

Fill in the gaps

Said I remember (5) we use to sit
In the (6) yard in trenchtown
And then (7) would (8) the fir
lights
I seh, log would burnin' (9) the nights
Then we would (10) cornmeal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
And so I've got to push on thru,
Oh, while I'm gone
Everything 's gonna be alright
Everything 's gonna be alright
No woman no cry
No woman no cry
I seh little darlin'
Don't shed no tears
No woman no cry.



- 1. woman
- 2. good
- 3. your
- 4. shed
- 5. when
- 6. government
- 7. georgie
- 8. make
- 9. through
- 10. cook

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