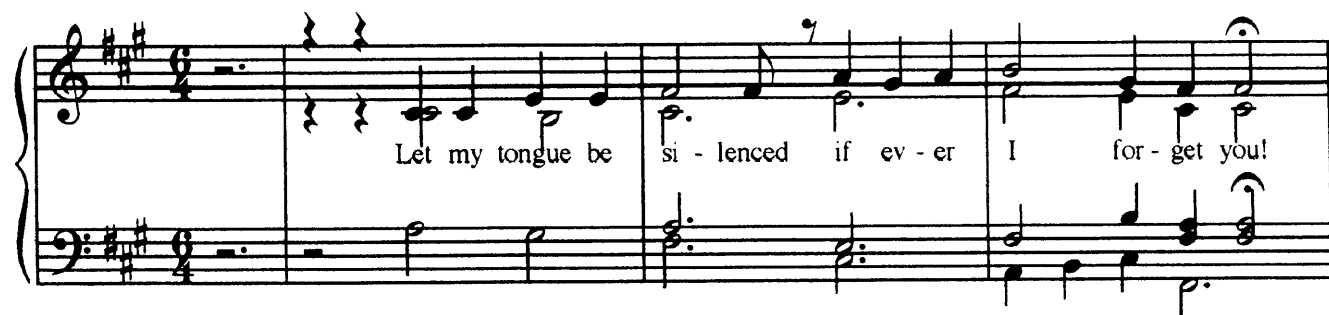


FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT 'B'

M-3.137

H. Rohr, arr. Ewing



By the' streams of
On the' aspens

Babylon
of that land

We sat and wept when we re-
We hung

membered Zion.
up our harps. R/

For' there our captors
And our' despoilers
urged us to be

asked of us
joyous,

The lyrics
"Sing for us the

of our songs,
songs of Zion!" R/

How could' we sing a
If I' forget you O Je-

song of*the Lord
rusalem,

In a
May my right hand

foreign land?
be forgotten! R/

May my' tongue cleave
If I' place not Je-

to my pa*late
rusalem

If I re-
Ahead

member you not.
of my joy. R/

