PSALM 126

[NEXT VERSE] 127

1An ode of ascents for Solomon

Unless the Lord builds the house

Those who build it labor in vain

Unless the Lord guard the city

Those who guard it stay awake in vain

[NEXT VERSE] 2 It is in vain for you to rise early

To awaken from your rest

You who eat the bread of grief

When He gives His beloved ones sleep

[NEXT VERSE] 3 Behold children are the Lords inheritance

The fruit of the womb His reward

[NEXT VERSE] 4 Like arrows in the hand of a mighty one

So are the children of those who were outcasts

[NEXT VERSE] 5 Blessed is the man who shall fulfill his desire with them

They shall not be ashamed when they speak to their enemies at the gate