

Psalm 137

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

By the Rivers of Babylon

(Ezekiel 1:1–3)

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

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

3For there they that led us captive asked of us words of song, And our tormentors asked of us mirth: 'Sing us one of the songs of Zion.'

4How shall we sing the LORD'S song In a foreign land?

5If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, Let my right hand forget her cunning.

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

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

8O daughter of Babylon, that art to be destroyed; Happy shall he be, that repayeth thee As thou hast served us.

9Happy shall he be, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones Against the rock.