
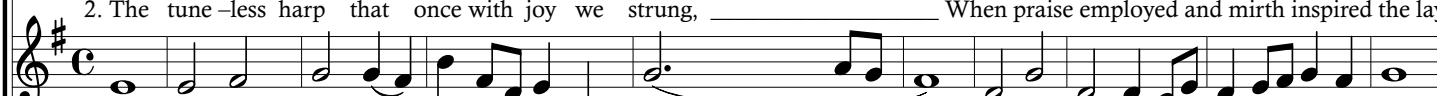




Tr.  5 10


1. A - long the banks where Ba-bel's cur - rent flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed;
2. The tune - less harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay,

C. 

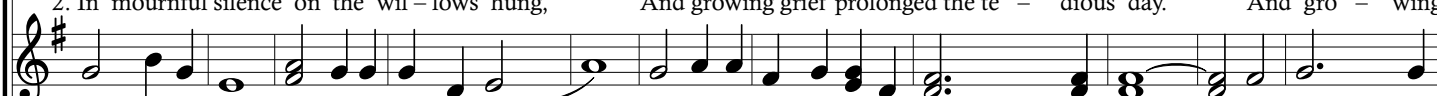
T.  8


1. A - long the banks where Ba-bel's cur - rent flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed;
2. The tune - less harp that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay,

B. 


Tr.  15 20

1. While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead. Her friends, her
2. In mournful silence on the wil - lows hung, And growing grief prolonged the te - dious day. And gro - wing

C. 

T.  8


1. While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead. Her friends, her
2. In mournful silence on the wil - lows hung, And growing grief prolonged the te - dious day. And gro - wing

B. 

Tr.  25

1. chil - dren, min - gled with the dead.
2. grief pro - longed the te - dious day.

C. 

T.  8

1. chil - dren, min - gled with the dead.
2. grief pro - longed the te - dious day.

B. 