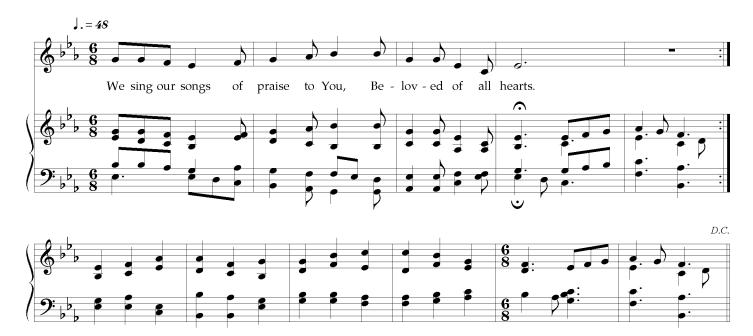
Third Sunday of Advent, Year B Psalm 126



When the Divine Lover **enters** the human **heart**, all yearnings **are** ful-**filled**!

Then will our mouths ring **forth** with **laughter**, and our **tongues** with **shouts** of **joy**;

Then will we sing our **songs** of praise to **You**, O Beloved of **all hearts**. For gladness will **radiate** out for all to **see**; so **great** is your **Presence** a-**mong** us.

- 1 Restore us to wholeness, O Healer,
- 2 like newborn **babes** who have never **strayed** from You!
- 1 May all who **sow** in **tears**
- 2 reap with **shouts** of **joy**!
- 3 May all who go forth weeping tears of re-pentance, bearing seeds of Love,
- 4 Come home to You with shouts of **joy**, leaving **sorrow** be-**hind**.