

(Topics, Lead-in, and Lead-in Devotional Reading below)

# Psalm 137

♩ = 76

Unison C FM7 F  $\frac{G}{B}$  Am Am7 F

1. We live here as ex - iles, Our home far a -  
 2. We sing of a cit - y, A peo - ple, a  
 3. Right here in our sor - row This home is in

G<sup>sus</sup> G  $\frac{C}{E}$  F  $\frac{C}{E}$  F  $\frac{C}{E}$  G7 Am  $\frac{G7}{B}$

way, Op - pressed by this e - vil, This sor - row, this  
 place, A joy ev - er glow - ing, An un - dy - ing  
 view, For now and for - ev - er Our heav - en is

$\frac{E7}{G\#}$   $\frac{E}{G\#}$  Am F  $\frac{C}{E}$   $\frac{C}{D}$  C F  $\frac{E}{C}$  F6  $\frac{C}{E}$  Am

dark - ness, This creep - ing de - cay, These ves - sels of  
 long - ing, Love's end - less em - brace No death can e -  
 with us. Our home, Lord, is You! Our

F6  $\frac{F6}{A}$  G  $\frac{3}{C}$   $\frac{C}{G}$  G7 F Dm7 C

clay.  
 rase. heav - en is You!

WORDS: Ken Bible  
MUSIC: Ken Bible, inspired by a Traditional Folk Song

PSALM 137  
6.5.6.6.5.5.

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TOPICS: Eternal Life; Living in Christ; Pilgrimage, Life as a; Psalm Hymns;  
Tunes, Folk

LEAD-IN: *By the rivers of Babylon,  
There we sat down and wept,  
When we remembered Zion.  
Upon the willows in the midst of it  
We hung our harps.  
For there our captors demanded of us songs,  
And our tormentors, jubilation, saying,  
“Sing for us one of the songs of Zion!”  
How can we sing the Lord’s song  
In a foreign land?  
If I forget you, Jerusalem,  
May my right hand forget its skill.  
May my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth  
If I do not remember you,  
If I do not exalt Jerusalem  
Above my chief joy.  
(Psalm 137:1-6, NASB)*

LEAD-IN DEVOTIONAL READING:

## **Reflection on Psalm 137**

Exiles,  
    strangers in a hostile land.  
Home seems so very far away from this place,  
both in distance and in  
    character.

How can we sing of  
our beautiful homeland  
    here,  
    in this unfriendly place,  
    surrounded by mockers?

But deep within us  
    a longing burns,  
and with it,  
    an undying joy  
at what will be...

and what is, even now.  
For God is our joy,  
    our heaven,  
    our home.  
Our longing is for  
    Him.  
Our hearts yearn for  
    Him.

And He is with us,  
always here,  
always now.

He is our living promise of what  
soon will be  
fully and  
forever!

How can we help but sing  
even here?

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