

# Psalm 137 (Babylon)

435

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

James Evison, NW Kent (fl.1750-1769)

1. As by the streams of Ba-by-lon, Far from our na-tive soil we  
 2. A-loft the trees that sprang up there, Our si-lent harps we pen-sive  
 3. How shall we tune our voice to sing Or touch our harps with skil-ful

9

sat; Sweet Si-on there we thought u-pon, And e-v'ry thought, a tear be-gat.  
 hung; Said they that cap-tiv'd us, "Let's hear Some song which you in Si-on sung.  
 hands? Shall hymns of joy to God our King Be sung by slaves in fo-reign lands.

(4)

“Is then the song of our God fit  
 To be profan'd in foreign land?  
 O Salem, thee when I forget,  
 Forget his skill may my right hand.”

(5)

“Fast to the roof cleave may my tongue,  
 If mindless I of thee be found:  
 Or if, when all my joys be sung,  
 Jerusalem be not the ground.”