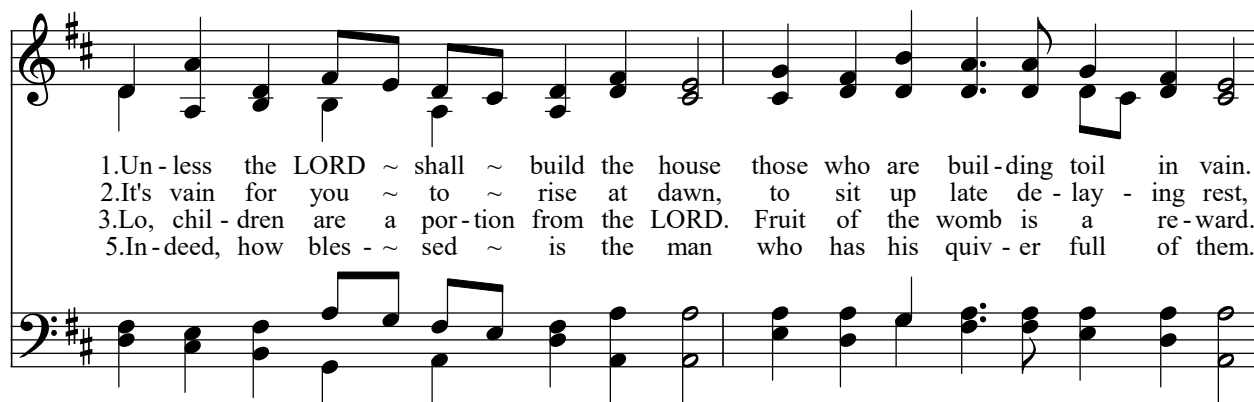
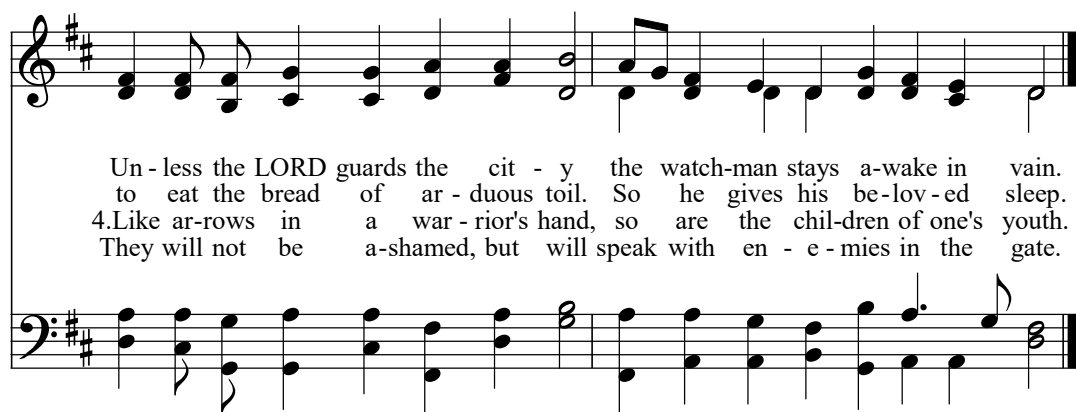


Psalm 127

A song of ascents of Solomon



1. Un-less the LORD ~ shall ~ build the house those who are buil-ding toil in vain.
2. It's vain for you ~ to ~ rise at dawn, to sit up late de-lay-ing rest,
3. Lo, chil-dren are a por-tion from the LORD. Fruit of the womb is a re-ward.
5. In-deed, how bles-sed ~ is the man who has his quiv-er full of them.



Un-less the LORD guards the cit-y the watch-man stays a-wake in vain.
to eat the bread of ar-duous toil. So he gives his be-lov-ed sleep.
4. Like ar-rows in a war-rior's hand, so are the chil-dren of one's youth.
They will not be a-shamed, but will speak with en-e-mies in the gate.