

By the Waters of Sorrow

PSALM 137

Unison
Bm

1. By the wa - ters of sor-row we sat; qui - et, our harps
2. There our cap - tors de - mand - ed a song: "Sing us a tune,
3. Lord, re - mem - ber the cries of our foes: "Cit - ies lay bare;

hung in the midst. Tears of mem - o - ry fell from our eyes,
mu - sic for mirth!" They've all fad - ed, the songs of the Lord,
noth - ing re - mains!" Let their ru - in re - turn to their own,

sor-row for shad-ows of home.
lost in cap - tiv - i - ty's land. If I for - get the
sor-row for sor-row re - paid.

cit - y of God, let eve - ry song pass a - way. If Zi - on's joys

fade from my eyes, no more the mel - o - dy play.