

# Bondage

Transcribed from Swan's *New England Harmony*, 1801.

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. A - long the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zion's fall  
2. The bar-barous ty-rants, to increase the woe, With taunting smiles a song of Zi-on claim: Bid sacred praise  
3. Yet shall the Lord, who hears when Zion calls, O'er-take her foes with ter - ror and dis-may, His arm a - venge

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.  
2. Bid sacred praise in strains melodious flow, While they blaspheme the great Je - ho - vah's name.  
3. His arm a - venge her de-so-la-ted walls, And raise her children to e - ter - nal day.