

# Psalm 127

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

## Children Are a Heritage from the LORD

<sup>1</sup>A Song of Ascents; of Solomon. Except the LORD build the house, They labour in vain that build it; Except the LORD keep the city, The watchman waketh but in vain.

<sup>2</sup>It is vain for you that ye rise early, and sit up late, Ye that eat the bread of toil; So He giveth unto His beloved in sleep.

<sup>3</sup>Lo, children are a heritage of the LORD; The fruit of the womb is a reward.

<sup>4</sup>As arrows in the hand of a mighty man, So are the children of one's youth.

<sup>5</sup>Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them; They shall not be put to shame, When they speak with their enemies in the gate.