

1 Springs and streams no lon - ger bless All the dry and thirst - y land;

Fer - tile fields in ver - dant dress God con-verts to des - ert sand;

For that they who dwell there-in Turn to wick - ed - ness and sin.

[Stanzas 16-20]

2 Once again the waters well,
 All the desert blossoms fair;
 There He makes the hungry dwell,
 There a city they prepare,
 Plant their vines and sow their fields,
 And the earth her increase yields.

3 Now He blesses them indeed,
 They are greatly multiplied;
 On the hills their cattle feed,
 Fast increasing, spreading wide;
 Then again they are brought low
 Through oppression, grief, and woe.

4 His contempt the princes taste;
 Driven out they helpless fly,
 Wandering in the trackless waste;
 But He lifts the needy high,
 Where no evil shall annoy,
 And with children gives him joy.

5 When His righteous judgments come,
 Strong to bless and to destroy,
 All iniquity is dumb,
 All the righteous sing for joy;
 Who Jehovah wisely heed,
 In His works His mercy read.