

# As pensive by the streams we sat

Psalm 137 vv.1-9

Translated and paraphrased by Phocion Henley

"Hymn 4", by Phocion Henley (1728-64)  
 Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

**Andante** [♩=92]

Soprano [Air]

Alto 1

Alto 2

Tenor

Bass

1. As pen - sive by the streams we sat Which wa - ter Ba - bel's plain,  
 2. *Our harps which once in hap - pier days, Je - ho - vah's prai - ses sung,*  
 3. Whilst thus with in - ward grief op - prest, We mourned our coun - try's wrongs;  
 4. *How shall the spright - ly harp re - sound, To great Je - ho - vah's praise?*  
 5. If e'er of thee, O na - tive land, My heart un - mind - ful prove,

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 5. If e'er of thee, O na - tive land, My heart un - mind - ful prove,

6. If in my mirth forgetting thee,  
 On other themes I dwell;  
 Fast in eternal silence bound,  
 My tongue may utt'rance fail.

8. Daughter of Babel, doomed to bleed  
 For thy imperious sway;  
 Blest shall be he whose righteous sword,  
 Shall all our wrongs repay.

7. Remember and require them Lord,  
 How Edom's hatred race;  
 With impious malice urged the foe,  
 To waste thy holy place.

9. Blest who on thy devoted head,  
 Shall heaven's just vengeance pour;  
 And deaf to all they children's cries,  
 Pollute thy streets with gore.

As pensive by the streams we sat

7

S

Thy fate O Si - on filled our eyes With tears, our hearts with pain.  
 No more were tuned to notes of joy, But on the wil - lows hung.  
 Our foes re - quired a cheer - ful strain, "Sing one of Si - ons songs."  
 How shall we sing to ears pro - fane, Dear Si - on's sac - red lays?  
 Let my right hand for - get her skill The war - bling string to move.

A 1

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The original is scored for two tenor voices; Alto 2 here is the original Tenor 1.