

# When as we at in Babylon

Psalm 137

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

Cantus (part 1 of 4)

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

5

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

10

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;

15

We hang'd our harps and in - stru - ments the wil - low trees\_ u - pon. For  
A - las said we who can once\_ frame his sorrow-ful heart\_ to sing the  
And let my tongue wi - thin my\_ mouth be tide for e - ver - last, if

20

6  
2

1-2. | 3.

in that place men for their use had plant-ed ma - ny one.  
prai-ses of our li - ving God thus un - der a\_ strange king?  
that I joy be - fore I see thy full de - li - verance past.

# When as we at in Babylon

Psalm 137

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

Medius (part 2 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

10  
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;

15  
We hang'd our harps and in - stru - ments the wil - low trees u - pon. For  
A - las said we who can once frame his sorrow - ful heart to sing the  
And let my tongue wi - thin my mouth be tide for e - ver - last, if

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in that place men for their use had plant - ed ma - ny one.  
prai - ses of our li - ving God thus un - der a strange king?  
that I joy be - fore I see thy full de - li - verance past.

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Medius (part 2 of 4)

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When as we sat in Ba - by - lon, the ri - vers round a -  
Then they to whom we pris - o - ners were said to us taun - ting -  
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We hang'd our harps and in - stru - ments the wil - low trees u - pon. For  
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And let my tongue wi - thin my mouth be tide for e - ver - last, if  
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1-2. 3.  
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prai - ses of our li - ving God thus un - der a strange king?  
that I joy be - fore I see thy full de - li - verance past.

# 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.

20  
6  
2  
1-2 | 3

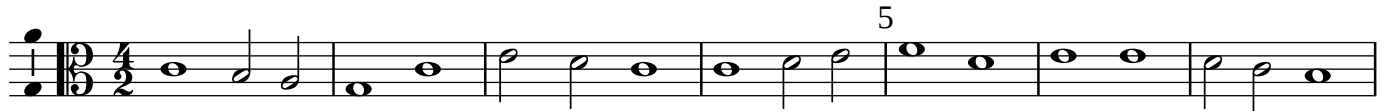
# When as we at in Babylon

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 -

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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.

# 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.