



# By the Rivers of Babylon Psalms 137



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

We hung our harps  
Upon the willows in the midst of it.  
For there those who carried us  
away captive asked of us a song,  
And those who plundered us  
requested mirth,

Saying, "Sing us one of the  
songs of Zion!"  
How shall we sing the LORD'S song  
In a foreign land?

If I forget you, O Jerusalem,  
Let my right hand forget its skill!

If I do not remember you,  
Let my tongue cling to the roof  
of my mouth—

If I do not exalt Jerusalem  
Above my chief joy.

Remember, O LORD, against  
the sons of Edom

The day of Jerusalem,  
Who said, "Raze it, raze it,  
To its very foundation!"

O daughter of Babylon, who  
are to be destroyed,

Happy the one who repays  
you as you have served us!  
Happy the one who takes and  
dashes

Your little ones against the rock!