PSALM 125

[NEXT VERSE] 126

1An ode of ascents

When the Lord returned the captives of Zion

We became like those who are comforted

[NEXT VERSE] 2 Then our mouth was filled with joy

And our tongue with exceeding joy

Then they shall say among the Gentiles

The Lord did great things with them

[NEXT VERSE] 3 The Lord has done great things with us

We were glad

[NEXT VERSE] 4 Return O Lord our captivity

Like streams in the south

[NEXT VERSE] 5 Those who sow with tears

Shall reap with exceeding joy

[NEXT VERSE] 6 They went forth and wept

Carrying their seeds with them

But they shall return with exceeding joy

Carrying their sheaves