

# Rivers of Babylon

## Marley's Ghost

Brent Dowe & Trevor McNaughton

By the rivers of Babylon,  
where he sat down,  
and there he went  
for he remembered Zion.

For the wicked carry us away.  
Captivity requireth from us a song.  
How can we sing King Alpha's song  
in a strange land?  
So let the words of our mouth  
and the meditations of our hearts  
be acceptable in thy sight over I.

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