

Psalm 137 L.M.  
 from *The Psalter Hymnal*, 1927 ed.  
 Alt. by Davide Marney, 2006

# Psalm 137

Davide Marney, 2006

♩ = 108 Dm C<sup>6</sup> C Dm C<sup>6</sup> C Dm C<sup>6</sup> C

By Ba - bel's wa - ters we sat and wept For mem - ory still to  
 There our rude cap - tors, flushed in their pride A song re - quired to  
 Not songs but sighs\_\_\_\_\_ to us be - long When Zi - on's walls in  
 O Zi - on fair,\_\_\_\_\_ God's ho - ly hill Where - in our God de -

B<sup>b</sup> Am B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> C Dm C

Zi - on\_\_\_\_\_ clung; The winds a - lone our harp - strings swept,  
 mo - ck our\_\_\_\_\_ wrongs; Our spo - ilers called for songs of mirth,  
 ru - in\_\_\_\_\_ lie; How shall we sing Je - ho - vah's song  
 lights\_\_\_\_\_ to\_\_\_\_\_ dwell, Let my right hand for - get her skill

B<sup>b</sup> C G G<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C G

That on the\_ weep - ing\_ wil - lows hung. A - - men.  
 "Come sing us\_ one of\_ Zi - on's songs."  
 While in an\_ al - ien\_ land we die?  
 If I for - get to\_ love thee well.