

Sow in Tears (Reap With a Shout of Joy)

Douglas Yates — inspired by Psalm 126 • Key: Bb major • 94 BPM • 4/4

Chords transcribed from the audio. Public domain (CC0 1.0) — free for any church. Placement approximate; verify by ear.

INTRO (LONE GATED DRUM, LOW SYNTH PULSE, ONE HUSHED VOICE)

Bb **Eb** **Gm**
(Turn it around, it's coming, turn it around)

VERSE 1 (HUSHED, ACHING, VOICE AND SYNTH BASS)

F **Bb** **Eb** **Bb** **F**
I go out in the grey with the seed in my hand,
Gm **Eb** **Bb** **F**
salt of my crying on the hard, thirsty land.
Cm **Eb** **Bb** **F**
It's a long, dry season and the sky won't break,
Bb **Eb** **Gm**
but I'm burying gold for the harvest's sake.

VERSE 2 (STILL LOW, SYNTHS BREATHING UNDERNEATH)

F **Bb** **Eb** **Bb**
So I planted my grief and I planted my prayer,
F **Gm** **Eb** **Bb**
every tear that I cried, I was sowing it there.
F **Cm** **Eb** **Bb**
Precious the seed, and it costs me my all,
F **Bb** **Eb** **Gm**
down in the furrow where the slow rains fall.

PRE-CHORUS (THE BUILD BEGINS, DRUMS START TO DRIVE)

F **Bb** **Eb** **Bb** **F**
I can feel the ground moving, I can smell the first rain,
Gm **Eb** **Bb** **F**
and the joy I was promised is rising again,
Cm **Eb** **Bb** **F**
it starts as a whisper, a trembling, a spark,
Bb **Eb** **Gm** **F** **Bb**
then it rises, it rises, like a dawn in the dark,

Eb Bb F Gm Eb
till I can't hold it in, I can't keep it down,
Bb F Cm Eb
here it comes, here it comes, that glory sound,

CHORUS (HUGE GATED DRUMS, STACKED GANG VOCALS, CATHARTIC)

Bb F Bb
Shout! (shout!) for the joy of the harvest!
Eb Gm F
Shout! (shout!) let the reaping begin!
Bb Eb Bb F
We went out weeping, now we're bringing in the grain,
Gm Eb Bb F Cm
we sowed in the tears, and we reap with a shout of joy!
Eb Bb F
The Lord has done great things, so shout!

VERSE 3 (THE TURN, WARMER, MORE AIR IN THE TRACK)

Bb Eb Gm F Bb
We don't come back empty, we don't come back the same,
Eb Bb F Gm
the God who sent us weeping is calling our name.
Eb Bb F Cm Eb
He has filled up our mouths with a laughter and song,
Bb F Bb Eb
and the nations are saying, He has done great things.

PRE-CHORUS (REBUILD, BIGGER, SYNTHS STACKING)

Gm F Bb Eb Bb
I can feel the ground moving, I can smell the first rain,
F Gm Eb Bb
and the joy that was buried is rising again,
F Cm Eb Bb
it starts as a whisper, a trembling, a spark,
F Bb Eb Gm F
then it rises, it rises, like a dawn in the dark,
Bb Eb Bb F Gm
till we can't hold it in, we can't keep it down,

Eb Bb F Cm
here it comes, here it comes, that glory sound,

CHORUS (HUGE GATED DRUMS, STACKED GANG VOCALS)

Eb Bb F
Shout! (shout!) for the joy of the harvest!

Bb Eb Gm
Shout! (shout!) let the reaping begin!

F Bb Eb Bb
We went out weeping, now we're bringing in the grain,

F Gm Eb Bb F
we sowed in the tears, and we reap with a shout of joy!

Cm Eb Bb
The Lord has done great things, so shout!

BRIDGE (THE BIG CATHARTIC CLIMB, CHANT DRIVING UNDERNEATH)

F Bb Eb Gm
Turn our captivity, like streams in the desert, flow!

F Bb Eb Bb
Water the furrows where we buried our tears long ago.

F Gm Eb Bb F
We were like those who dream when You turned it around,

Cm Eb Bb F
the tears we sowed are the songs we reap,

Bb Eb Gm F
the grief we carried is the joy we keep!

Bb Eb Bb F
He has done great things, (He has done great things!)

Gm Eb Bb F
He has done great things, (He has done great things!)

Cm Eb Bb
Bring in the sheaves, bring the harvest home,

F Bb
and shout,

FINAL CHORUS (FULL ANTHEM, KEY-LIFT TO C, SYNTHS WIDE OPEN)

Eb Gm F
Shout! (shout!) for the joy of the harvest!

Bb **Eb** **Bb**
Shout! (shout!) let the reaping begin!

F **Gm** **Eb** **Bb**
We went out weeping, now we're bringing in the grain,

F **Cm** **Eb** **Bb** **F**
we sowed in the tears, and we reap with a shout of joy!

Bb **Eb** **Gm**
The Lord has done great things, so shout!

OUTRO (THE WAVE RECEDES, ONE VOICE OVER THE FADING PULSE)

F **Bb** **Eb**
(Shout of joy, shout of joy)

Bb **F** **Gm** **Eb**
Bringing in the sheaves with a shout of joy.

Bb **F** **Cm**
The Lord has done great things for us,

Eb **Bb**
shout for joy.