PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 127

1 A Song of Ascents; of Solomon. Except Jehovah build the house, They labor in vain that build it: Except Jehovah keep the city, The watchman waketh but in vain.

2 It is vain for you to rise up early, To take rest late, To eat the bread of toil; [For] so he giveth unto his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are a heritage of Jehovah; [And] the fruit of the womb is [his] reward.

4 As arrows in the hand of a mighty man, So are the children of youth.

5 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: They shall not be put to shame, When they speak with their enemies in the gate.

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