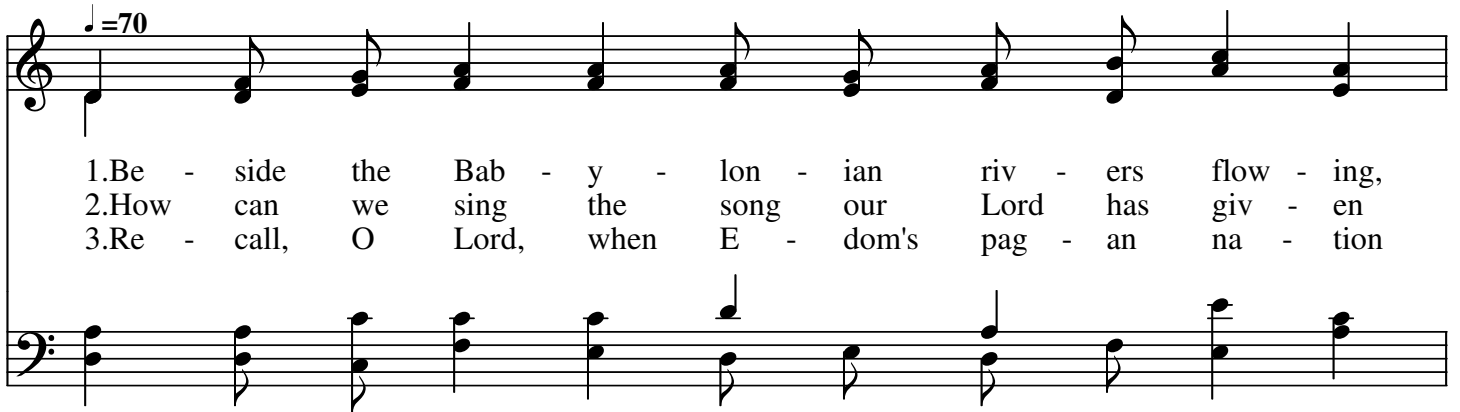



Psalm 137

Tune: Strasbourg, 1539; Geneva, 1551

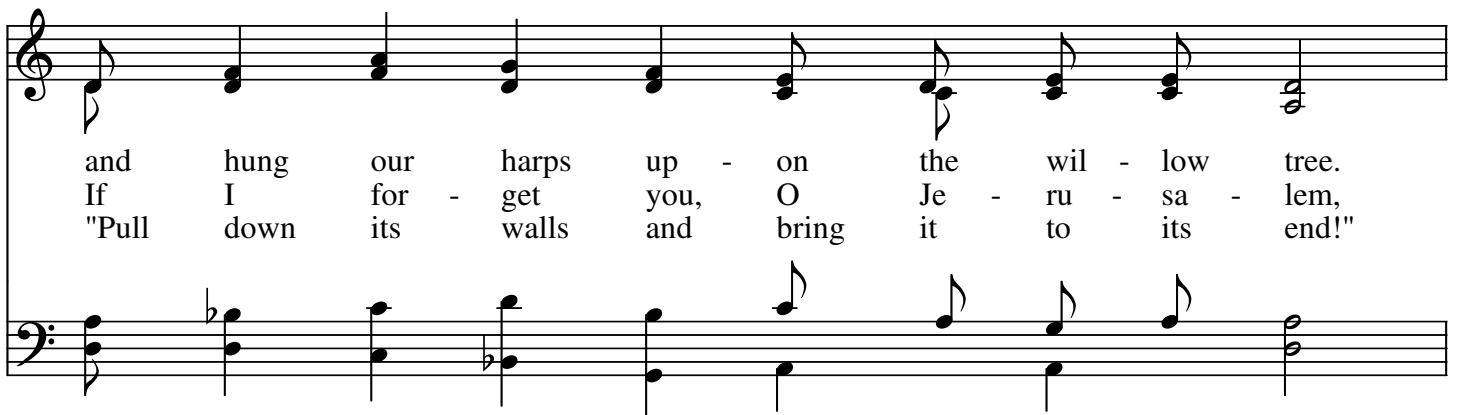
$\text{♩} = 70$



1. Be - side the Bab - y - lon - ian riv - ers flow - ing,
2. How can we sing the song our Lord has giv - en
3. Re - call, O Lord, when E - dom's pag - an na - tion



we sat and wept while Zi - on's mount re - call - ing,
far from the land from which we once were driv - en?
called for your ho - ly cit - y's dev - as - ta - tion:



and hung our harps up - on the wil - low tree.
If I for - get you, O Je - ru - sa - lem,
"Pull down its walls and bring it to its end!"

Those who had brought us to cap - ti - vi - ty
 may my right arm soon with - er on its stem.
 Daught - er of Bab - el, doomed to meet your end,

called us to sum - mon mirth from out of mourn - ing:
 And may my tongue re - frain from ev - er speak - ing,
 hap - py are they who treat you as you've treat - ed

"A song of Zi - on we would have you sing - ing."
 if I my joy in Zi - on am not seek - ing.
 us and de - struc - tion to your own have met - ed.