## When that the Lord againe his Sion had brought forth



The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord for them also great things had done.
But much more we, and therefore can confess no less,
Wherefore to joy we have good cause, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth, thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts the flowing rivers send.

5. Full true it is, that they which sow in tears indeed, A time will come when they shall reap with mirth and joy, 6. They went and wept in bearing of thei precious seed, For that their foes, full often times did them annoy: But their return with joy they shall surely see: Their sheaves home bring, and not impaired be.

Critical notes: text somewhat modernised.