

# When as we at in Babylon

Psalm 137

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

Bassus (part 4 of 4)

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

When as we sat in Ba - by - lon, the ri - vers round a -  
Then they to whom we priso - ners were said to us taun - ting -  
But yet if I Je - ru - sa - lem out of my heart be  
bout, and in re - mem - brance of Si - on, the tears for grief burst out.  
ly: Now let us hear your He - brew songs, and plea - sant me - lo - dy.  
slide, then let my fin - gers quite for - get the war - bling harp to guide;  
We hang'd our harps and in - stru - ments the wil - low trees u -  
A - las said we who can once frame his sorrow - ful heart to  
And let my tongue wi - thin my mouth be tide for e - ver -  
pon. For in that place men for their use had plant - ed ma - ny one.  
sing the prai - ses of our li - ving God thus un - der a strange king?  
last, if that I joy be - fore I see thy full de - li - verance past.