## Let My Tongue Be Silenced

Kathleen M. Basi



- 1. By the streams of Babyle we sat and wept when we implemed Zid On the aspect that land we hung to unless.
- 2. For there are songs,

  An air depoilers urged us to be joyous:

  "Se for as the songs of Zion!"

- a foreign land?
  forget you, Jerusalem,
  my right hand be forgotten!
- 4. May my tongue cleave to my palate if I remember you not, If I place not Jerusalem ahead of my joy.

Text: Psalm 137:1-2, 3, 4-5, 6. Refrain text © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Verses text © 1970, 1997, 1998, CCD. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music © 2017, Kathleen M. Basi. All rights reserved. www.kathleenbasi.com