

Along the Streams of Babylon, in Sadness

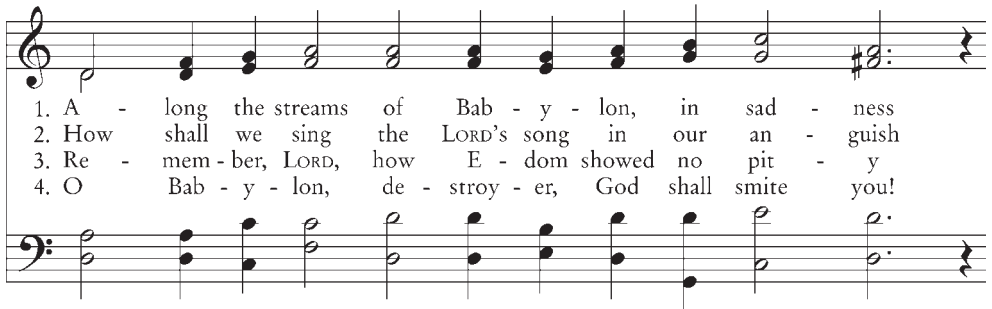
Psalm 137

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

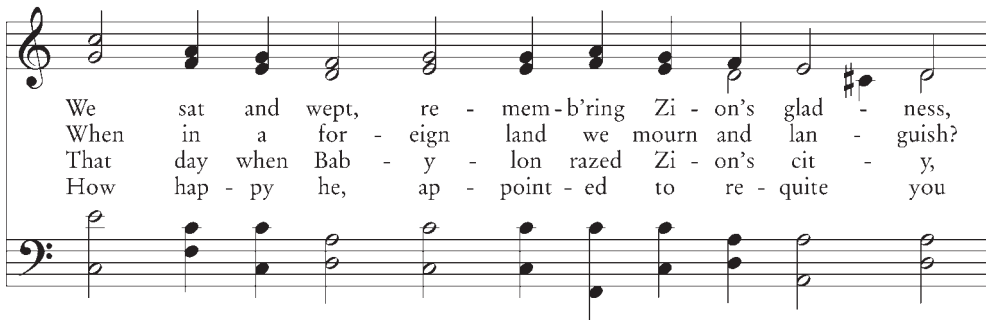
W. van der Kamp, 1972

Strasbourg, 1539


harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.



1. A - long the streams of Bab - y - lon, in sad - ness
2. How shall we sing the LORD's song in our an - guish
3. Re - mem - ber, LORD, how E - dom showed no pit - y
4. O Bab - y - lon, de - stroy - er, God shall smite you!



We sat and wept, re - mem - b'ring Zi - on's glad - ness,
When in a for - eign land we mourn and lan - guish?
That day when Bab - y - lon razed Zi - on's cit - y,
How hap - py he, ap - point - ed to re - quite you



And on the wil - lows there we hung our lyre,
Je - ru - sa - lem, for love of you I cry;
How E - sau's sons re - joiced and said to them,
With all the e - vil you to us have done!



For there our cap - tors did our songs re - quire;
My right hand with - er if I you de - ny.
"Tear down, tear down all of Je - ru - sa - lem.
May all man - kind your lone - ly ru - ins shun.

While we la - ment - ed, joy and mirth they want - ed.
 My mouth be dumb if ev - er I for - get you,
 De - stroy and raze it down to its foun - da - tions!"
 How hap - py he who shall, de - void of pit - y,

"Sing for us one of Zi - on's songs!" they taunt - ed.
 If not a - bove my high - est joy I set you!
 O God, do not for - get their prov - o - ca - tions.
 Dash on the rock the chil - dren of your cit - y!