

¹Moreover Job continued his parable, and said,²As God liveth, who hath taken away my judgment; and the Almighty, who hath vexed my soul;³All the while my breath is in me, and the spirit of God is in my nostrils;⁴My lips shall not speak wickedness, nor my tongue utter deceit.⁵God forbid that I should justify you: till I die I will not remove mine integrity from me.⁶My righteousness I hold fast, and will not let it go: my heart shall not reproach me so long as I live.⁷Let mine enemy be as the wicked, and he that riseth up against me as the unrighteous.⁸For what is the hope of the hypocrite, though he hath gained, when God taketh away his soul?⁹Will God hear his cry when trouble cometh upon him?¹⁰Will he delight himself in the Almighty? will he always call upon God?¹¹I will teach you by the hand of God: that which is with the Almighty will I not conceal.¹²Behold, all ye yourselves have seen it ; why then are ye thus altogether

vain?¹³This is the portion of a wicked man with God, and the heritage of oppressors, which they shall receive of the Almighty.¹⁴If his children be multiplied, it is for the sword: and his offspring shall not be satisfied with bread.¹⁵Those that remain of him shall be buried in death: and his widows shall not weep.¹⁶Though he heap up silver as the dust, and prepare raiment as the clay;¹⁷He may prepare it , but the just shall put it on, and the innocent shall divide the silver.¹⁸He buildeth his house as a moth, and as a booth that the keeper maketh.¹⁹The rich man shall lie down, but he shall not be gathered: he openeth his eyes, and he is not.²⁰Terrors take hold on him as waters, a tempest stealeth him away in the night.²¹The east wind carrieth him away, and he departeth: and as a storm hurleth him out of his place.²²For God shall cast upon him, and not spare: he would fain flee out of his hand.²³Men shall clap their hands at him, and shall hiss him out of his place.