By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept when

there we sat down and wept when

we remembered Sion.

we remembered Sion.

Al-le-lu-ia.

Al-le-lu-ia.
Upon the willows in the midst thereof did we hang up our harps.

For there, they that had taken us captive asked us for words of song.

And they that had led us away, asked us for a hymn, saying, sing us one of the songs of Sion.

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand be forgotten.
Let my tongue cleave to my throat if I remember thee not.

If I set not Jerusalem above all other as at the head of my joy.

Remember, O Lord, the sons of Edom in the day of Jerusalem.

Who said: “Lay waste, lay waste to her, even to the foundations thereof.”

O Daughter of Babylon, thou wretched one.
Blessed shall he be who shall reward thee with what thou hast rewarded us.

Blessed shall he be who shall seize and dash thine infants against the rock.