

Along the Streams of Babylon, in Sadness

Psalm 137

ESTANS ASSIS AUX RIVES AQUATIQUES (11 11. 10 10. 11 11)

W. van der Kamp, 1972

Strasbourg, 1539

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.

1. A - long the streams of Bab - y - lon, in sad - ness We sat and wept,
2. How shall we sing the LORD's song in our an - guish When in a for -
3. Re - mem - ber, LORD, how E - dom showed no pit - y That day when Bab -
4. O Bab - y - lon, de - stroy - er, God shall smite you! How hap - py he,

re - mem - b'ring Zi - on's glad - ness, And on the wil - lows there we hung our lyre,
eign land we mourn and lan - guish? Je - ru - sa - lem, for love of you I cry;
y - lon razed Zi - on's cit - y, How E - sau's sons re - joiced and said to them,
ap - point - ed to re - quite you With all the e - vil you to us have done!

For there our cap - tors did our songs re - quire; While we la - ment - ed,
My right hand with - er if I you de - ny. My mouth be dumb if
"Tear down, tear down all of Je - ru - sa - lem. De - stroy and raze it
May all man - kind your lone - ly ru - ins shun. How hap - py he who

joy and mirth they want - ed. "Sing for us one of Zi - on's songs!" they taunt - ed.
ev - er I for - get you, If not a - bove my high - est joy I set you!
down to its foun - da - tions!" O God, do not for - get their prov - o - ca - tions.
shall, de - void of pit - y, Dash on the rock the chil - dren of your cit - y!