

As by the streams of Babylon

Paraphrase Psalm 137

Thomas Campion

Arr, Joseph Knapicius

$\text{♩} = 48$

Soprano

1) As by the streams of Ba - by - lon, Far from our
2) A - loft the trees, of that spring by up there, Our si - lent

Alto

1) As by the streams of Ba - by - lon, Far from our
2) A - loft the trees, of that spring by up there, Our si - lent

Tenor

1) As by the streams of Ba - by - lon, Far from our
2) A - loft the trees, of that spring by up there, Our si - lent

Bass

1) As by the streams of Ba - by - lon, Far from our
2) A - loft the trees, of that spring by up there, Our si - lent

6

S

na - tive soil we sat, Sweet Zi - on thee we
harps we pen - sive hung: Said they - on that cap - tiv'd

A

na - tive soil we sat, Sweet Zi - on thee we
harps we pen - sive hung: Said they - on that cap - tiv'd

T

na - tive soil we sat, Sweet Zi - on thee we
harps we pen - sive hung: Said they - on that cap - tiv'd

B

na - tive soil we sat, Sweet Zi - on thee we
harps we pen - sive hung: Said they - on that cap - tiv'd

11

S

thought up - on, And ev' - ry thought a tear be - gat.
us, Let's hear some song, which you in Zi - on sung.

A

thought up - on, And ev' - ry thought a tear be - gat.
us, Let's hear some song, which you in Zi - on sung.

T

thought up - on, And ev' - ry thought a tear be - gat.
us, Let's hear some song, which you in Zi - on sung.

B

thought up - on, And ev' - ry thought a tear be - gat.
us, Let's hear some song, which you in Zi - on sung.

3) Is then the song of our God fit
To be prophan'd in foreign land?
O Salem, thee when I forget,
Forget his skill may my right hand!

4) Fast to the roof cleave may my tongue,
If mindless I of thee be found:
Or if, when all my joys are sung,
Jerusalem be not the ground.

5) Remember, Lord, how Edom's race
Cried in Jerusalems sad day,
Hurl down her walls, her tow'rs deface,
And stone by stone, all level lay.

6) Curs'd Babel's seed for Salem's sake
Just ruin yet for thee remains:
Blest shall they be thy babes that take,
And 'gainst the stones dash out their brains.