Job 41

1. Canst thou draw out leviathan with a hook? or his tongue with a cord [which] thou lettest down?

2. Canst thou put an hook into his nose? or bore his jaw through with a thorn?

3. Will he make many supplications unto thee? will he speak soft [words] unto thee?

4. Will he make a covenant with thee? wilt thou take him for a servant for ever?

5. Wilt thou play with him as [with] a bird? or wilt thou bind him for thy maidens?

6. Shall the companions make a banquet of him? shall they part him among the merchants?

7. Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons? or his head with fishes spears?

8. Lay thine hand upon him, remember the battle, do no more.

9. Behold, the hope of him is in vain: shall not [one] be cast down even at the sight of him?

10. None [is so] fierce that dare stir him up: who then is able to stand before me?

11. Who hath prevented me, that I should repay [him? whatsoever is] under the whole heaven is mine.

12. I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportion.

13. Who can discover the face of his garment? [or] who can come [to him] with his double bridle?

14. Who can open the doors of his face? his teeth [are] terrible round about.

15. [His] scales [are his] pride, shut up together [as with] a close seal.
The arrow cannot make him flee: slingstones are his food, and darts and arrows are not afraid of him. Nor can he be moved by reason of the spear, the dart, nor the breaking of the javelin. His heart is as firm as a flax in the fire, yet he taketh no notice; and his strength is as hard as a flint. When he raiseth up himself, then the flames leape out of his mouth, and coals out of his nostrils, and his breath kindleth embers. Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as the smoking of a seething pot or caldron. The flakes of his flesh are as the embers of a fire; it is even a flame of torches, and a flame goeth out of him. Out of his mouth goeth the light of his eyes, and flaming coals among his reeds. Out of his mouth goeth the lightnings of his flames; there is the smoke of his breath. If one were to harden his face, and close his ears against many words, He shall not be moved. He is more stedfast than the stone; yea, as hard as a flint. The arrow cannot make him flee: slingstones are his food, and darts and arrows are not afraid of him. Nor can he be moved by reason of the spear, the dart, nor the breaking of the javelin. His heart is as firm as a flax in the fire, yet he taketh no notice; and his strength is as hard as a flint. When he raiseth up himself, then the flames leape out of his mouth, and coals out of his nostrils, and his breath kindleth embers. Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as the smoking of a seething pot or caldron. The flakes of his flesh are as the embers of a fire; it is even a flame of torches, and a flame goeth out of him. Out of his mouth goeth the light of his eyes, and flaming coals among his reeds. Out of his mouth goeth the lightnings of his flames; there is the smoke of his breath. If one were to harden his face, and close his ears against many words, He shall not be moved. He is more stedfast than the stone; yea, as hard as a flint.
29 Darts are counted as stubble: he laugheth at the shaking of a spear.
30 Sharp stones [are] under him: he spreadeth sharp pointed things upon the mire.

He maketh the deep to boil like a pot: he maketh the sea like a pot of ointment.

He maketh a path to shine after him; [one] would think the deep [to be] hoary.

Upon earth there is not his like, who is made without fear.

He beholdeth all high [things]: he [is] a king over all the children of pride.