

PSALM

137 By Babel's streams we sat and wept

Capo 1: G C G D G Em D G

1 By Ba - bel's streams we sat and wept, for mem - ory still to
 2 There our rude cap - tors, flushed with pride, a song re - quired to
 3 Not songs but sighs to us be - long when Zi - on's walls in

Am⁷ D⁷ G D A A⁷

Zi - on clung. The winds a - lone our harp - strings
 mock our wrongs; our spoil - ers called for mirth and
 ru - in lie; how shall we sing Je - ho - vah's

D G C Dsus D⁷ G

swept, that on the droop - ing wil - lows hung.
 cried, "Come, sing us one of Zi - on's songs."
 song while in an a - lien land we die?

4 O Zion fair, God's holy hill,
 wherein our God delights to dwell,
 let my right hand forget her skill
 if I forget to love thee well.

5 If I do not remember thee,
 then let my tongue from utterance cease,
 if any earthly joy to me
 be dear as Zion's joy and peace.

6 Remember, LORD, the dreadful day
 of Zion's cruel overthrow.
 How happy he who shall repay
 the bitter hatred of her foe.