

## Merrily

## The Gladiators

Merrily, merrily  
I'm a rowing my boat  
Gently, gently  
Upon the waters

I said I'm riding away  
From destruction  
Moving away from tribulation  
I'm riding away from starvation  
Moving away from corruption

My cup is full  
And running over  
Right now

So I've got to move  
I surely got to move

Tell you I can hear the sound of the trumpet  
See them heathen an' how them a fret  
I can hear them bawling for mercy  
But too late, too late  
Mercy God  
So,

Merrily, merrily  
I'm a rowing my boat  
Gently, gently  
Upon the waters.....