

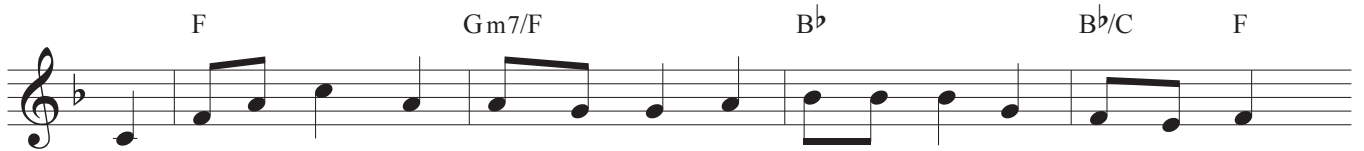
# Unless the Lord Will Build the House

PSALM 127 - Solid Rock

Major



1. Un - less the Lord will build the house, its build - ers on - ly toil in vain;  
 2. In vain at ear - ly dawn you rise and then at night go late to bed  
 3. Our chil - dren all are gifts of God, our sons and daugh - ters his re - ward  
 4. Blest is a man when in his youth the Lord with sons has fa - voured him,



the cit - y's guards keep watch in vain un - less the Lord up - holds their cause.  
 on - ly to slave all day for bread. In vain you toil and heave your sighs.  
 each one a bless - ing from the Lord, as her - it - age on us be - stowed.  
 who has a quiv - er filled with them his ar - rows in the fight for truth.



In all the la - bour of your hands suc - cess on God a - lone depends.  
 On those he loves the Lord will heap his bless - ings e - ven while they sleep.  
 Like ar - rows in a war - rior's hands are sons that rise to one's de - fence.  
 Great is the strength that they will show when in the gate they face their foe.



suc - cess on God a - lone de - pends.  
 his bless - ings e - ven while they sleep.  
 are sons that rise to one's de - fence.  
 when in the gate they face their foe.

Tune: SOLID ROCK - William Batchelder Bradbury, 1863, alt.; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2014

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