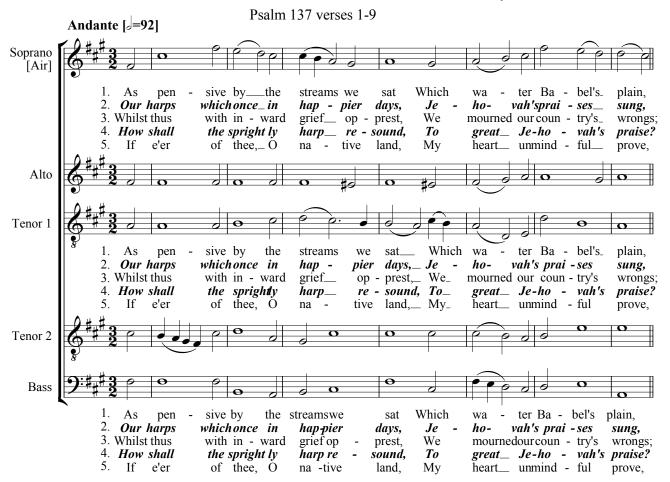
Translated and paraphrased by Phocion Henley

Hymn 4, by Phocion Henley (1728-64) Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads



- If in my mirth forgetting thee, On other themes I dwell;
 Fast in eternal silence bound, My tongue may utt'rance fail.
- 7. Remember and require them Lord, How Edom's hatred race; With impious malice urged the foe, To waste thy holy place.
- 8. Daughter of Babel, doomed to bleed For thy imperious sway; Blest shall be he whose righteous sword, Shall all our wrongs repay.
- 9. Blest who on thy devoted head, Shall heaven's just vengeance pour; And deaf to all they children's cries, Pollute thy streets with gore.



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