

# When God Restored Our Common Life

## 74

(Psalm 126)

1 When God re - stored our com - mon life, our hope, our lib - er -  
 2 We went forth weep - ing, sow - ing seeds in hard, un - yield - ing  
 3 Great lib - er - at - ing God, we pray for all who are op -

ty, at first it seemed a pass - ing dream, a  
 soil; with laugh - ing hearts we car - ry home the  
 pressed. May those who long for what is right with

wak - ing fan - ta - sy; a shock of joy swept  
 fruit of all our toil. We praise the One who  
 jus - tice now be blest. We pray for those who

o - ver us, for we had wept so long; the  
 gave the growth, with voic - es full and strong. The  
 mourn this day, and all who suf - fer wrong; may

seeds we wa - tered once with tears sprang up in - to a song.  
 seeds we wa - tered once with tears sprang up in - to a song.  
 seeds they wa - ter now with tears spring up in - to a song.

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

This paraphrase brings Psalm 126 to life in two ways: by turning the "they" of the final verses of the psalm to "we," and by adding a prayer for all who still wait for release from oppression. The shape note tune provides just the right balance of gratitude and urgency.