

River of Babylon

By the rivers of Babylon... we wept, when we remembered Zion.... How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land? Psa. 137:1-4
The people shall dwell in Zion at Jerusalem: thou shalt weep no more. Isa. 30:19

1. By thy dark, de - cep - tive flow, Sigh - ing, moan - ing riv - er,
2. Songs of Zi - on ne'er shall we Sing by thee, O riv - er;
3. Gold - en days are past with thee, Days are dark, O riv - er;
4. Weep - ing stands the wil - low tree On thy shore, O riv - er;

Cap - tives sing their songs of woe, Songs of woe for - ev - er.
Praise be heard no more in thee, Heard no more for - ev - er.
Harps un - tuned shall si - lent be, Si - lent be for - ev - er.
'Neath its shade my walk shall be Nev - er - more for - ev - er.

Refrain

From thy bon - dage I am free, O de - stroy - ing riv - er;

I shall weep no more by thee, Weep no more for - ev - er.