

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-