Psalm 127

- ¹ Song of the ascents, unto Solomon.

 If the LORD will not build a house, futile are (the) exertions of its builders in it.

 If the LORD will not guard a city, futile is (the) watch of (the) guard.
- ² (It is) futile for you (plural) early rising from a delayed rest, eating the bread of painful toil, for He will give to His beloved sleep.
- ³ Behold, a heritage of the LORD is sons; a reward is fruit of the womb.
- ⁴ Like arrows in a hand of a strong man so are sons of the young men.
- ⁵ Blessed is the strong man who has his quiver full of them.

 They will not be ashamed, because they will command enemies in *(the)* gate.

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