# Psalm 137

### "When as we sat in Babylon"

Text by William Whittingham

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. When as we sat in Ba - by - lon, the riv - ers round a - bout,
2. Then they to whom we pris' - ners were, said to us taunt - ing - ly:
3. But yet if I Je - ru - sa - lem out of mine heart let slide,

And in re - mem - brance of Zi - on the tears for grief burst out:
Now let us hear your He - brew song, and pleas - ant me - lo - dy.
Then let my fin - gers quite for - get the war - bling harp to guide.

we hanged our harps and in - stru - ments, the wil - low trees up - on:
A - las said we, who can once frame, his sorr' - ful heart, to sing
And let my tongue with - in my mouth, be tied for ev - er fast:

For in that place men for their use had plant - ed man - y one,
The prais - es of our lov - ing God, thus un - der a strange King?
If that I joy, be - fore I see thy full de - liv' - rance past.

Original tenor begins on C.