

Psalm 137:1-6

David L. Edwards
Arr. Alys Hickcox

Am G Am E Am Dm Am

How can we sing the songs of God in a foreign land?

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By the rivers of Babylon – there we sat down
and there we wept when we remembered Zion.

**On the willows there we hung up our harps.
For there our captors asked us for songs,
and our tormentors asked for mirth, saying,
“Sing us one of the songs of Zion!”**

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How could we sing the Lord’s song in a foreign land?
If I forget you O Jerusalem, let my right hand wither!

**Let my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth,
if I do not remember you,**

All: if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy.

[NRSV]

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