

Song of Exile (Psalm 137)

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 100$

Gm **F** **Dm**

1. On the banks of the Eu - phra - tes. ve - ry far from Is - ra -
 2. Shall my heart now be re - joi - cing? How can mu - sic flow from
 3. Now be - ware ye Lords of ev - il of the ven - geance of God's

Am **Gm** **F** **Dm**

- el, as my gaze turns wet with sor - row, I re - mem - ber how You
 me? A pup - pet for the force of ev - il: that, my Lord, I'll nev - er
 hand. Your de - struc - tion is be - fore you, who de - filed the pro - mised

C **1.2. Dm** **3. Bb** **Dm**

fell. I long for You. (Can my)
 be. I long for You. (Now, be-) you.
 land. Death comes to