By The Waters of Babylon - Tone 8

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

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

For there our captors required of us songs, and our tormentors, mirth, saying, "Sing us one of the songs of Zion!" Alleluia.
How shall we sing the Lord’s song in a foreign land? Alleluia.

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

Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I do not remember you, if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy, above my highest joy! Alleluia.
Remember, O Lord, against the Edomites the day of Jerusalem, how they said, "Rase it, rase it to its foundations!" Alleluia.

O daughter of Babylon, you destroyer! Blessed shall he be who requites you with what you have done to us! Alleluia.

Blessed shall he be who takes your little ones and dashes them against the stone! Alleluia.