

Psalm 137 Proper 22-Year C

***Refrain**

Sipple

By the wa-ters of Bab - y - lon we sat down and wept, when we remembered you, O Zi - on.

Verses

2. As for our harps, we hung them up on the trees in the midst of that land.

3. For those who led us away captive asked us for a song, and our op - pres - sors called for mirth:

"Sing us one of the songs of Zi - on."

***Refrain**

4. How shall we sing the Lord's song up - on an a - li - en soil?

5. If I for - get you, O Jer - u - sa - lem, let my right hand for - get its skill.

6. Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I do not re - mem - ber you,

***Refrain**

if I do not set Jerusalem a - bove my high - est joy.

7. Remember the day of Jerusalem, O Lord, a-against the peo-ple of E dom, who said, "Down with it! down with it!"

***Refrain**

8. O Daugh-ter of Bab-y-lon, doomed to des-truc-tion, happy the one who pays you back for what you have done to us!