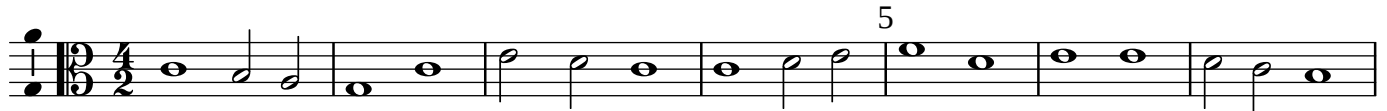


When as we at in Babylon

Psalm 137

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

Tenor (part 3 of 4)



When as we sat in Ba - by - lon, the ri - vers round a - bout, and in re - mem -
Then they to whom we priso - ners were said to us taun - ting - ly: Now let us hear
But yet if I Je - ru - sa - lem out of my heart be slide, then let my fin -

10



brance of Si - on, the tears_ for grief burst out. We hang'd our harps and in - stru - ments
your He - brew songs, and plea - sant me - lo - dy. A - las said we who can_ once frame
gers quite for - get the war - bling harp to guide; And let my tongue wi - thin_ my mouth

15



the wil - low trees u - pon. For in that place men for their use had plant - ed ma - ny one.
his sorrow - ful heart to sing the prai - ses of our li - ving God thus un - der a strange king?
be tide for e - ver - last, if that I joy be - fore I see thy full de - li - v'rance past.