

Psalm 137

4. ⁷Therefore, O Lord, remember now,
the cursed noise and cry:
That Edom's sons against us made,
when they raised our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord:
They cried, on sack, and raze their walls,
in despite⁸⁷ of their Lord.
5. ⁸Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be called,
that our revenge hath wrought.
⁹Yea, blessed shall the man be called,
that taketh thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones
which lie the streets among.

⁸⁷ Contempt, scorn.