

Unless the Lord Shall Build the House-Psalm 127

1. Unless the Lord shall build the house, the weary builders toil in vain;
Unless the Lord the city shields, the guards maintain a useless watch. In
vain you rise ere morning break, and late your nightly vigils keep, And
bread of anxious care partake; God gives to His beloved sleep.

2. Lo, children are the gift of God, and sons the blessing He commands;
These whom in youthful days bestowed, are like the shafts in warriors'
hands. And happy they whose quivers bear full store of arrows such as
these; They in the gate are free from fear, and boldly face their enemies.

3. That man is blest who fears the Lord, who lives and walks in all His ways;
For of his labor shall he eat, and he shall prosper all his days. His wife
shall
be a fruitful vine; his children all like olive plants. Behold the man who
fears the Lord! To him His blessing will afford.