

110. I'M TAKING MY HARP FROM THE GREEN WILLOW TREE

(Psalm 137:1-4)

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Joyful

1. I'm tak - ing my jour - ney, I've wait - ed so long, I'm
2. No long - er re - quire me, this cap - tive a song, With
3. They took us for cap - tives, re - quired of us mirth, We
4. So come ev - ery free man, the pass - age is clear, Our

tak - ing my dream and I'm tak - ing my song; I'm tak - ing my free - dom, I
Bab' - lon be - hind me I'm run - ning a - long; The mu - sic from heav - en, It's
wept while we wait - ed for signs of the birth; A na - tion is bud - ding, at
Fa - ther from heav - en He's tak - ing us there; I'm sing - ing with an - gels, they're

have to be free, And I'm tak - ing my harp from the green wil - low tree.
run - ning with me, And I'm tak - ing my harp from the green wil - low tree.
last I can see, And I'm tak - ing my harp from the green wil - low tree.
sing - ing with me, And I'm tak - ing my harp from the green wil - low tree.

* Repeat after last verse