

Sinead O'Connor, Rivers Of Babylon

By the rivers of Babylon
Where I sat down
There I wept
When I remembered Zion

There on the poplars
I broke my guitar
Because my tormentors required songs

Songs of where I'm from
Songs of where I'm from
Oh songs of Zion

If I forget U oh Jah
May both my hands wither
And may my mouth freeze
If I forget how I knelt at your feet.