

# BABYLONIAN CAPTIVITY—Continued

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Our captive bands in deep des - pondence stay'd, While Zion's fall in sad re-membrance rose, Her friends, her children mingled with the dead.

Where praise employed and myrth inspired the lay, In mournful si - lence on the willows hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

With taunting smiles a song of Zi - on claim, Bid sa-cred praise in strains melodious flow, While they blaspheme the great Jehovah's name.

While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose,  
In mournful silence on the willows hung,  
Bid sacred praise in strains melodious flow,