

Psalm 127

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Song of degrees. Of Solomon. Unless Jehovah build the house, in vain do its builders labour in it; unless Jehovah keep the city, the keeper watcheth in vain: **2** It is vain for you to rise up early, to lie down late, to eat the bread of sorrows: so to his beloved one he giveth sleep. **3** Lo, children are an inheritance from Jehovah, and the fruit of the womb a reward. **4** As arrows in the hand of a mighty man, so are the children of youth. **5** Happy is the man that hath filled his quiver with them. They shall not be ashamed when they speak with enemies in the gate.