

379. Memories of Zion

1. By Ba - bel's streams we sat and wept, For mem'-ry still to
 2. There our rude cap - tors flushed with pride, A song re - quired to
 3. Not songs but sighs to us be - long When Zi - on's walls in
 4. O Zi - on fair, God's ho - ly hill, Where - in our God de -

Zi - on clung; The winds a - lone our harp - strings
 mock our wrongs; Our spoi - lers called for mirth and
 ru - in lie; How shall we sing Je - ho - vah's
 lights to dwell, Let my right hand for - get her

swept, That on the droop - ing wil - lows hung.
 cried, Come, sing us one of Zi - on's songs.
 song While in an a - lien land we die?
 skill If I for - get to love thee well.

5. If I do not remember thee,
 Then let my tongue from utterance cease,
 If any earthly joy to me
 Be dear as Zion's joy and peace.

6. Remember, Lord, the dreadful day
 Of Zion's cruel overthrow;
 How happy he who shall repay
 The bitter hatred of her foe.