

Babylon

Tr.  5 10

1. A-long the banks where Babel's cur - rent flows, Our cap - tive bands in deep de - spon - dence strayed; While
2. The tuneless harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth in - spired the lay, In

C.  3 3

3. The barbarous tyrants, to in - crease the woe, With taun - ting smiles a song of Zi - on claim: Bid
4. But how, in heathen chains and lands un - known, Shall Is - rael's sons a song of Zi - on raise? O

T.  8

5. If e'er my memory lose thy love - ly name, If my cold heart ne - glect my kin - dred race, Let
6. Yet shall the Lord, who hears when Zi - on calls, O'er - take her foes with ter - ror and dis - may, His

B. 

Tr.  15 20 3

1. Zi-on's fall in sad re - mem - brance rose, Her friends, her chil - dren, min - gled
2. mournful si-lence on the wil - lows hung, And gro - wing grief pro - longed the

C. 

3. sacred praise in strains me - lo - dious flow, While they blas - pheme the great Je -
4. hapless Sa - lem, God's ter - res - trial throne, Thou land of glo - ry, sa - cred

T.  3 3 3

5. dire destruction seize this guil - ty frame: My hand shall pe - rish, and my
6. arm avenge her de - so - la - ted walls, And raise her chil - dren to e -

B. 

Tr.  25 30

1. with the dead, Her friends, her chil - dren, min - gled with the dead.
2. te - dious day, And gro - wing grief pro - longed the te - dious day.

C.  3

3. - ho - vah's name, While they blas - pheme the great Je - ho - vah's name.
4. mount of praise, Thou land of glo - ry, sa - cred mount of praise.

T. 

5. voice shall cease, My hand shall pe - rish, and my voice shall cease.
6. - ter - nal day, And raise her chil - dren to e - ter - nal day.

B. 