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126th PSALM OF DAVID.

When our great Lord, set Zion free,
And turn'd away captivity,
We were like those who dream ;
Our hearts were fill'd with fervent love,
We worship'd Him who reigns above,
Rejoiced at His esteem.

When Heathens knew the Mighty hand,
Of Him who rules o'er sea and land,
Returned to set us free ;
They all cried out with one accord,
No wonder they adored the Lord,
Who gives them liberty.

The Lord inspired us to rejoice,
We heard with glee His mighty voice,
From out the Prophet's mouth ;
To Jerusalem's fertile plain,
Let Israel flow back again,
Like rivers in the south.

Who sows in tears may reap in joy,
Tho' sadness may, at first annoy,
The humble contrite mind ;
But when he sees, the harvest shine,
And ripen, by the power divine,
He'll leave no sheafs behind.

THOMAS BAYLY.