

Tr.
A.
T.
B.

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

1. A - long the banks where Ba - bel's cur - rent flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed; While Zion's fall in sad re - mem - brance
2. The tuneless harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, In mournful si - lence on the wil - lows

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1. in sad re - mem - brance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.
2. - lence on the wil - lows hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

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