

Let my tongue be silenced, if I ever forget you

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Capotasto al III

Let my tongue be si - len - ced if I e - ver for - get you

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1. By the streams of Babylon we sat and wept when we remembered Zion.
 2. For there our captors asked of us the lyrics of our songs,
 3. How could we sing a song of the Lord in a foreign land?
 4. May my tongue cleave to my palate if I remember you not,

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On the aspens of that land we hung up our harps.
 and our despoilers urged us to be joyous: "Sing for us the songs of Zion!"
 If I forget you, Jerusalem may my right hand be forgotten!
 if I place not Jerusalem ahead of my joy.

CIII