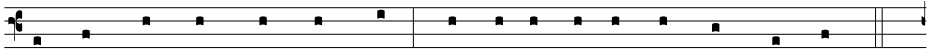


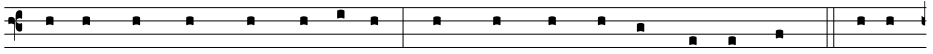
**Psalm 127**

*Nisi Dominus*

tone II1



EXCEPT the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.



2. Except the Lord keep the ci-ty: the watchman waketh but in vain. 3. It is



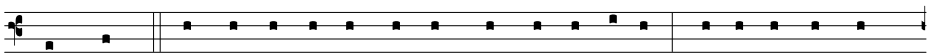
but lost labour that ye haste to rise up ear-ly, and so late take rest, and eat



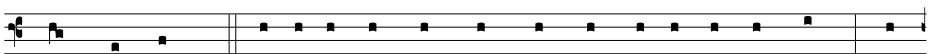
the bread of carefulness: for so he giv-eth his belov-ed sleep. 4. Lo,



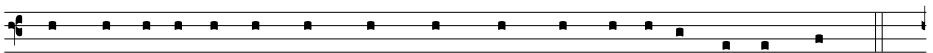
children and the fruit of the womb: are an heritage and gift that cometh of



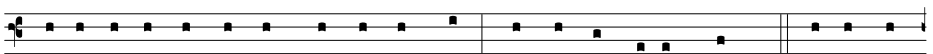
the Lord. 5. Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: ev-en so are the



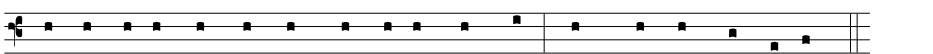
young children. 6. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they



shall not be ashamed when they speak with their en-emies in the gate.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was



in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen