### Psalms

## Chapter 127

A song [to be sung] while ascending [to the Temple on Mount MoriAh].   
  
  
  
  
1If the house isn’t built by Jehovah,  
 Its builders have [worked hard] in vain.  
 And if He isn’t guarding a city,  
 It’s in vain to stay awake and keep watch…  
 2Although they arise early and go to bed late,  
 It’ll all be in vain.  
  
O you who must eat bread of grief;  
 He will still bring rest to those He loves.  
  
3{Look!} The inheritance of Jehovah is sons,  
 And your wage is the fruit of the belly.  
 4For the sons born to you are like arrows  
 In the hands of the mighty.  
  
5So, those filling their [quivers] with [sons] are the blest,  
 For, they’ll not be disgraced  
 When they must oppose enemies  
 Who’ve arrived at their gates.