

As by the streams of Babylon

Thomas Campion

Cantus

As by the streams of Ba-by-
A-loft the trees that spring up
Is then the song of our God
Fast to the roof cleave may my
Re-mem-ber, Lord, how E-dom's
Curs'd Ba-el's seed for Sa-lem's

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

lute tablature

5

lon, Far from our na-tive soil we sat,
there, Our si-lent harps we pen-sive hung;
fit To be pro-fan'd in for-eign land?
tongue If mind- less I of Thee be found:
race Cried in Je- ru- sa- lem's sad day,
sake Just ru- in yet for thee re- mains:

lute tablature

Sweet Si- on, thee we thought up-
 Said they that cap- tiv'd us, "Let's
 O Sa- lem, thee when I for-
 Or if when all my joys are
 "Hurl down her walls, her tow'rs de-
 Blest shall they be thy babes that

on, And ev'- ry thought a tear be- gat.
 hear Some song which you in Si- on sung."
 get, For- get his skill may my right hand!
 sung, Je- ru- sa- lem be not the ground.
 face," And stone by stone all le- vel lay.
 take, And 'gainst the stones dash out their brains.