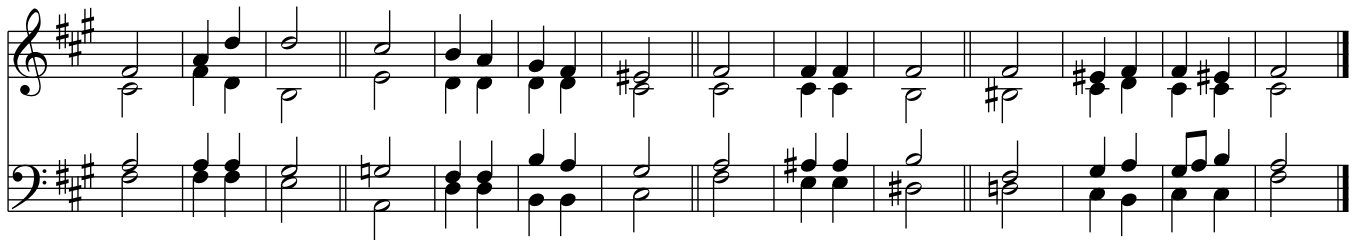


Psalm 137 — *Super flumina*

George Mursell Garrett (1834-1897)



- 4 1 By the waters of Babylon we sat / down and / wept,
 when we re- / mem-bered / you, O / Zion.
- 2 As for our harps, we / hung them / up
 on the / trees in the / midst of that / land.
- M 3 For those who led us away captive asked us for a song, and our oppressors / called for / mirth:
 “Sing us / one of the / songs of / Zion.”
- W 4 How shall we sing the / LÖRD’S / song
 up- / on an / a-lien / soil?
- 4 5 If I forget you, / O Je- / rusalem,
 let my / right hand for- / get its / skill.
- 6 Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I do / not re- / member you,
 if I do not set Jerusalem a- / bove my / high-est / joy.
- 4 7 Remember the day of Jerusalem, O LORD, against the / people of / Edom,
 who said, “Down with it! || down with it! / e-ven / to the / ground!”
- 8 O Daughter of Babylon, / doomed to de- / struction,
 happy the one who pays you back for / what / you have / done to us!
- U †9 Happy shall he be who / takes your / little ones,
 and / dashes them a- / gainst the / rock!
- 4 Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,
 and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:
- as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,
 and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.