

FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT

Music : Ferdinand Pereira

Reviewed by: Fr. Lawrence D'Souza

Refrain

C Bb C Fm Bb G C

O let my tongue cleave to my pa-late if I re-mem-ber you not.

C

By the waters of Ba-by-lon there they asked us,
For it was there they asked us,
O how could we sing the song of the Lord
O let my tongue cleave to my palate,

Fm C

there we sat down and wept, remembering Zion.
our captors, for songs, our joy.
on oppressors, for reign soil?
if I remember you not,

Eb Fm Eb G C

on the poplars that grew there we hung up our harps.
"Sing to us," they said, "one of Zi-on's songs."
If I forget you, Je-ru-sa-lem, let my right hand wither!
if I prize not Je-rusalem as the first of my joys!

Acclamation

D F#m G G Em A D

Glo - ry to you, O Christ, Wis - dom of God the Fa - ther.

A Dm Dm Gm

God so loved the world, that he gave his only be - got - ten son,

Edim Gdim A A7 D

that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have e - ter - nal life.

D F#m G G Em A D

Glo - ry to you, O Christ, Wis - dom of God the Fa - ther.