

Psalm 137

- 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 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 those 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 day of Jerusalem: who said Rase it, rase it, even to the foundation thereof.