

- 1. When the Lord brought back the exiles *of* Sion, we thought *we* **were** dreaming.

 Then was our mouth **filled** *with* laughter; on our tongues, *songs of* joy.
- Then the nations themselves said, what *great* deeds, the Lord *worked* for them!
 What great deeds the Lord worked for us!
 Indeed, *we were* glad.
- 3. Bring back our exiles, O Lord, as streams *in* **the** south. Those who are sow-**ing** *in* tears will sing *when they* reap.
- 4. They go out, they go out, full *of* tears, bearing seed *for* **the** sowing; they come back, they come back **with** *a* song, bea-*ring their* sheaves.