

# 101. Psalm 126 Children in a Dream

Tune by PIT



When Fa - ther brought his peo - ple back to Zi - on's mounds; we were like  
 So Fa - ther brought his peo - ple back to Zi - on's hills; we were like  
 Let not the cap - tive cov - en - an - ters wain in faith. Though years may  
 When tears of sor - row wa - ter seeds of hope, then leaves. The tree will



chil - dren in a dream. And all to - ge - ther in our dream with child - ren's  
 child - ren once a - gain. Our fon - dest dreams of pa - ra - di - se's mys - tic  
 flee with friends and fate. But cir - cum - stanc - es in this world are chang - ing  
 grow, then ma - ny trees. The day will come for glad - ly gath - er - ing great



shouts! We filled our mouths and cried with songs, from sac - red  
 thrills had come in chills and sa - cred sounds; and e - very  
 course and I be - lieve that ver - y soon we'll see a  
 sheaves. But who per - ceives? And who be - lieves? If not the



psalms, our tongues be - tween the founts. Soon all the tribes of all the na - tions, they cried  
 one of us was born a  
 Sav - ior break - ing through by force. For migh - ty El - o - him had done great deeds, his  
 child - ren lost with - in the



too; Our Fa - ther's hand had brought us through. And e - ven for - mer e - ne - mies shared in our  
 best. Cap - ti - vi - ty was just a test. And just as ri - vers that once ran from south to



dream: From hu - man milk there rose a cream. O has not  
 north have changed in course to south from north. Yea, peo - pled



Yah - weh done great things for you?  
 ri - vers now run east and west. - gain!; The say - ing va - li - dates the truth: If one will



wait, one will have the proof. One sows in tears and reaps in joy, Though years may



fly: as the a - ged man who once was just a boy. His youth re - newed, pro - di - gious, a



bles - sed ea - gle child. and mo - ther, gray with age, trans - formed and bir - thing wis - dom like



an or - i - en - tal sage. in the mil - len - nial age, O! dream.