

Rivers of Babylon

Don Carlos

By the rivers of Babylon
Where he sat down
And there he went
When he remembered Zion
For the wicked carry us away
Captive require 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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>