

¹وَحَيٍّ مِنْ جِهَةِ مُوآبَ، إِنَّهُ فِي لَيْلَةٍ خَرِبَتْ عَارُ مُوآبَ
وَهَلَكَتْ. إِنَّهُ فِي لَيْلَةٍ خَرِبَتْ قِيرُ مُوآبَ وَهَلَكَتْ.² إِلَى
الْبَيْتِ وَدِبْيُونَ يَصْعَدُونَ إِلَى الْمُرْتَفَعَاتِ لِلْبُكَاءِ. تُولُولُ
مُوآبَ عَلَى تَبُو وَعَلَى مِيدَبَا. فِي كُلِّ رَأْسٍ مِنْهَا قَرَعَةٌ.
كُلُّ لَحْيَةٍ مَجْرُورَةٌ.³ فِي أَرْقِفَتِهَا يَتَزَرَّوْنَ يَمْسَحُ. عَلَى
سُطُوحِهَا وَفِي سَاحَتِهَا يُولُولُ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ مِنْهَا سَيَالًا
يَالْبُكَاءِ.⁴ وَتَصْرُخُ خَشْبُونَ وَالْعَالَةُ. يُسْمَعُ صَوْنُهُمَا إِلَى
يَاهَصَ. لِذَلِكَ يَصْرُخُ مُتَسَلِّحُو مُوآبَ. تَفْسُهَا تَزْتَعِدُ
فِيهَا.⁵ يَصْرُخُ قَلْبِي مِنْ أَجْلِ مُوآبَ. الْهَارِبِينَ مِنْهَا إِلَى
صُوعَرَ كَعَجَلَةٍ ثَلَاثِيَّةٍ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَصْعَدُونَ فِي عَقَبَةِ اللُّوَجِثِ
يَالْبُكَاءِ، لِأَنَّهُمْ فِي طَرِيقِ حُورُوتَايِمَ يَرْقَعُونَ صُرَاخَ
الْإِنْكَسَارِ.⁶ لِأَنَّ مِيَاءَ نِمْرِمَ تَصِيرُ حَرِيَّةً. لِأَنَّ الْعُشْبَ
يَيْسَنُ. الْكَلَأُ قَيْي. الْخُضْرَةُ لَا تُوجَدُ.⁷ لِذَلِكَ التَّرْوَةُ الَّتِي
اِكْتَسَبُوهَا وَدَحَائِرُهُمْ يَحْمِلُونَهَا إِلَى عَبْرِ وَادِي
الصَّفْصَافِ.⁸ لِأَنَّ الصُّرَاخَ قَدْ أَخَاطَ يُخْومَ مُوآبَ. إِلَى
أَجْلَايِمَ وَلَوْلَتْهَا. وَإِلَى بَنَرِ إِيْلِيمَ وَلَوْلَتْهَا.⁹ لِأَنَّ مِيَاءَ دِيمُونَ
تَمْلَأُ دَمًا، لِأَنِّي أَجْعَلُ عَلَى دِيمُونَ رَوَائِدَ. عَلَى النَّاجِينَ
مِنْ مُوآبَ أَسَدًا وَعَلَى بَقِيَّةِ الْأَرْضِ.

¹The 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;² 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.³ 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.⁴ 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.⁵ My heart shall cry out for Moab; his fugitives shall flee unto Zoar, 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.⁶ For the waters of Nimrim shall be desolate: for the hay is withered away, the grass faileth, there is no green thing.⁷ Therefore the abundance they have gotten, and that which they have laid up, shall they carry away to the brook of the willows.⁸ For the cry is gone round about the borders of Moab; the howling thereof unto Eglaim, and the howling thereof unto Beerelim.⁹ For the waters of Dimon shall be full of blood: for I will bring more upon Dimon, lions upon him that escapeth of Moab, and upon the remnant of the land.