

NAZARETH HUSTLE

Our peace has been broken
By all this Roman commotion,
We've all had our orders
Sent straight from Rome.
The hurly, the burly,
We had to get up too early,
We must get a move on
And travel back home.

CHORUS *There's no point getting rattled,
There's no use in feeling hassled,
So just pack the things you think you'd like to bring
And do the Nazareth hustle.*

INSTRUMENTAL

Repeat song

(Whispered)

Yeah!