BY THE waters of Ba-ylon we sat down and wept: when we re-member-ed
thee, O Si-on. 2. As for our harps, we hanged them up: upon the trees
that are therein. 3. For they that led us away captive required of us then a
song, and melody in our heaviness: Sing us one of the songs of Si-on.

4. How shall we sing the Lor’d’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: yea, if I prefer not Je-
rusalem in my mirth. 7. Remember the children of Escom, O Lor’d, in the day
of Je-rus-a-lem: how they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the
ground. 8. O daughter of Ba-ylon, wasted with mis-ery: yea, happy shall
he be that rewarcth thee, as thou hast served us. 9. Blessed shall he be that
taketh thy children: and throweth them against the stones. Glory be to the
Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be. world without end. Amen