

PSALM 126

When the Lord turned back, Zion's plight; it seemed to us, as
a dream in the night.

- 2 Our mouth filled with laughing, and tongue full of song; the nations confessed, that our Lord is strong.
- 3 Lord You have made things, grand and great; with You we are glad, and merry make.
- 4 Lord turn aside, our captive state; as brooks in the desert, with dry beds wait.
- 5 All those who plant, their seed with tears; shall harvest with gladness, and shouts so clear.
- 6 Those carrying seed, to plant in their pain; will return rejoicing, with arms full of grain.