

# When as we at in Babylon

Psalm 137

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

Tenor (part 3 of 4)

*The Whole Booke of Psalmes* (London, 1621)



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 -



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



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 - verance past.