By Babel's Streams We Sat and Wept





- 5. If I do not remember you, then let my tongue from singing cease, if any joy within my view be dear as Zion's joy and peace.
- 6. Remember, Lord, the dreadful day of Zion's cruel overthrow; how happy he who shall repay the bitter hatred of her foe.

OLIVE'S BROW

LM

Words: Psalter Hymnal, 1976; Music: William B. Bradbury, 1853