

PSALM 126

A song of ascents.

Geneva, 1551



1. When Zi-on was at last re-stored,
brought back from ex-ile by the LORD,
it seemed to us as if we dreamed.
How glad were those He had re-deemed!
Our mouths were filled with loud re-joic-ing;
we laughed and cheered, our rap-ture voic-ing.
Then oth-er na-tions, too, con-fessed,
“The LORD His own has great-ly blessed.”

2. In *His enduring faithfulness*
the LORD did *wondrous things* for us.
With *shouts of gladness* and delight
we *gloried in His deeds* of might.
Again, LORD, grant us restoration,
as in the *Negev's desolation*
the *rain-filled streams* turn arid sand
into a *green and pleasant land.*

3. Let *those who sow their seed in tears*,
beset by *anxious cares and fears*,
at *harvest time no longer weep*,
rejoicing in the crops they reap.
The *sower going forth in sorrow*
to *carry seed to field and furrow*
will *with his sheaves come home again*,
exulting in the golden grain.