Isaac Watts, 1719 (Psalm 126) 86. 86. (C. M.) **Charlestown** No copyright. Transcribed from *The American Singing-Book*, 1786.

D Major Daniel Read, 1785



2. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess;My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace. 4. The Lord can clear the darkest skiesCan give us day for night;Make drops of sacred sorrow riseTo rivers of delight.

6. Though seed lie buried long in dust, It shan't deceive their hope; The precious grain can ne'er be lost, For grace insures the crop.

3. "Great is the work," my neighbors cried,And owned the power divine;"Great is the work," my heart replied,"And be the glory thine."

5. Let those that sow in sadness wait Till the fair harvest come, They shall confess their sheaves are great, And shout the blessings home.