

By the rivers of Babylon

Psalm 137

Slowly

Gerhard A. Spingath

pp

By the ri - vers of Ba - by - lon, we sat down and

rallentando

p

wept, when we re - mem - bered

mf

Zi - on. Our harps we hung up - on the

wil - lows. Those, who held us cap - tive, laug - hed and

orde-red us to sing. How shall we sing songs of the Lord in a

for - eign land with joy? How shall we re - joice in a tor -

fz *mp*

ment? How could we for - get Je - ru - sa - lem, Je -

fz *fz*

ru - sa - lem? O Lord, when we will sing our

f *fz*

songs a - gain in Zi - on?

rallentando