

verse text by  
Michael Morgan, 1999

# Rest in the Lord, My Soul

## Except the House Is Built by God

### Psalm 127

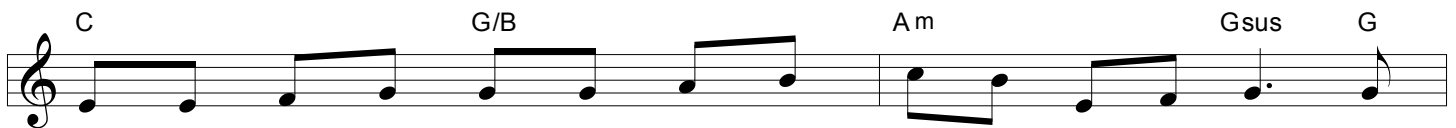
music and refrain text  
by Greg Scheer, 2006



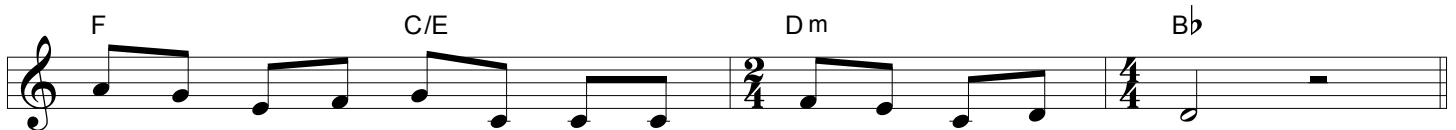
1. Ex-cept the house is built by God, Its stones for naught are laid; The  
2. In ev'-ry age the great-est gifts God's full-ness can ac-cord Are



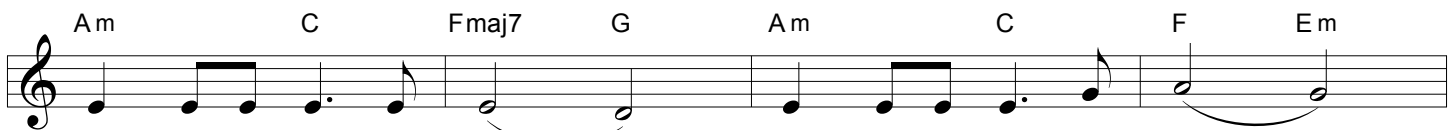
cit - y, with - out God's de - fense, Is fee - ble and a - fraid. To—  
gen - er - a - tions born to claim The bless - ings of the Lord. The—



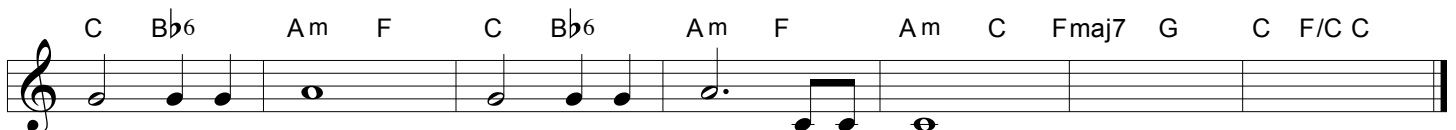
eat the bread of anx - ious toil Makes all our la - bor vain; God  
an - cient die, the young grow old; They, too, shall fade a - way; Cre -



feeds our cher - ished souls with rest To face our work a - gain.  
a - tion, as God's her - i - tage, Be - gins with each new day.



Rest in the Lord, my soul. \_\_\_\_\_ Rest in the Lord, my soul. \_\_\_\_\_



Rest in the Lord. Rest in the Lord, O my soul.