

Tr. 5

A. 10

T. 8

B.

1. A - long the banks where Ba - bel's cur - rent flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed;
2. The tuneless harp that once with joy we trung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay,

1. While Zion's
2. In mournful

Tr. 15

A.

T. 8

B.

1. While Zi - on's fall in sad re - mem - brance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.
2. In mournful si - lence on the wil - lows hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.