

Campion Ps. 137

Thomas Campion

Air Treble

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1. As by the streames of Ba - bi - lon Farre

2. A - loft the trees that spring up there Our

3. Is then the song of our God fit To

4. Fast to the roofe cleave may my tongue, If

from our na - tive soyle we sat; Sweet

si - lent Harps we pen - sive hung: Said

8 be pro - phan'd in for - raine land? O

mind - lesse I of thee be found: Or

Si - on, thee we thought up - on, And

they that cap - tiv'd us, Let's heare Some

8 Sa - lem, thee when I for - get, For -

if, when all my joyes are sung, Je -

ev - 'ry thought a teare be - gat.

song which you in Si - on sung.

8 get his skill may my right hand!

ru - sa - lem be not the ground.