

Psalm 137

Tr. 5 10

1. When we did sit in Babylon, The ri - vers round a - bout, Then in remembrance of Zi - on The tears for grief burst out.
2. We hanged our harps and instruments The wil - low trees up - on: For in that place men for their use Had plant - ed ma - ny one.

C. 3. Then they to whom we pris'ners were Said to us taunt - ing - ly, Now let us hear your Hebrew songs And plea - sant me - lo - dy.
4 A - las! said we, who can once frame His he - avy heart to sing The praises of our living God, Thus un - der a strange king?

T. 5. But yet if I Je - ru - sa - lem Out of my heart let slide; Then let my fingers quite forget The warb - ling harp to guide:
6 And let my tongue within my mouth Be tied for ev - er fast, If I re - joice before I see Thy full de - li - verance past.

B.