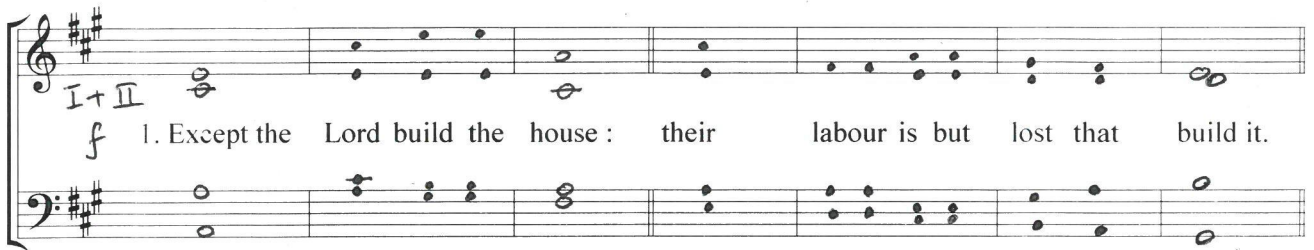


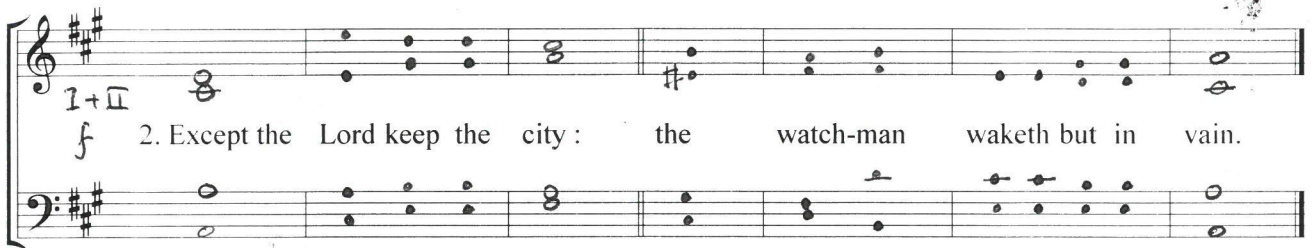
Psalm 127 *Nisi Dominus*

Chant: *Walmisley*

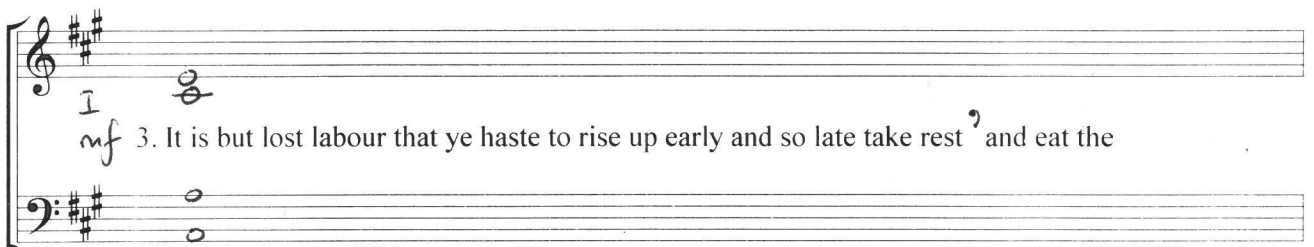
I+II
f 1. Except the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.



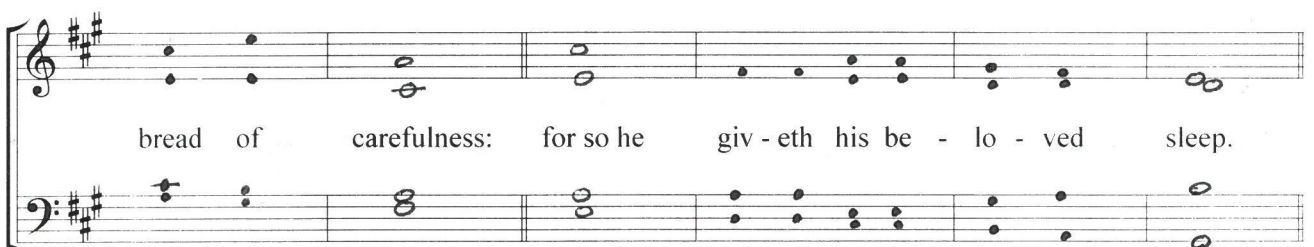
I+II
f 2. Except the Lord keep the city: the watch-man waketh but in vain.



