

# Worthless, Cheap, Abject!

**1** Oh, oh, oh . . .

How empty the city, once teeming with people.

A widow, this city, once in the front rank of nations,  
once queen of the ball, she's now a drudge in the kitchen.

<sup>2</sup>She cries herself to sleep each night, tears soaking her pillow.

No one's left among her lovers to sit and hold her hand.  
Her friends have all dumped her.

<sup>3</sup>After years of pain and hard labor, Judah has gone into exile.

She camps out among the nations, never feels at home.  
Hunted by all, she's stuck between a rock and a hard place.

<sup>4</sup>Zion's roads weep, empty of pilgrims headed to the feasts.

All her city gates are deserted, her priests in despair.  
Her virgins are sad. How bitter her fate.

<sup>5</sup>Her enemies have become her masters. Her foes are living it up  
because GOD laid her low, punishing her repeated rebellions.

Her children, prisoners of the enemy, trudge into exile.

<sup>6</sup>All beauty has drained from Daughter Zion's face.

Her princes are like deer famished for food,  
chased to exhaustion by hunters.