

By the Waters of Babylon

"There we sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered Zion" Psalm 137:1

F C⁷ F Dm C⁷ F C⁷ F

1. By the wa - ters of Bab - y - lon, there we wept and there sat down;
 2. Let my right hand for-get her skill, if Je - ru - sa - lem I for - get;
 3. In that day of Je - ru - s'lem's fall, when the chil - dren of E - dom said,

F E Am E⁷ Am F G⁷ C

Hung our harps on the wil-low trees; Zi-on, yet we re-mem-bered thee!
 If I fail to re-mem-ber thee, let my tongue cleave un - to my mouth!
 "Down with her, down un - to the ground, e - ven to the foun-da - tions!"

F C⁷ Dm B^b Gm Dm A⁷

Then our cap - tors re-quired of us: "Sing a song of Zi - on now!"
 But we thought of Je - ru - sa - lem when we sat near Zi - on's streams;
 O thou daugh - ter of Bab - y - lon, to thy ru - in has - t'ning on;

F C⁷ F Dm C⁷ F Am B^b C⁷ F

Could we sing the E - ter - nal's songs by the wa - ters of Bab - y - lon?
 Far a - bove e - ven our chief joy, we re-mem-bered Je - ru - sa - lem.
 Hap - py he that re - ward - eth thee, just as thou un - to us hast done.

TEXT: Psalm 137

MUSIC: Dwight Armstrong