### Psalms

## Chapter 128

A song [to be sung] while ascending [to the Temple on Mount MoriAh].   
  
  
  
  
1Blest are those in fear of Jehovah…  
 Those who walk in His ways.  
 2For from the works of their hands, they’ll eat…  
 They’ll be blest and all will go well.  
  
3Your women will prosper like grape vines,  
 Which grow on the walls of your homes.  
 And your sons will be like young olive trees,  
 As they sit ‘round your table.  
  
4{Look!} Those who fear Jehovah are blest…  
 5Yes, may He bless them from Zion.  
 May they all see good from JeruSalem  
 Throughout the rest of their lives…  
 6May they live to see the sons of their sons,  
 And on IsraEl, may there be peace!