

Psalm 136

Three Sundays preparatory to Great Lent

By the wa-ters of Ba-by-lon, there we sat down, we sat down and wept

when we re-mem-bered Zi-on. A-le-lu-i-a.

On the wi-llows there, on the wi-llows there

we hung up our lyres, we hung up our lyres. A-le-lu-i-a.

For our ca- ptors there asked of us a song; and they that

had ta- ken us a- way re- quired of us an hymn,

say- ing, sing us a song of Zi- on. A- le- lu- i- a.

How shall we, how shall we sing the Lord's song in a

for- eign land? A- le- lu- i- a. If I for- get

thee, O Jer- u- sa- lem, let my right hand wi- ther,

let my right hand wi- ther. A- le- lu- i- a.

Let my tongue cleave to my throat if I re- mem- ber

thee not, if I keep not Je- ru- sa- lem

as my joy. A- le- lu- i- a. Re- me- ber, O Lord,

in the day of Je- ru- sa- lem, the sons of E- dom, who said,

Lay waste, lay waste to her e- ven to the last stone.

A- le- lu- i- a. O wre- tched daugh- ter of Ba- by- lon,

Ble- ssed is he that re- war- deth thee as thou hast served us.

A- le- lu- i- a. Ble- ssed is he that ta- keth thy

li- ttle ones and dash- eth them A- gainst the stones. A- le- lu- i- a.