

137A By Babel's Streams We Sat And Wept

vs. 1-9

1. ¹By Ba - bel's streams we sat and wept, For mem - 'ry
 2. ³There our rude cap - tors, flushed with pride, A song re -
 3. ⁴Not songs but sighs to us be - long When Zi - on's
 4. ⁵O Zi - on fair, God's ho - ly hill, Where - in our

still to Zi - on clung; ²The winds a - lone our
 quired to mock our wrongs; Our spoil - ers called for
 walls in ru - in lie; How shall we sing Je -
 God de - lights to dwell, Let my right hand for -

harp - strings swept, That on the droop - ing wil - lows hung.
 mirth and cried, Come, sing us one of Zi - on's songs.
 ho - vah's song While in an al - ien land we die?
 get her skill If I for - get to love thee well.

5. ⁶If 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. ⁷Remember Edom's sons, O LORD,
 How in Jerus'lem's fateful day
 They cried, "Tear down! Tear down its walls!
 It's mighty base in ruins lay!"

7. ⁸O Babel's daughter, near your doom,
 O happy count that vengeful one
 Who shall deal back to you again
 As you to us this deed have done!

8. ⁹Yes, happy count the one that adds
 To your destruction's final shock,
 Who takes and breaks your little ones
 Against, against, the mighty rock.