

# No Woman, No Cry

Bob Marley

Tempo 79 Orig. C#  
Reggae

38 Am F C G/B Am F C G/B  
 when a we used to sit, in the gov-ern-ment yard in Trench - town. And then Geor-gie would

42 Am F C G/B Am F C G/B Am F  
 make the fi-re light, As it was log-wood burn-in' through the night. Then we would cook corn-meal por-ridge,

47 C G/B Am F C G/B Am F C G/B  
 of which I'll share with you, uh. My feet is my on - ly car-riage. So I've got to push on

52 Am F C G/B Am F  
 through. But while I'm gone I mean. Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right. Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right.

55 C G/B Am F C G/B  
 Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right. Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right. I say. Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right.

58 Am F C G/B Am F  
 Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right. Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right. Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right. So

61 C G/B Am F C F C G C G/B Am F  
 wom-an, no cry. No wom-an, no cry. Oh, my lit-tle sis-ta, don't shed no tears:

67 C F C G C G/B Am F C F  
 No wom-an, no cry.

72 C G C G/B Am F C F C  
 No wom-an, no cry.