PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 137

1 By the rivers of Babylon, There we sat down, yea, we wept, When we remembered Zion.

2 Upon the willows in the midst thereof We hanged up our harps.

3 For there they that led us captive required of us songs, And they that wasted us [required of us] mirth, [saying], Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing Jehovah's song In a foreign land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, Let my right hand forget [her skill].

6 Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, If I remember thee not; If I prefer not Jerusalem Above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O Jehovah, against the children of Edom The day of Jerusalem; Who said, Rase it, rase it, Even to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, that 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 rock.

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