

As by the streams of Babylon Thomas Campion

As by the streams of Ba-by-lon, Far from our na-tive
 A-loft the trees that spring up there, Our si-lent harps we
 Is then the song of our God fit To be pro-fan'd in
 Fast to the roof cleave may my tongue If mind-less I of
 Re-mem-ber, Lord, how E-dom's race Cried in Je-ru-sa-
 Curs'd Ba-el's seed for Sa-lem's sake Just ru-in yet for

(Musical notation: Treble clef, common time, notes with stems, and figured bass below)

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soil we sat, Sweet Si-on, thee we thought up-
 pen-sive hung; Said they that cap-tiv'd us, "Let's
 for-eign land? O Sa-lem, thee when I for-
 Thee be found: Or if when all my joys are
 lem's sad day, "Hurl down her walls, her tow'rs de-
 thee re-mains: Blest shall they be thy babes that

(Musical notation: Treble clef, common time, notes with stems, and figured bass below)

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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.

(Musical notation: Treble clef, common time, notes with stems, and figured bass below)