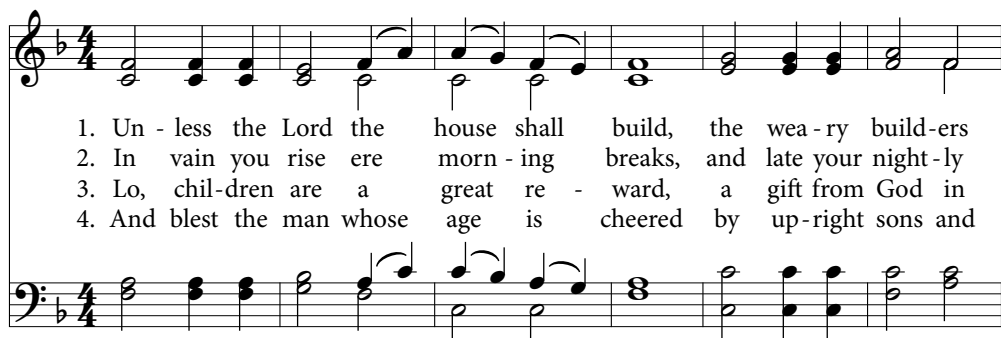
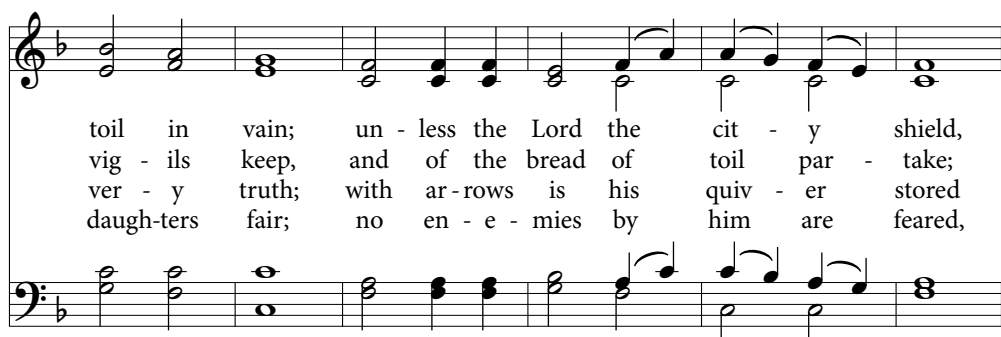


Unless the Lord the House Shall Build

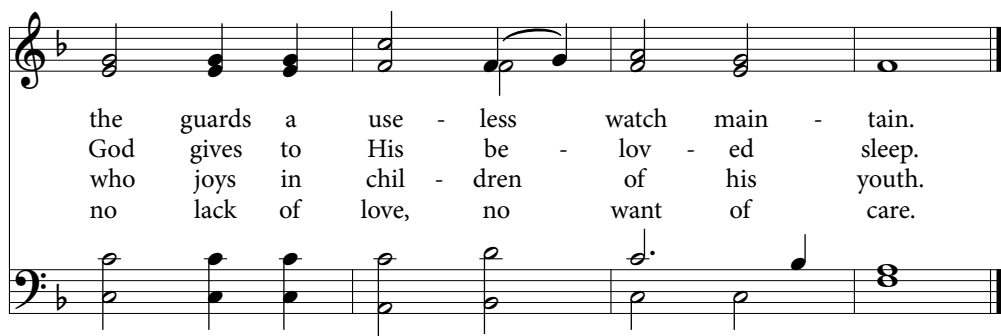
PSALM 127



1. Un - less the Lord the house shall build, the wea - ry build - ers
2. In vain you rise ere morn - ing breaks, and late your night - ly
3. Lo, chil - dren are a great re - ward, a gift from God in
4. And blest the man whose age is cheered by up - right sons and



toil in vain; un - less the Lord the cit - y shield,
vig - ils keep, and of the bread of toil par - take;
ver - y truth; with ar - rows is his quiv - er stored
daugh - ters fair; no en - e - mies by him are feared,



the guards a use - less watch main - tain.
God gives to His be - lov - ed sleep.
who joys in chil - dren of his youth.
no lack of love, no want of care.