

By the Babylonian rivers

Latvian Melody

Kas Dziedaja
87.87



**By the Babylonian rivers
we sat down in grief and wept;
hung our harps upon a willow;
mourned for Zion while we slept.**

**There our captors, in derision,
did require of us a song;
so we sat with staring vision
and the days were hard and long.**

**Could we ever sing the Lord's song
in a strange and bitter land?
Can our voices veil the sorrow?
Lord God, hear your lonely band.**

Ewald Joseph Bash
(Based on Psa 137:1-4)