

# Unless the LORD Will Build the House

Based on Psalm 127

1. Un - less the LORD will build the house, Its build - ers toil in use - less pain;  
2. 'Tis vain to wak - en in the dark To start one's dai - ly en - ter - prise  
3. Lo, sons are pre - cious gifts from Him, The bod - y's fruit is His re - ward.

<sup>3</sup>  
The cit - y's keep - ers watch in vain Un - less the LORD its cause es - pouse.  
And slave till night to re - al - ize One's sus - te - nance by end - less work.  
The sons of youth like ar - rows guard The man whose qui - ver's full of them.

<sup>5</sup>  
No en - ter - prise can have suc - cess Un - less the LORD de - cides to bless.  
For God His gifts on us will heap: To His be - lov - ed He gives sleep.  
He shall be might - y in the gate: No foes shall en - ter his es - tate.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 ON A BEAU SA MAISON BASTIR [GENEVAN 127]  
Text: Dewey Westra, 1961 © 8 8 . 8 8 . 8 8 .