

<sup>1</sup>A Song of degrees. When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.<sup>2</sup>Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.<sup>3</sup>The LORD hath done great things for

us; whereof we are glad.<sup>4</sup>Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.<sup>5</sup>They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.<sup>6</sup>He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him .