

Psalm 137

King James Version (KJV)

137 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

²We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof. (People were too depressed to play music any more)

³For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion. (They were slaves to Babylon)

⁴How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land? (Prophetically, the elect will sing the Songs of Moses and of the Lamb when Christ returns on the Lord's Day.)

⁵If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget *her cunning*. (her cunning - was added by the translators) (It should read – let me forget the back of my right hand)

⁶If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

⁷Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Rase it, rase it, even to the foundation thereof. (They said it, but couldn't do it because it was under God's protection)

⁸O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed; happy shall he be, that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us. Revelation-18:7-8

⁹Happy shall he be, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones. (Bad translation, should be – the Rock. A metaphor for the true Christ. This is on the Lord's Day. There are no flesh little ones. This means the followers of Babylon, or confusion)

Believed to have been penned by Hezekiah when Sargon of Babylon took thousands of Jews captive.

Others believe it was written after Babylon completely conquered Jerusalem and took all the Jews captive to Nebuchadnezzar.