

RIVERS OF BABYLON

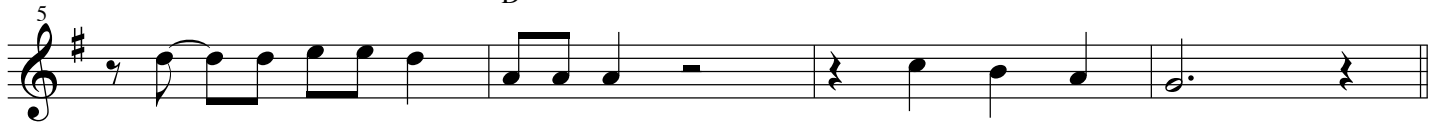
THE MELODIANS

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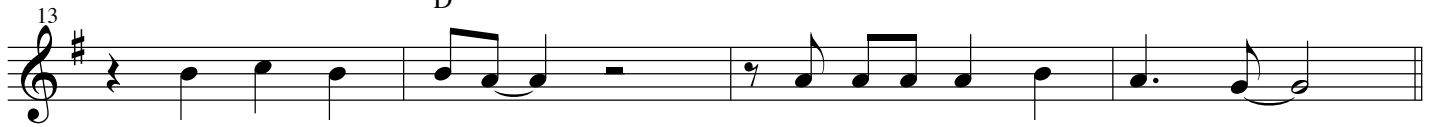
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By the ri - vers of Ba - by - lon, Where he sat down,

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And there he wept When he re - mem - bered Zi - on.

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Oh, the wi - cked car - ried us a - way in cap - ti - vi - ty, Re -

C

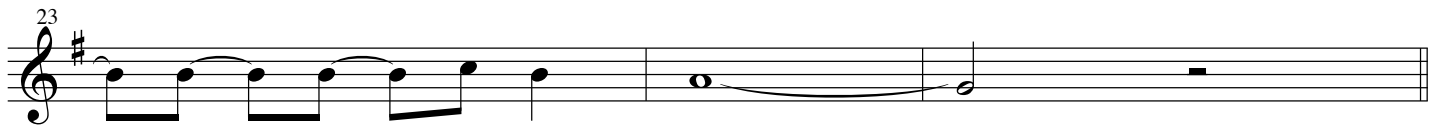
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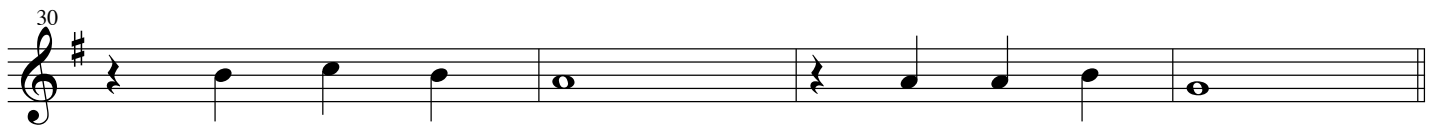
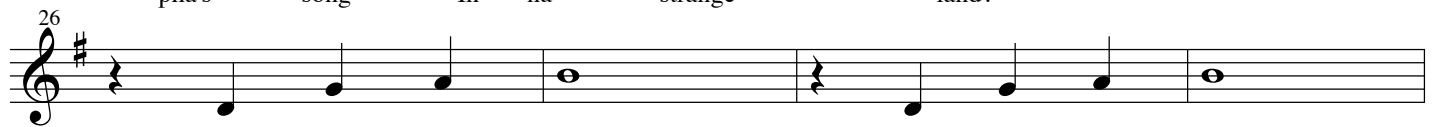
qui - red from us a song, How can we sing King Al -

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pha's song In - na strange land?



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

Oh, 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 meditations of our heart
Be acceptable in Thy sight.
Oh, verai!