Psalm 137

4.  Therefore, 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 despite\(^{87}\) of their Lord.

5.  Even so shalt thou, O Babylon, 
    at length to dust be brought: 
    And happy shall that man be called, 
    that our revenge hath wrought. 
    Yea, 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.