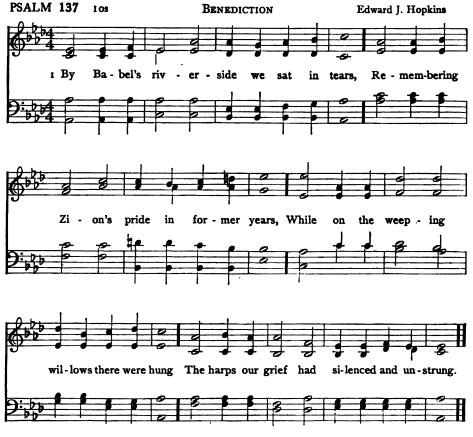
380 Remembrance of Church Privileges



- [Selected Stanzas]
- 2 For they who led us there a captive throng Required that we prepare for them a song; Yea, there our captors asked for mirth and praise, Required a song of Zion's happy days.
- 3 O how shall we thus sing at their command Songs of the Lord, our King, in this strange land? O Zion, if I e'er forget thy woe, Let my right hand its skill no longer know.
- 4 Yea, let my tongue, I pray, all silent be, If I do not alway remember thee; If I prefer not thee, though in thy grief, Above all other joys my very chief.