127 ENEMIES IN THE GATE

Em D

Except the LORD build the house, They labour in vain that build it:

Em D

Except the LORD keep the city, The watchman waketh but in vain.

*G Am7 C G*

*It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late,*

*G Am7 C G*

*To eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.*

D C D C

Lo, children are an heritage of the LORD:

D C D C

And the fruit of the womb is his reward.

Em D Em D

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

Em D C D

Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: They shall not be ashamed,

G Am7 C G

But they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

-CHORUS-