

Babylon

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

1. A - long the banks where Babel's current flows, Our cap-tive bands in deep despondence strayed; When Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her
2. The tune - less harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, In mournful silence on the willows hung, And

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2. The tune - less harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, When Zion's fall in sad re-mem-brance
In mournful silence on the wil-lows

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2. The tune - less harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, When Zi-on's fall in
In mournful si-lence

1. friends, her children mingled with the dead.
2. growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

1. rose, Her friends, her children mingled with the dead, Her friends, her children mingled with the dead,
2. hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day. And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

1. Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose,
2. mournful silence on the willows hung,

1. sad remembrance rose,
2. on the wil-lows hung,

3. The barbarous tyrants, to increase the woe,
With taunting smiles a song of Zion claim:
Bid sacred praise in strains melodious flow,
While they blaspheme the great Jehovah's name.

4. But how, in heathen chains and lands unknown,
Shall Israel's sons a song of Zion raise?
O hapless Salem, God's terrestrial throne,
Thou land of glory, sacred mount of praise.

5. If e'er my memory lose thy lovely name,
If my cold heart neglect my kindred race,
Let dire destruction seize this guilty frame:
My hand shall perish, and my voice shall cease.

6. Yet shall the Lord, who hears when Zion calls,
O'er take her foes with terror and dismay,
His arm avenge her desolated walls,
And raise her children to eternal day.