

¹Remember, O LORD, what is come upon us: consider, and behold our reproach.²Our inheritance is turned to strangers, our houses to aliens.³We are orphans and fatherless, our mothers are as widows.⁴We have drunken our water for money; our wood is sold unto us.⁵Our necks are under persecution: we labour, and have no rest.⁶We have given the hand to the Egyptians, and to the Assyrians, to be satisfied with bread.⁷Our fathers have sinned, and are not; and we have borne their iniquities.⁸Servants have ruled over us: there is none that doth deliver us out of their hand.⁹We gat our bread with the peril of our lives because of the sword of the wilderness.¹⁰Our skin was black like an oven because of the terrible famine.¹¹They ravished the women in Zion, and the maids in the cities of Judah.¹²Princes are hanged up by their hand: the faces of elders were not honoured.¹³They took the young men to grind, and the children fell under the wood.¹⁴The elders have ceased from the gate, the young men from their musick.¹⁵The joy of our heart is ceased; our dance is turned into mourning.¹⁶The crown is fallen from our head: woe unto us, that we have sinned!¹⁷For this our heart is faint; for these things our eyes are dim.¹⁸Because of the mountain of Zion, which is desolate, the foxes walk upon it.¹⁹Thou, O LORD, remainest for ever; thy throne from generation to generation.²⁰Wherefore dost thou forget us for ever, and forsake us so long time?²¹Turn thou us unto thee, O LORD, and we shall be turned; renew our days as

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