

# Waa Gwaan, Mon?

(Time Signature, Tempo: 4/4 @ 120bpm = 30 mpm.)

Note: "Waa gwaan?" is Jamaican Patois for "What's going on?" and "Dred" means "Friend."  
*Slashes in lyrics indicate measure boundaries; " \_ " indicates a rest*

**M1, 0:00: SFX Intro (Surf, Seagulls)**

**M9, 0:16: Music Intro**

**M17, 0:32: Verse 1:**

/ \_Walking along de / beach one day, / \_what do you t'ink I / see?  
/ \_A little man wit' a / funny hat, / \_underneat' a / tree.  
/ \_Sitting dere, rocking / back and fort', / \_like a bobbin' / bird,  
/ \_He was mumblin' / something soft, / \_but nuttin' dat I / heard.  
/ \_So I walk up and / I askin' im / \_"Waa gwaan, / mon?" He say,  
/ \_"I tell you, dred," so / I sat down on de / rock he was sittin' / on.

**M45, 1:28: Chorus 1:**

He say, / \_"I preach de gospel / of de Lord, / Who make land and / sea.  
/ \_He so big dat He / love us all, / \_even you and / me.  
/ \_He so strong dat He / heal de sick, and / make de demons / go.  
/ \_And you feel like you / blowing up when de / Spirit starts to / flow!"

**M65, 2:08: Verse 2:**

/ \_I never heard a body / talk like dis, and I / want to learn some / more.  
He said / \_"I'll be preaching here, / on dis spot, dis / afternoon at / four.  
/ \_If you can come, you'll / see de Lord / moving all a- / round.  
/ \_And you'll find de most / biggest gift / you have ever / found!"  
/ \_De smile dat he had / on his face / \_was so big and / bright—  
/ \_I wanted more in / my own life, so I / hoped dat he was / right.

## Waa Gwaan, Mon? (continued)

### **M93, 3:04: Verse 3:**

/ \_Four o'clock dat / afternoon, I / come back to dat / place:  
/ People already / singing loud, a / smile on every / face.  
/ \_De preacher preached from a / little book—  
de / Bible, someone / said.  
De / preacher saw me, / waved his hand  
and said / \_“Come on up here, / dred!”  
/ \_I got up to de / front of de crowd,  
and he said, / \_“You just stand and / watch.  
/ \_When you see wot / Jesus do, your / faith come up a / notch!”

**M121, 4:00: Chorus 2:** To de people he say. . .

### **M141, 4:40: Verse 4:**

/ \_I watch de Lord do all / kind of t'ings, / t'ings dat blow my / mind!  
/ \_He heal a cripple from / down de street,  
and / \_people who were / blind!  
/ \_I saw de Lord take de / voodoo man, his / body bent and / broke,  
/ \_He hit de ground when de / preacher prayed,  
/ \_like he had a / stroke!  
/ \_Little later, / he jumps up, / \_body straight and / strong.  
/ \_He hugged de preacher, / t'anked de Lord,  
and he / join us in de / song!

### **M169, 5:36: Verse 5:**

/ \_Then de preacher / say to me, “Bobby, / \_lay your hands on / him.”  
/ \_He pointed to a / man I'd seen, / \_I t'ink his name was / Jim.  
/ \_His infection / went away, de / swelling went right / down,  
/ \_He so happy he / sang and danced / all de way to / town!  
/ \_Sure, you know what / I do next: / \_now I help him / preach!  
/ \_Dere's revival / every night, / right here on de / beach!

**M197, 6:32: Chorus 3:** And I tell dem. . .