

Psalm 127

A Song of Degrees by Solomon

King James Version (KJV)

127 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.

²It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep. *(Working very hard and long in the world reaps the bread of sorrows of the world, yet the LORD gives peaceful sleep to those who love Him. – Bad translation)*

³Lo, children are an heritage of the LORD: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

⁴As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth. *(Children are the strength of a young man)*

⁵Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate. *(Hezekiah still had no heir at this time)*

The only Song of Degrees written by Solomon, divides the songs of degrees in 2 portions. This song is also a reflection of the Book of Ecclesiastes.