F I've got to push on through. But while am gone

Chorus 2x