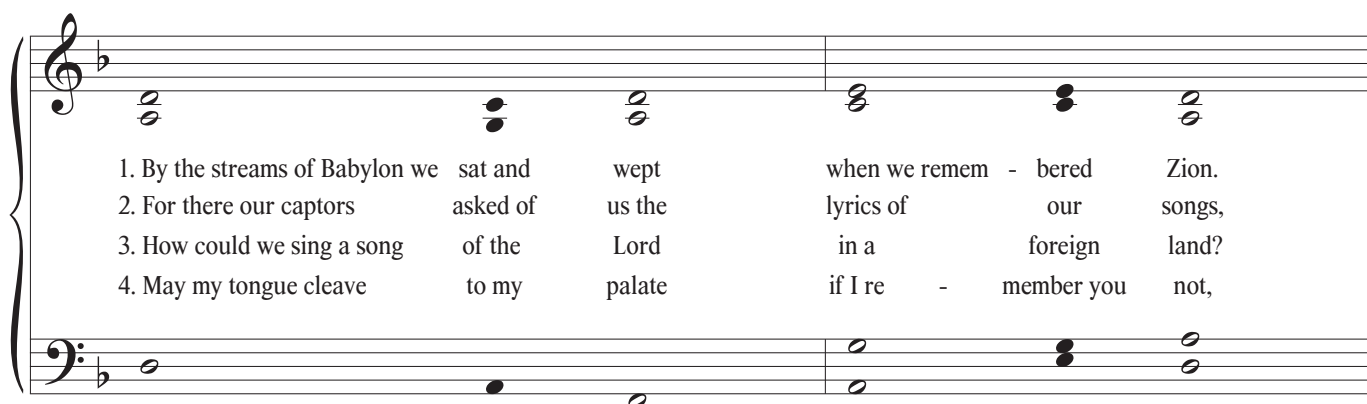


# Psalm 137:1-2, 3, 4-5, 6

Jacob D. Temple



Let my tongue be si-lenced, if I e-ver for-get You.



1. By the streams of Babylon we sat and wept when we remem-bered Zion.  
2. For there our captors asked of us the lyrics of our songs,  
3. How could we sing a song of the Lord in a foreign land?  
4. May my tongue cleave to my palate if I re-member you not,



1. On the aspens of that land we hung up our harps.  
2. and our despoilers urged us to be joyous: "Sing for us the songs of Zion!"  
3. If I forget you Je-rusalem, may my right hand be for-gotten!  
4. if I place not Je-rusalem a-head of my joy.