

<sup>1</sup>Remember, O LORD, what is come upon us: consider, and behold our reproach. <sup>2</sup>Our inheritance is turned to strangers, our houses to aliens. <sup>3</sup>We are orphans and fatherless, our mothers are as widows. <sup>4</sup>We have drunken our water for money; our wood is sold unto us. <sup>5</sup>Our necks are under persecution: we labour, and have no rest. <sup>6</sup>We have given the hand to the Egyptians, and to the Assyrians, to be satisfied with bread. <sup>7</sup>Our fathers have sinned, and are not; and we have borne their iniquities. <sup>8</sup>Servants have ruled over us: there is none that doth deliver us out of their hand. <sup>9</sup>We gat our bread with the peril of our lives because of the sword of the wilderness. <sup>10</sup>Our skin was black like an oven because of the terrible famine. <sup>11</sup>They ravished the women in Zion, and the maids in the cities of Judah. <sup>12</sup>Princes are hanged up by their hand: the faces of elders were not honoured. <sup>13</sup>They took the young men to grind, and the children fell under the wood. <sup>14</sup>The elders have ceased from the gate, the young men from their musick. <sup>15</sup>The joy of our heart is ceased; our dance is turned into mourning. <sup>16</sup>The crown is fallen from our head: woe unto us, that we have sinned! <sup>17</sup>For this our heart is faint; for these things our eyes are dim. <sup>18</sup>Because of the mountain of Zion, which is desolate, the foxes walk upon it. <sup>19</sup>Thou, O LORD, remainest for ever; thy throne from generation to generation. <sup>20</sup>Wherefore dost thou forget us for ever, and forsake us so long time? <sup>21</sup>Turn thou us unto thee, O LORD, and we shall be turned; renew our days as of old. <sup>22</sup>But thou hast utterly rejected us; thou art very wroth against us.