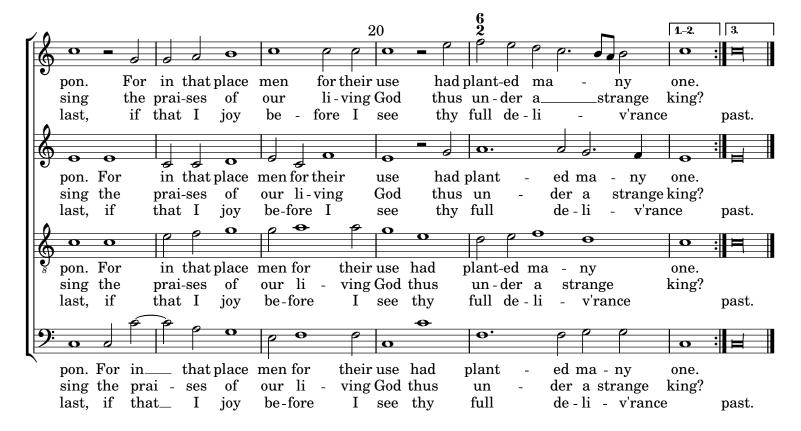
Psalm 137



10 ťο Si a - bout, and in re-mem-brance of for grief round the____ tears on, Now let us hear your He - brew_ taun ting - ly: songs, and___ plea - sant me heart be slide, then let my fin - gers quite for get the____ war - bling harp Ο Θ θ 0 bout, and brance of Si tears for round a in re-mem _ on, the grief _ ly: Now your He - brew____songs, and plea-sant let us hear taun-ting _ me heart be. slide, then let my fin gers quite for get the war-bling harp_ $\overline{\mathbf{0}}$ Ο G bout, and Si - on, the for grief round in re-mem brance of tears_ а _ taun - ting ly: Now let us hear He-brew songs, and plea - sant me your heart be slide, then let my fin quite for - get the war bling harp gers • 0 Ο 0 0 tears for grief Si - on, bout, and brance of the round а _ in re-mem taun - ting - ly: Now let us hear your He-brew songs, and plea-sant me war-bling harp heart be slide, then let my fin gers quite for - get the Psalms for A Joyful Noise (Conclave 2022) (ver. 2022-06-27) CC BY-NC 4.0

When as we at in Babylon: (score)

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1. When as we sat in Babylon, the rivers round about, and in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burst out. We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow trees upon. For in that place men for their use had planted many one.

4. Therefore O Lord remember now the cursed noise and cry: That Edom's sons against us made when they razed our city. Remember Lord their cruel words, when as with one accord: in despite of the Lord.

When as we at in Babylon: (score) 2. Then they to whom we prisoners were said to us tauntingly: Now let us hear your Hebrew songs, and pleasant melody. Alas said we who can once frame his sorrowful heart to sing the praises of our living God thus under a strange King?

5. Even so shalt thou O Babylon at length to dust be brought: And happy shall that man be called that our revenge is wrought. Yea blessed shall that man be called that takes thy children young, They cried on, sack and raze their walls to dash their bones against hard stones which lie the streets among.

3. But yet if I Jerusalem out of my heart be slide, then let my fingers quite forget the warbling harp to guide; And let my tongue within my mouth be tide for everlast, if that I joy before I see thy full deliverance past.