

PSALMS 127

PSALMS 127:1

1 ¶ A Song of degrees for 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.

PSALMS 127:2

2 *It is* vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: *for* so he giveth his beloved sleep.

PSALMS 127:3

3 Lo, children *are* an heritage of the LORD: *and* the fruit of the womb *is* *his* reward.

PSALMS 127:4

4 As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man; so *are* children of the youth.

PSALMS 127:5

5 Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.