

Unless the Lord Builds Our House

Based on Psalm 127

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Chorus:

Unless the Lord builds our house
we build and labor in vain;
Unless the Lord guards our home
we watch awake in vain.

It is vain to rise up early;
vain to sit up late,
And eat only bread of sorrows
for rest He gives those who wait.

Chorus

Children are a heritage from the Lord;
the fruit of the womb a reward.
Like arrows in the hand of a warrior
are our children from the Lord.

Happy is the man who's quiver is full,
they shall not be ashamed,
But shall speak with their enemies in the gate
and labor not in vain.

Chorus

Let us labor not in vain.