



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 127

- 127,1 A Song of Ascents; of Solomon. Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it; except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.
- 127,2 It is vain for you that ye rise early, and sit up late, ye that eat the bread of toil; so He giveth unto His beloved in sleep.
- 127,3 Lo, children are a heritage of the Lord; the fruit of the womb is a reward.
- 127,4 As arrows in the hand of a mighty man, so are the children of one's youth.
- 127,5 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.