

# Psalm 137

1. By Bab - y - lon's riv - ers, lo, there we sat down. In - deed, we wept when we re - mem - bered Zi - on.  
 4. How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land? 5. If I for - get you, O Je - ru - sa - lem, ~  
 7. Re - mem - ber, LORD, the sons of E - dom who said that day, "Raze it. Raze it to its foun - da - tions."

2. On the wil - lows in it we hung our harps. 3. For there our cap - tors asked from us a song,  
 let my right hand for - get its skill - ful - ness. 6. Let my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth  
 8. Daugh - ter of Bab - y - lon, O de - stroyed one, blest shall he be who pays you what you gave.

and those who plun - dered us re - quired of us mirth, say - ing, "Sing to us from the songs of Zi - on."  
 if I do not re - mem - ber you, if I don't ex - alt Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove my chief joy.  
 9. Blest shall he be who takes from you and dash - es your lit - tle ones a - gainst the sto - ny pla - ces.