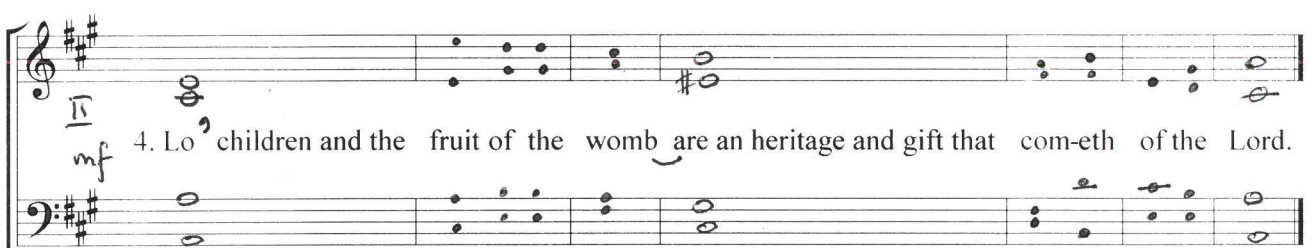
I
mf 3. It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early and so late take rest, and eat the



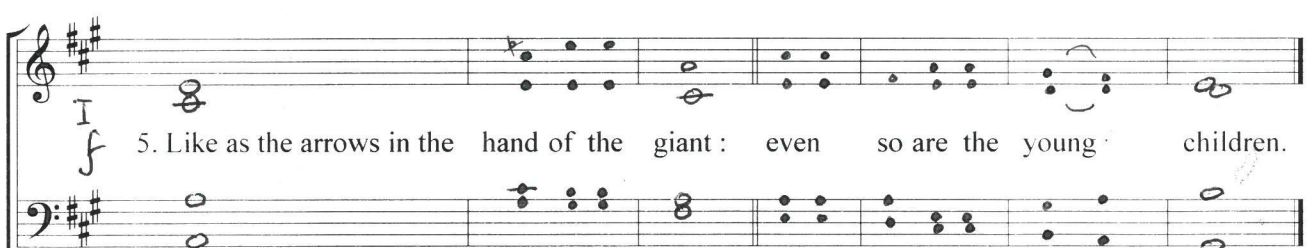
bread of carefulness: for so he giv - eth his be - lo - ved sleep.



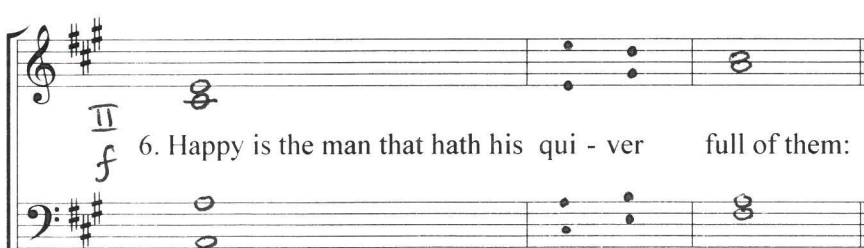
II
mf 4. Lo, children and the fruit of the womb, are an heritage and gift that com-eth of the Lord.

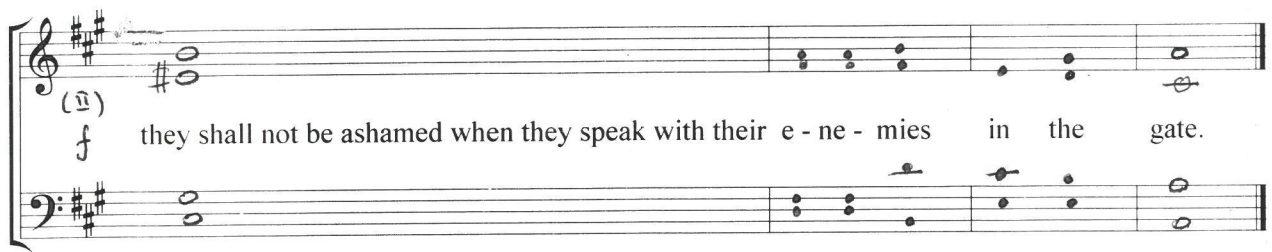


I
f 5. Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: even so are the young children.



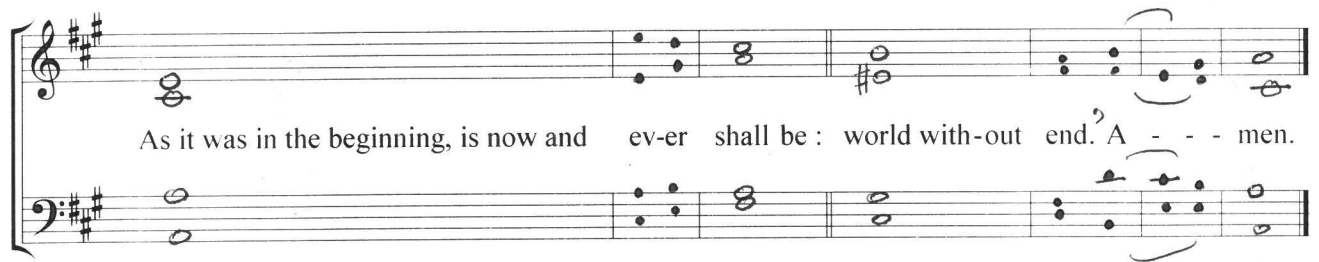
II
f 6. Happy is the man that hath his qui - ver full of them:





(II)
f they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their e - ne - mies in the gate.

I + II
f Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Ho - ly Ghost;



As it was in the beginning, is now and ev - er shall be : world with - out end. A - - - men.