



## **Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes**

### **Chapter 137**

- 137,1 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.
- 137,2 Upon the willows in the midst thereof we hanged up our harps.
- 137,3 For 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.'
- 137,4 How shall we sing the Lord'S song in a foreign land?
- 137,5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.
- 137,6 Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I remember thee not; if I set not Jerusalem above my chiefest joy.
- 137,7 Remember, O Lord, against the children of Edom the day of Jerusalem; who said: 'Rase it, rase it, even to the foundation thereof.'
- 137,8 O daughter of Babylon, that art to be destroyed; happy shall he be, that repayeth thee as thou hast served us.
- 137,9 Happy shall he be, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the rock.