

## By the Rivers of Babylon

By the waters of Babylon, there we sat down, we sat down  
and wept when we remembered Zion.

Alleluia

On the willows there, on the willows there we hung up our  
harps, we hung up our harps.

Alleluia

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

Alleluia

If I forget you, O Jerusalem, let my right hand wither, let  
my right hand wither.

Alleluia

O Daughter of Babylon, you destructive one. Blessed is He  
Who requites you with what you have done to us.

Alleluia

Blessed is He Who takes your little ones and dashes them  
against the stone.

Alleluia