

Psalm 127

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

1 Ex - cept the LORD build the house, they la - bor in vain that build it:

Ex - cept the LORD keep the ci - ty, the watch - man wak - eth but in vain.

2 It is vain for you to rise up ear - ly, to sit up late,

to eat the bread of sor - rows: for so He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.

3 Lo, chil - dren are an her - i - tage of the LORD: and the fruit of the womb is His re - ward.

4 As ar - rows are in the hand of a might - y man, so are chil - dren of the youth.

5 Hap - py is the man that hath his qui - ver full of them:

They shall not be a - shamed, but they shall speak with the en - e - mies in the gate.