

Song of Exile (Psalm 137)

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$\text{♩} = 100$

1. On the banks of the Eu - phra-tes. ve - ry far from Is - ra-
2. Shall my heart now be re - joi - cing? How can mu - sic flow from
3. Now be - ware ye Lords of ev - il of the ven - geance of God's

Gm **F** **Dm**

- el, as my gaze turns wet with sor - row, I re - mem - ber how You
me? A pup - pet for the force of ev - il: that, my Lord, I'll nev - er
hand. Your de - struc - tion is be - fore you, who de - filed the pro - mised

Am **Gm** **F** **Dm**

fell. I long for You. (Can my)
be. I long for You. (Now, be-)
land. Death comes to you.

C **1.2. Dm** **3. Bb** **Dm**