Three Five O
Words and Music by Fred Small.
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With a solid Reggae feel (straight eighths)

For the snows of Kilimanjaro, three five o.
Glaciers melting, oceans warming, three five o.
For the children

who will follow, three five o.
insects swarming, three five o.
We took the earth and its sweet wonder,

for the ancient forests burning, seize the number, heed the warning three five
Paved it over, plowed it under, sold it short and still we hunger, three five
Three five o

Step it up, we can't slow down now, take my hand and
don't let go. Got to make it to high--er ground now, three five o.

While we are sleep--ing the night is deep-en--ing. Lift up your

light and shine. People dy--ing in the heat now,
Three five o.

People marching in the street for three five o.

Blood red sky, storm tide rising, Can you see the blue horizon? Keep your eyes on the prize it's three five o.

Step it up, we can't slow down now, take my hand and don't let go. Got to make it to
Three five o

higher ground now, three five o, Step it up, we can't slow down now.

take my hand and don't let go. Got to make it to higher ground now,

three five o, three five o, three five o.