

275 Along the Streams of Babylon, in Sadness

From Psalm 137

1. A - long the streams of Bab - y - lon, in sad - ness We sat and wept, re -
 2. How shall we sing the LORD's song in our an - guish When in a for - eign
 3. Re - mem - ber, LORD, how E - dom showed no pi - ty That day when Ba - by
 4. O Ba - by - lon, de - stroy - er, God shall smite you! How hap - py he, ap

mem - b'ring Zi - on's glad - ness, And on the wil - lows there we hung our lyre,
 land we mourn and lan - guish? Je - ru - sa - lem, for love of you I cry;
 lon razed Zi - on's ci - ty, How E - sau's sons re - joiced and said to them,
 point - ed to re - quite you With all the e - vil you to us have done!

For there our cap - tors did our songs re - quire; While we la - ment - ed,
 My right hand with - er if I you de - ny. My mouth be dumb if
 "Tear down, tear down all of Je - ru - sa - lem. De - stroy and raze it
 May all man - kind your lone - ly ru - ins shun. How hap - py he who

joy and mirth they want - ed. "Sing for us one of Zi - on's songs!" they taunt - ed.
 ev - er I for - get you, If not a - bove my high - est joy I set you!
 down to its foun - da - tions!" O God, do not for - get their pro - vo - ca - tions.
 shall, de - void of pi - ty, Dash on the rocks the chil - dren of your ci - ty!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

ESTANS ASSIS AUX RIVES [GENEVAN 137]

Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

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