

# Along the Streams of Babylon in Sadness

PSALM 137 - Exile

Minor

Dm Gm Dm

1.A - long the streams of Bab - y - lon in sad - ness  
 2.How shall we sing the Lord's songs in our an - guish  
 3.Re - mem - ber, Lord, how E - dom showed no pit - y  
 4.O Bab - y - lon, de - stroy - er, God shall smite you!

F B<sup>b</sup> A

we sat and wept, re - mem - bering Zi - on's glad - ness,  
 while in a for - eign land we mourn and lan - guish?  
 that day when Bab - y - lon razed Zi - on's cit - y,  
 How hap - py he, ap - point - ed to re - quite you

Dm Gm A

and on the wil - lows there we hung our lyre,  
 Je - ru - sa - lem, for love of you I cry;  
 how E - sau's sons re - joiced and said to them,  
 with all the e - vil you to us have done!

Gm A7 Dm

for there our cap - tors did our songs re - quire;  
 my right down, hand with - er if I you de - ny.  
 "Tear down, tear down all of Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 May all man - kind your lone - ly ru - ins shun.

Dm Gm Dm

while we la - ment - ed, joy and mirth they want - ed.  
 My mouth be dumb - if, ev - er I for - get you,  
 De - stroy and raze it down to its foun - da - tions!"  
 How hap - py he who shall, de - void of pit - y,

B<sup>b</sup> C Am Dm F B<sup>b</sup> A7 Dm

"Sing for us one of Zi - on's songs," they taunt - ed.  
 if not a - bove my high - est joy I set you!  
 O God, do not for - get their prov - o - ca - tions.  
 dash on the rocks the chil - dren of your cit - y!

Tune: EXILE - Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

Lyrics: 1972, Walter van der Kamp - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

Meter: 11.11.10.10.11.11