Moab is a Howling Thing, a Rousing Thing. He is Full of Vengeance, Full of Wrath. He howls, Like the Lion. He is Full of the Spirit of the LORD, And He Is Full of Wrath—Because the LORD Has Risen To His Contendings Against Moab, To His Contendings Against the Remnant of the Land.

For the waters of Moab shall be dried up: for the hay is withered away, the grass faileth, there is no green thing.

Therefore the abundance thereof shall be desolate: for the hay is withered away, the grass faileth, there is no green thing.

The burden of Moab. Because in the night Ar of Moab is laid waste, [and] brought to silence; because in the night Kir of Moab is laid waste, [and] brought to silence;

He is gone up to Bajith, and to Dibon, the high places, to weep: Moab shall howl over Nebo, and over Medeba: on all their heads [shall be] baldness, [and] every beard cut off.

In their streets they shall gird themselves with sackcloth: on the tops of their houses, and in their streets, every one shall howl, weeping abundantly.

And Heshbon shall cry, and Elealeh: their voice shall be heard [even] unto Jahaz: therefore the armed soldiers of Moab shall cry out, his life shall be grievous unto him.

My heart shall cry out for Moab; his fugitives [shall flee] unto Zoor, an heifer of three years old: for by the mounting up of Luhith with weeping shall they go it up: for in the way of Horonaim they shall raise up a cry of destruction.

For the cry is gone round about the borders of Moab; the howling thereof unto Eglaim, and the howling thereof unto Beerelaim.

For the waters of Nimrim shall be desolate: for the hay is withered away, the grass faileth, there is no green thing.

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