Unless It Is The Lord

(Psalm 127)
Words & Music by Marty Goetz
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Chorus:
Unless it is the L-rd who builds the house
They labor in vain who build it
Unless it is the L-rd who guards the city
The watchmen watch in vain

Vain are we to rise up early and to stay up late
To toil and labor greatly for our daily bread
Vain are we to worry that our souls He will not keep
He gives His loved ones sleep
For He Himself has said

(Chorus)

Foolishly we try to build our houses on the sand
They cannot withstand the storms we must endure
Wise are we when we've been found to build on solid ground
Though rain & wind may pound
We'll still stand secure

(Instrumental)

Vain am I and foolish and embarrassed to admit
I've often almost quit, yet on and on I go
And though I'm slow of step
And though my heart is filled with fears
Still after all these years
This one thing I know

(Chorus)
The watchmen watch in vain
Unless it is the L-rd, Unless it is the L-rd