

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)

8 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-verance past.