



# O let my tongue

Mick Truman

## Refrain:

D A4 A Bm Gm6

O let my tongue cleave to my mouth\_

D A4 A Bm Gm6

if I re - mem - ber you not,\_\_\_

D A4 A D Gm6

if I re - mem - ber you not!\_\_\_

D C/D D Gm6 D C6/D *Fine*

## Verse:

Dm C/D G/D Dm C/D

1. By the ri - vers of Ba - by - lon there we sat down and wept,

G/D Dm C/D G/D

re - mem - bring Zi - on;\_\_\_ on the pop - lars that grew there

Dm C/D A4 A D.C.

we hung up\_\_\_ our harps. \_\_\_

Dm G/D Dm C/D

2. For it was there that they asked us, our cap - tors, for songs, our op - press - ors for joy.

G/C Dm C/D G/D

\_\_\_ 'Sing to us,'\_\_\_ they said,\_\_\_

Dm C/D A4 A D.C.

\_\_\_ 'one of Zi - on's\_\_\_ songs!'\_\_\_

Dm C/D G/D Dm C/D

3. O how could we sing\_\_\_ the song of the Lord\_\_\_ on a - li - en soil?

G/D Dm C/D G/D

\_\_\_ If I for - get you, Jer - us - a - lem,\_\_\_

Dm C/D A4 A D.C.

let my right hand\_\_\_ with - er.

Dm C/D G/D Dm C/D

4. O let my tongue\_\_\_ cleave to my mouth\_\_\_ if I re - mem - ber you not,

G/D Dm C/D G/D

\_\_\_ if I prize not\_\_\_ Jer - us - a - lem

Dm C/D A4 A D.C.

a - bove\_\_\_ all my\_\_\_ joys!