

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

20
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.

5 b

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)

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)

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.