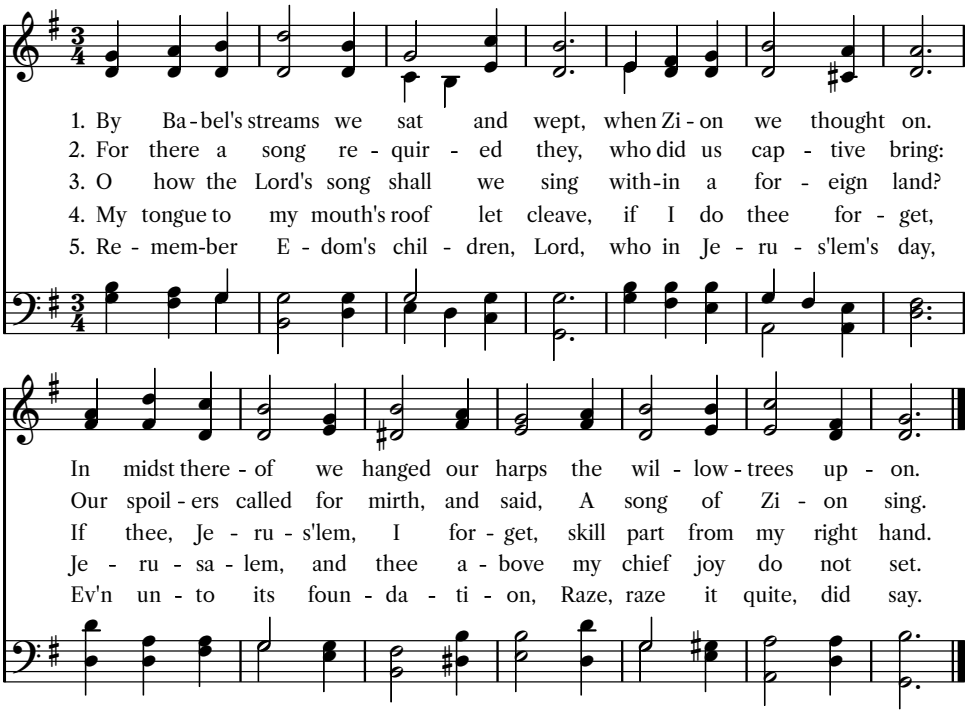By Babel's Streams We Sat and Wept



6. O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction;
Bless'd shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

7. Yea, happy surely shall he be
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

BEATITUDO C.M.
John Bacchus Dykes, 1875