

¹A Song of degrees. When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.²Then 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.³The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.⁴Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.⁵They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.⁶He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him .