

Remember, O Lord,  
what is come upon us,  
behold our reproach.

Our fathers have sinned, and are not,  
and we have borne their iniquities.

The joy of our heart is ceased  
and our dance is turned into mourning.

For this heart is faint,  
for these things our eyes are dim.

Thou, O Lord, remainest for ever,  
thy throne from generation to generation.