

Psalm 127

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 127

A Song of Ascents. Of Solomon.

- 1 Unless the LORD builds the house,
They labor in vain who build it;
Unless the LORD guards the city,
The watchman stays awake in vain.
- 2 It is vain for you to rise up early,
To sit up late,
To eat the bread of sorrows;
For so He gives His beloved sleep.

- 3 Behold, children are a heritage from the LORD,
The fruit of the womb is a reward.
- 4 Like arrows in the hand of a warrior,
So are the children of one's youth.
- 5 Happy is the man who has his quiver full of them;
They shall not be ashamed,
But shall speak with their enemies in the gate.