

<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.