

# 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)

Medius (part 2 of 4)

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

The musical score is written in a two-staff system with a soprano staff (treble clef) and an alto staff (alto clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with line numbers 5, 10, 15, and 20 indicating the start of new lines of text. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

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 -  
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.

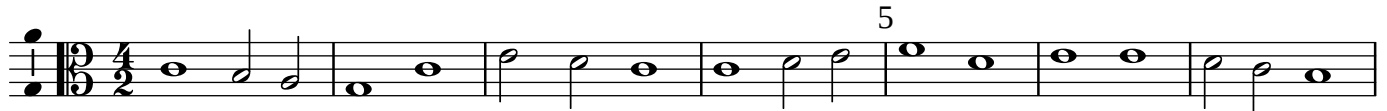
# When as we at in Babylon

Psalm 137

Thomas Ravenscroft (c.1592-c.1635)

Tenor (part 3 of 4)

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



# When as we 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.