Job 16

1. Then Job answered and said,

2. I have heard many such things: miserable comforters [are] ye all.

3. Shall vain words have an end? or what emboldeneth thee that thou answerest?

4. I also could speak as ye do: if your soul were in my soul's stead, I could heap up words against you, and shake mine head at you.

5. But I would strengthen you with my mouth, and the moving of my lips should asswage [your grief].

6. Though I speak, my grief is not asswaged: and [though] I forbear, what am I eased?

7. But now he hath made me weary: thou hast made desolate all my company.

8. And thou hast filled me with wrinkles, [which] is a witness [against me]: and my leanness rising up in me beareth witness to my face.

9. He teareth [me] in his wrath, who hateth me: he gnasheth upon me with his teeth; mine enemy sharpeneth his eyes upon me.

10. They have gaped upon me with their mouth; they have smitten me upon the cheek reproachfully; they have gathered themselves together against me.

11. God hath delivered me to the ungodly, and turned me over into the hands of the wicked.

12. I was at ease, but he hath broken me asunder: he hath also taken [me] by my neck, and shaken me to pieces, and set me up for his mark.
When a few years are on mine head, and my days are no more: then will I go the way whence I came; my face shall be foul with the earth; as in a spectre shall I be delivered.

My friends shall cast me in the dungeon; and my neighbours shall keep me in a dark place.

My mouth is as the mangled mouth of an asp, and my teeth aresharp as the teeth of lions: my yeald shall be mine iniquity, and my teeth shall lick my blood. 

My days shall be bounded, and mine eye shall not behold good; though I would look on, I should be afraid of them. 

Lo, this I know, but I cannot believe it: 

He maketh my skin like an off-skin, and desolateth the haughtiness of my back. 

Selah. He maketh mine friends strange, and mine acquaintance a stranger.

He hath acquainted the eldest among his children with the judgment of the Most High, the wise also with the knowledge of the just, for what a man nothwithstanding seeth, yet he shall consider, and be wise.

Also now, behold, my steps are bound; my eyes fail through sorrow: 

He hath cast me into a cage, and I cannot get hence: my soul is at an end in mine hand. 

When I call, then hear me not: when I speak, then I know not. 

He hath shut me in with厄, he hath put my feet into fetters. 

I have hired hours of the night, I have found no rest: one sayeth, Laid, laid, Laid.

When I would have rested yet mine eye waxeth wonder:'

My eye is turned back upon mine own kindred, and upon mine acquaintance that knew me. 

Whence is mine help? for, lo, in vain is my hope: 

He hath laid mine hand in the dung, and mine hand upon the earth. 

O earth, cover not thou my blood, and let my cry have no place.

My friends shall cast me in the dungeon; and my neighbours shall keep me in a dark place.

My soul is hid with me, and the eye of man shall not see it. 

Take thou now theed of my words; and let mine heart wait for thy answer.

Selah. 

My days are all prolonged with sorrow; all my life long will I cry out in doled.

My eye shall behold no good; neither shall the sun shine upon my head: 

Though I would look on, yet I should be afraid of them: I am afrighted in their presence.

But man walketh in his might: 

For my breath is as a fire in mine nostrils, the chastisement of my eyes overspreeheth.

Selah. 

Do this, and I shall not consider it: yea, I would speak, but thou art not to receive me.

But, lo, in vain: shall not mine admission be heard? 

Selah. 

All day long is my laughter turned to mourning, and mine eye overfloweth with tears, 

When I would have comforted myself, then mine heart was dismayed. 

Selah. 

To see my end is what I count as my anguish: theedi which should comfort me are far from me.

They that would comfort me do so good will to me: 

My bones are lykeno bridge; as it were a thing harried with the river. 

Selah. 

Also my face is foul with reproach; and the teth of my brethren put me down:

Selah. 

My soul and mine heart have sighed for the days that are gone, and 

Selah. 

The years of my life are gone over, and the years of the days of my sojourn in helplessness.

Selah. 


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