[1]How doth the city sit solitary, that was
full of people! how is she become as a
widow! she that was great among the
nations, and princess among the
provinces, how is she become
tributary![2]She weepeth sore in the night,
and her tears are on her cheeks: among all
her lovers she hath none to comfort her :
all her friends have dealt treacherously
with her, they are become her
enemies.[3]Judah is gone into captivity
because of affliction, and because of great
servitude: she dwelleth among the
heathen, she findeth no rest: all her
persecutors overtook her between the
straits.[4]The ways of Zion do mourn,
because none come to the solemn feasts:
all her gates are desolate: her priests sigh,
her virgins are afflicted, and she is in
bitterness.[5]Her adversaries are the chief,
her enemies prosper; for the LORD hath
afflicted her for the multitude of her
transgressions: her children are gone into
captivity before the enemy.[6]And from the
daughter of Zion all her beauty is
departed: her princes are become like
harts that find no pasture, and they are
gone without strength before the
pursuer.[7]Jerusalem remembered in the
days of her affliction and of her miseries
all her pleasant things that she had in the
days of old, when her people fell into the
hand of the enemy, and none did help her:
the adversaries saw her, and did mock at
her sabbaths.[8]Jerusalem hath grievously
sinned; therefore she is removed: all that
honoured her despise her, because they
have seen her nakedness: yea, she sigheth,
and turneth backward.[9]Her filthiness is in

[1]How doth the city sit solitary, that was
full of people! how is she become as a
widow! she that was great among the
nations, and princess among the
provinces, how is she become
tributary![2]She weepeth sore in the night,
and her tears are on her cheeks: among all
her lovers she hath none to comfort her :
all her friends have dealt treacherously
with her, they are become her
enemies.[3]Judah is gone into captivity
because of affliction, and because of great
servitude: she dwelleth among the
heathen, she findeth no rest: all her
persecutors overtook her between the
straits.[4]The ways of Zion do mourn,
because none come to the solemn feasts:
all her gates are desolate: her priests sigh,
her virgins are afflicted, and she is in
bitterness.[5]Her adversaries are the chief,
her enemies prosper; for the LORD hath
afflicted her for the multitude of her
transgressions: her children are gone into
captivity before the enemy.[6]And from the
daughter of Zion all her beauty is
departed: her princes are become like
harts that find no pasture, and they are
gone without strength before the
pursuer.[7]Jerusalem remembered in the
days of her affliction and of her miseries
all her pleasant things that she had in the
days of old, when her people fell into the
hand of the enemy, and none did help her:
the adversaries saw her, and did mock at
her sabbaths.[8]Jerusalem hath grievously
sinned; therefore she is removed: all that
honoured her despise her, because they
have seen her nakedness: yea, she sigheth,
and turneth backward.[9]Her filthiness is in

her skirts; she remembereth not her last
end; therefore she came down
wonderfully: she had no comforter. O
LORD, behold my affliction: for the enemy
hath magnified himself .[10]The adversary
hath spread out his hand upon all her
pleasant things: for she hath seen that the
heathen entered into her sanctuary, whom
thou didst command that they should not
enter into thy congregation.[11]All her
people sigh, they seek bread; they have
given their pleasant things for meat to
relieve the soul: see, O LORD, and
consider; for I am become vile.[12]Is it
nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold,
and see if there be any sorrow like unto
my sorrow, which is done unto me,
wherewith the LORD hath afflicted me in
the day of his fierce anger.[13]From above
hath he sent fire into my bones, and it
prevaileth against them: he hath spread a
net for my feet, he hath turned me back:
he hath made me desolate and faint all the
day.[14]The yoke of my transgressions is
bound by his hand: they are wreathed, and
come up upon my neck: he hath made my
strength to fall, the Lord hath delivered
me into their hands, from whom I am not
able to rise up.[15]The Lord hath trodden
under foot all my mighty men in the midst
of me: he hath called an assembly against
me to crush my young men: the Lord hath
trodden the virgin, the daughter of Judah,
as in a winepress.[16]For these things I
weep; mine eye, mine eye runneth down
with water, because the comforter that
should relieve my soul is far from me: my
children are desolate, because the enemy
prevailed.[17]Zion spreadeth forth her hands,

her skirts; she remembereth not her last
end; therefore she came down
wonderfully: she had no comforter. O
LORD, behold my affliction: for the enemy
hath magnified himself .[10]The adversary
hath spread out his hand upon all her
pleasant things: for she hath seen that the
heathen entered into her sanctuary, whom
thou didst command that they should not
enter into thy congregation.[11]All her
people sigh, they seek bread; they have
given their pleasant things for meat to
relieve the soul: see, O LORD, and
consider; for I am become vile.[12]Is it
nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold,
and see if there be any sorrow like unto
my sorrow, which is done unto me,
wherewith the LORD hath afflicted me in
the day of his fierce anger.[13]From above
hath he sent fire into my bones, and it
prevaileth against them: he hath spread a
net for my feet, he hath turned me back:
he hath made me desolate and faint all the
day.[14]The yoke of my transgressions is
bound by his hand: they are wreathed, and
come up upon my neck: he hath made my
strength to fall, the Lord hath delivered
me into their hands, from whom I am not
able to rise up.[15]The Lord hath trodden
under foot all my mighty men in the midst
of me: he hath called an assembly against
me to crush my young men: the Lord hath
trodden the virgin, the daughter of Judah,
as in a winepress.[16]For these things I
weep; mine eye, mine eye runneth down
with water, because the comforter that
should relieve my soul is far from me: my
children are desolate, because the enemy
prevailed.[17]Zion spreadeth forth her hands,

and there is none to comfort her: the LORD hath commanded concerning Jacob, that his adversaries should be round about him: Jerusalem is as a menstruous woman among them.[18]The LORD is righteous; for I have rebelled against his commandment: hear, I pray you, all people, and behold my sorrow: my virgins and my young men are gone into captivity.[19]I called for my lovers, but they deceived me: my priests and mine elders gave up the ghost in the city, while they sought their meat to relieve their souls.[20]Behold, O LORD; for I am in distress: my bowels are troubled; mine heart is turned within me; for I have grievously rebelled: abroad the sword bereaveth, at home there is as death.[21]They have heard that I sigh: there is none to comfort me: all mine enemies have heard of my trouble; they are glad that thou hast done it : thou wilt bring the day that thou hast called, and they shall be like unto me.[22]Let all their wickedness come before thee; and do unto them, as thou hast done unto me for all my transgressions: for my sighs are many, and my heart is faint.

and there is none to comfort her: the LORD hath commanded concerning Jacob, that his adversaries should be round about him: Jerusalem is as a menstruous woman among them.[18]The LORD is righteous; for I have rebelled against his commandment: hear, I pray you, all people, and behold my sorrow: my virgins and my young men are gone into captivity.[19]I called for my lovers, but they deceived me: my priests and mine elders gave up the ghost in the city, while they sought their meat to relieve their souls.[20]Behold, O LORD; for I am in distress: my bowels are troubled; mine heart is turned within me; for I have grievously rebelled: abroad the sword bereaveth, at home there is as death.[21]They have heard that I sigh: there is none to comfort me: all mine enemies have heard of my trouble; they are glad that thou hast done it : thou wilt bring the day that thou hast called, and they shall be like unto me.[22]Let all their wickedness come before thee; and do unto them, as thou hast done unto me for all my transgressions: for my sighs are many, and my heart is faint.