

- 1 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept,
when we remembered Zion.
- 2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof,
- 3 For there they that carried us away captive required
of us a song, and they that wasted us required of us
mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.
- 4 How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?
- 5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand
forget her cunning.
- 6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave
to the roof of my mouth, if I prefer not Jerusalem
above my chief joy.
- 7 Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom in the days
of Jerusalem, who said, Rase it, rase it even to the
foundations thereof.
- 8 O daughter of Babylon who art to be destroyed;
happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast
served us.
- 9 Happy shall he be, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones
against the stones.