

# Psalm 137

(To the tune of Come Ye Sinners)

## **Verse 1**

By the wat-ers / Of Ba-by-lon  
There we sat down / And we wept  
We re-mem-bered / Bless-ed Zi-on  
There, on will-ows, hung our lyers

## **Verse 2**

There our captors / Forced our singing  
Our tor-men-tors / Cheer and mirth  
Say-ing to us / Sing us your songs  
Sing to us songs of Zi-on

## **Verse 3**

How shall we sing / Your songs O Lord  
In a for-eign / Land not ours  
If I for-get / Jer-u-sa-lem  
Let my right hand lose it's skill

## **Verse 4**

May my tongue cleave / Dry to my mouth  
If I don't re- / -mem-ber You  
If I don't set / Jer-u-sa-lem  
As my chief, my high-est joy

## **Verse 5**

O Lord re-call / Those of E-dom  
On the day the / Ci-ty fell  
They cried to us / Lay it down bare  
Bare down to the foun-da-tion

## **Verse 6**

Now O daugh-ter / Of Ba-by-lon  
You are doomed to / Be des-troyed  
Blest shall He be / Who re-pays you  
With what you have done to us

## **Verse 7**

Blest shall He be / Who takes your young  
And shatt-ers them / On the rock  
Now O daugh-ter / of Ba-by-lon  
You are doomed to be des-troyed