


Let My Tongue Be Silenced

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Let my tongue be si-lenced if I ev - er for - get you, if I ev - er for - get you!

1. By the streams of Babylon we sat and wept
when we remembered Zion. On the aspens of that land
we hung up our lyres.

2. For there our voices were raised of old,
our voices and our songs, as we sang.
And our despisers urged us to be joyous:
“Sing for us the songs of Zion!”

4. May my tongue cleave to my palate
if I remember you not,
If I place not Jerusalem
ahead of my joy.