

# The Melodians, Rivers Of Babylon

By the rivers of Babylon,  
Where he sat down,  
And there he wept  
When he remembered Zion.

'Cause the wicked carried us away in captivity,  
Required from us a song,  
How can we sing King Alpha's song  
Inna strange land?

So, let the words of our mouth  
And the meditation of our heart  
Be acceptable in Thy sight.  
Oh, Fari!