Psalm 137

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down; yea, we wept when we remembered Zion. 2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof. 3 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that made us wail required mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion. 4 How should we sing a song of Jehovah's upon a foreign soil? 5 If I forget thee, Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its skill; 6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to my palate: if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O Jehovah, against the sons of Edom, the day of Jerusalem; who said, Lay it bare, Lay it bare, down to its foundation! **8** Daughter of Babylon, who art to be laid waste, happy he that rendereth unto thee that which thou hast meted out to us. **9** Happy he that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the rock.