No Woman No Cry.

Words and music by Vincent Ford

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No woman, no cry.

1. No woman, no cry,

No woman, no cry.

2. Here little darling,

No woman, no cry.

3. Woman little sister,

No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.
To Coda ∞

1, 2, 3. No woman, no cry

Am    F    C    F    G

Don't shed no tears

Am    F    C    F    G

I remember when we used to sit

Am    F    C    G

in the government yard

G

Trench-town,

Am    F    C    G

Observing the Obser-er-
er-ving the

Am    F    C    G

men George would

Am    F    C    G

hypocrites, as they would mingle with the good people

Am    F    C    G

mingle with the good people we

Am    F    C    G

made the fire light, as it was log wood burning through it
meet

you can’t forget your past

And through, but while I’m gone I mean,

Am F C G Am F C G

Along the way,
of which I’ll share with you,

you can’t forget your past

Am F C G Am F C G

Am F C G Am F C G

good friends we have—or good friends we’ve lost
then we could look from real for ridge.

in this great furrow,

Am F C G Am F C G

Am F C G Am F C G

So dry your tears— I

Am F C G Am F C G

So I’ve got to push on

Am F C G Am F C G

Am F C G Am F C G
everything's gonna be alright, everything's gonna be alright.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Gtr. ad lib.