

Psalm 127

Album: *Psalms of Ascent*

Written by: Brayden Waller

Key: A

A D A E A
Unless the Lord builds the house, They labor
in vain who build it;

D A E A
Unless the Lord guards the city, The
watchman stays awake in vain.

D A E D A E
It is vain for you to rise up early, To sit up late,
To eat the bread of sorrows;

D E A
For so He gives His beloved sleep.

D A D E
Behold, children are a heritage from the Lord,
The fruit of the womb is a reward.

D A D A (F#m) D
Like arrows in the hand of a warrior, So are
the children of one's youth.

D A D A
Happy is the man who has his quiver full of
them;

D A E A
They shall not be ashamed but shall speak
with their enemies in the gate.