

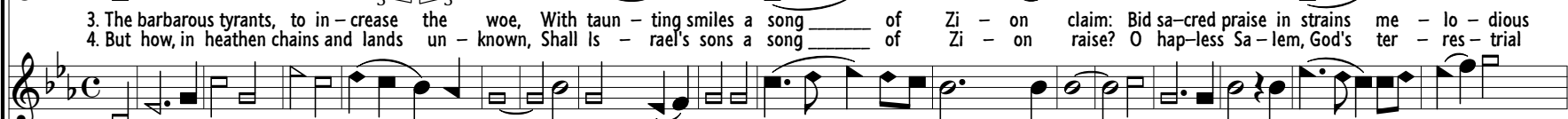
Babylon

Tr.  5 10 15

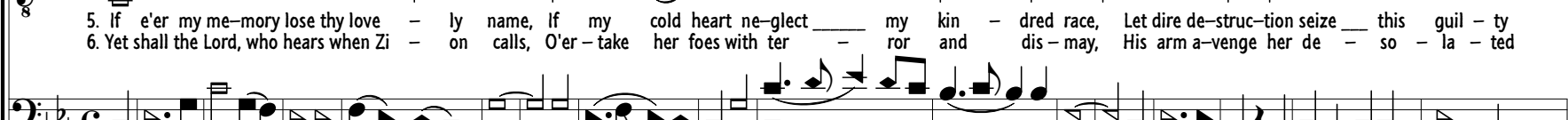
1. A - long the banks where Babel's cur - rent flows, Our cap - tive bands in deep de - spon - dence strayed; While Zion's fall in sad re - mem - brance
2. The tuneless harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth in - spired the lay, In mournful si - lence on the wil - lows

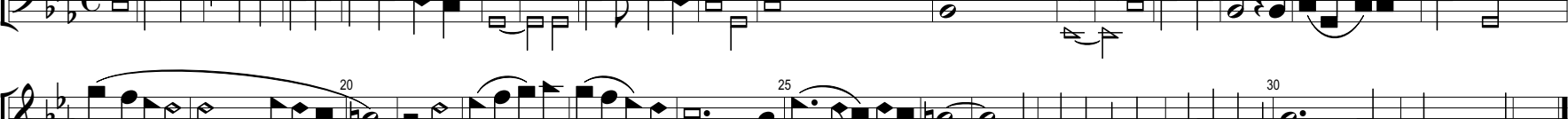
C.  3 3

3. The barbarous tyrants, to in - crease the woe, With taun - ting smiles a song of Zi - on claim: Bid sa - cred praise in strains me - lo - dious
4. But how, in heathen chains and lands un - known, Shall Is - rael's sons a song of Zi - on raise? O hap - less Sa - lem, God's ter - res - trial

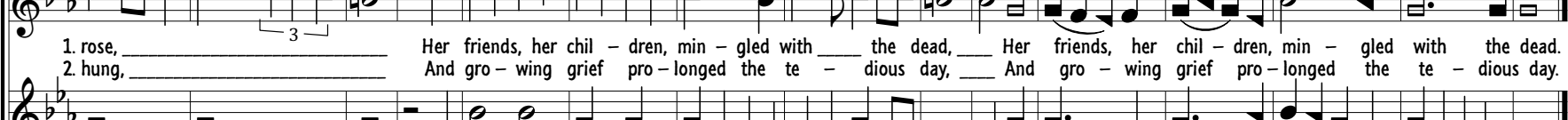
T.  8

5. If e'er my me - mory lose thy love - ly name, If my cold heart ne - glect my kin - dred race, Let dire de - struc - tion seize this guil - ty
6. Yet shall the Lord, who hears when Zi - on calls, O'er - take her foes with ter - ror and dis - may, His arm a - venge her de - so - la - ted

B. 

Tr.  20 25 30

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

C.  3

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

T.  3 3 3

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

B. 