

PSALM 127. *Nisi Dominus.*

J. GOSS.



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

2 Except the Lord ' keep the ' city : the watchman ' waketh ' but in ' vain.

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 giveth ' his be'lov-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 : even so ' are the ' young  
' children.

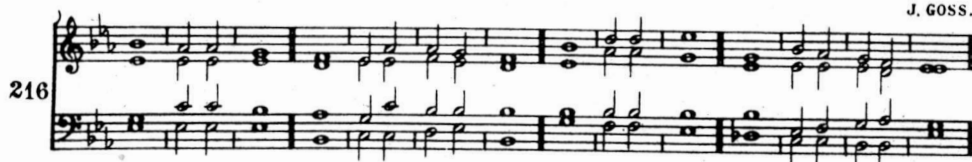
6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver ' full of ' them : they shall not  
be ashamed, when they speak with their ' enemies ' in the ' gate.

Glory be to the Father, and ' to the ' Son: and ' to the ' Ho-ly ' Ghost.

As it was in the beginning \* is now and ' e-ver ' shall be: world without ' end. ' A- ' men.

PSALM 128. *Beati omnes.*

J. GOSS.



BLESSED are all they that ' fear the ' Lord : and ' walk in ' his ' ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labours ' of thine ' hands : O well is thee and  
' happy ' shalt thou ' be.

3 Thy wife shall be as the ' fruitful ' vine : up'on the ' walls of thine  
' house.