Babylon Streams L.M.

Treble

our

9 Thrice blessed, who

foes.

with just

Thomas Campian

wrongs,

pa- rents' moans,



4 How shall we tune our voice sing? touch our harps with skilful hands? 5 O Sa-Ι ful lem, seat! when of thee forour once hapру getprove, 6 If Ι to mention thee forbear, ternal silence seize my tongue; 7 Re-Emember, Lord, how dom's race, in thy city's fatal day, own 8 Proud Babel's daughter, doomed to be of grief and woe the wretch- ed prey;

po-ssessed, and

to

tri-

deaf

umph in

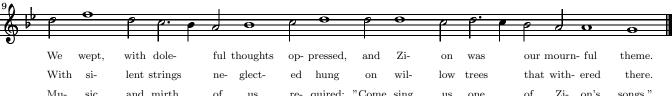
to

all

our

the

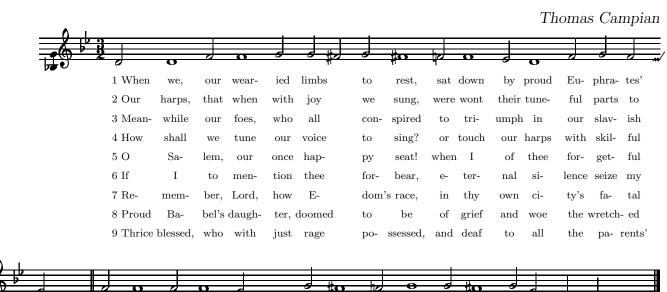
slav-

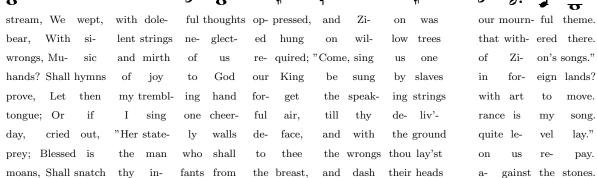


rage

Muand mirth "Come, sing Zisicof us quired; on's songs." reus one Shall hymns of joy God King be foreign lands? toour sung by slaves $_{\mathrm{in}}$ Let then my trembling hand forget the speaking strings with art move. Or if Ι till liv'one cheerthy desing ful air, rance is my song. "Her statecried out, walls face, and with the ground quite lelay." Blessed is the wrongs the man who shall thee thou lay'st to on us repay. Shall snatch thy infants from and dash their heads gainst the the breast, stones.

Babylon Streams L.M. Alto





Babylon Streams L.M. Tenor

Thomas Campian 1 When we, wearied limbs rest, sat down by proud Euphra- tes' to2 Our harps, that when with their tuneful parts joy we sung, were wont 3 Meanwhile our foes, who all conspired to triumph in our slavish 4 How shall with skiltune voice sing? touch our harps ful we our to or 5 O Saful lem, our once hapseat! when Ι of thee forget-6 If Ι thee lence seize my tomention forbear, ternal si-7 Re-Emember, Lord, how thy city's fatal dom's race, $_{\mathrm{in}}$ own 8 Proud Babel's daughter, doomed of grief the wretch- ed to be and woe

po- ssessed,



rage

just

stream, We wept, with dolebear, With lent strings siwrongs, Muand mirth sic hands? Shall hymns joy of prove, Let then my trembltongue; Or if sing cried out, "Her stateday, prey; Blessed is the man moans, Shall snatch thy in-

9 Thrice blessed,

who

with

ful thoughts op- pressed, Ziour mournful theme. was wilthat withered there. glectlow ne- $_{\mathrm{ed}}$ hung on trees of Come, sing of Zion's songs." usquired; " us one to God King be slaves inforeign lands? our sung by hand forthe speakstrings $\quad \text{with} \quad$ move. liv'cheerful air, till thy is my one rance song. walls with lay." ly deface, and the ground quite level who shall wrongs thou lay'st pay. to thee the on us redash their heads fants from the breast, and gainst the stones. a-

and deaf

all

the

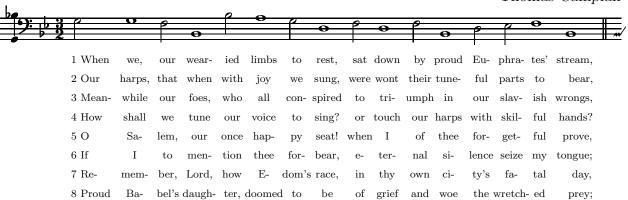
pa- rents'

to

Babylon Streams L.M. Bass

Thomas Campian

pa- rents' moans,

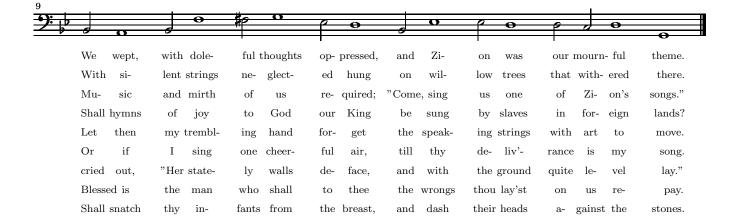


po-ssessed, and deaf

 $_{\mathrm{to}}$

all

the



rage

9 Thrice blessed, who

with just