

¹Canst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? or his tongue with a cord which thou lettest down?²Canst thou put an hook into his nose? or bore his jaw through with a thorn?³Will he make many supplications unto thee? will he speak soft words unto thee?⁴Will he make a covenant with thee? wilt thou take him for a servant for ever?⁵Wilt thou play with him as with a bird? or wilt thou bind him for thy maidens?⁶Shall the companions make a banquet of him? shall they part him among the merchants?⁷Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons? or his head with fish spears?⁸Lay thine hand upon him, remember the battle, do no more.⁹Behold, the hope of him is in vain: shall not one be cast down even at the sight of him?¹⁰None is so fierce that dare stir him up: who then is able to stand before me?¹¹Who hath prevented me, that I should repay him? whatsoever is under the whole heaven is mine.¹²I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportion.¹³Who can discover the face of his garment? or who can come to him with his double bridle?¹⁴Who can open the doors of his face? his teeth are terrible round about.¹⁵His scales are his pride, shut up together as with a close seal.¹⁶One is so near to another, that no air can come between them.¹⁷They are joined one to another, they stick together, that they cannot be sundered.¹⁸By his neesings a light doth shine, and his eyes are like the eyelids of the morning.¹⁹Out of his mouth go burning lamps, and sparks of fire leap out.²⁰Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as

¹أَتَصْطَادُ التَّمَسَاحَ بِشِصٍّ، أَوْ تَصْعَطُ لِسَانَهُ بِحَبْلٍ.²أَتَصْعُقُ أَسَلَةً فِي خَطْمِهِ، أَمْ تَتْفُبُ فَكَّهُ بِخِرَازِمَةٍ. أَتَكْتُرُ التَّصَرُّغَاتِ إِلَيْكَ، أَمْ تَبْكَلُمُ مَعَكَ بِاللِّينِ.⁴هَلْ يَقْطَعُ مَعَكَ عَهْدًا فَتَجْذِخْهُ عَبْدًا مُؤَبَّدًا. أَتَلْعَبُ مَعَهُ كَالْعُصْفُورِ، أَوْ تَرْتَبِطُهُ لِأَجْلِ قَتَائِكَ.⁶هَلْ تَخْفُرُ جَمَاعَةُ الصَّيَّادِينَ لِأَجْلِهِ حُفْرَةً، أَوْ يَفْسِمُونَهُ بَيْنَ الْكَنْعَانِيِّينَ. أَتَمْلَأُ جِلْدَهُ جِرَابًا وَرَأْسَهُ بِإِلَالِ السَّمَكِ.⁸صَعَّ يَدَكَ عَلَيْهِ. لَا تُعْذِرُ تَذَكُّرُ الْقِتَالِ. هُوَذَا الرَّجَاءُ بِهِ كَاذِبٌ. أَلَا يُكَبُّ أَيْضًا بِرُؤْيَيْهِ.¹⁰لَيْسَ مِنْ شُجَاعٍ يُوقِظُهُ فَمَنْ يَقِفُ إِذَا يَوْجُهِي. مَنْ تَقَدَّمَنِي فَأَوْفِيهِ. مَا تَحْتَ كُلِّ السَّمَاوَاتِ هُوَ لِي.¹²لَا أَسْكُتُ عَنْ أَعْصَانِهِ وَخَبَرِ قُوَّتِهِ وَنَهْجَةِ عُدَّتِهِ.¹³مَنْ يَكْشِفُ وَجْهَ لَيْسِيهِ وَمَنْ يَذْنُو مِنْ مَتْنِي لَجَمْتِهِ.¹⁴مَنْ يَفْتَحُ مِصْرَاعِي فَمِهِ. دَائِرَةُ أَسْنَانِهِ مُرْعِبَةٌ.¹⁵فَخْرُهُ مَجَانٌّ مَانِعُهُ مُحْكَمُهُ مَضْغُوطُهُ يَخَائِمُ. الْوَاحِدُ يَمَسُّ الْآخَرَ، فَالرَّيْحُ لَا تَدْخُلُ بَيْنَهُمَا.¹⁷كُلُّ مِنْهَا مُلْتَصِقٌ بِصَاحِبِهِ مُتَّحَمَّةٌ لَا تَفْصِلُ. ¹⁸عِطَاسُهُ يَبْعَثُ نُورًا، وَعَيْنَاهُ كَهَذِبِ الصُّبْحِ.¹⁹مِنْ فَمِهِ تَخْرُجُ مَصَابِيحُ. سَرَازُ تَارٍ تَطَايَرُ مِنْهُ.²⁰مِنْ مِخْرَجِهِ يَخْرُجُ دُحَانٌ كَأَنَّهُ مِنْ قِدْرٍ مَنفُوحٍ أَوْ مِنْ مِزْجَلٍ.²¹نَفْسُهُ يُسْعِلُ جَمْرًا وَلَهَبٌ يَخْرُجُ مِنْ فَمِهِ.²²فِي عُنُقِهِ تَبِيثُ الْقُوَّةِ وَأَمَامَهُ يَدُوسُ الْهَوْلُ.²³مَطَاوِي لَحْمِهِ مُتَلَصِّقَةٌ مَسْبُوكَةٌ عَلَيْهِ لَا تَتَحَرَّكُ.²⁴قَلْبُهُ صُلْبٌ كَالْحَجَرِ وَقَاسٍ كَالرَّحَى. عِنْدَ نُهُوصِهِ تَفْرَعُ الْأَقْوِيَاءُ. مِنَ الْمَخَافِيفِ يَتِيهُونَ.²⁶سَيْفُ الَّذِي يَلْحَقُهُ لَا يَقُومُ، وَلَا رُمْحٌ وَلَا حَرْبَةٌ وَلَا دِرْعٌ. يَحْسِبُ الْجَدِيدَ كَالْتَّيْنِ وَالتَّخَاسِ كَالْعُودِ التَّخْرِ. لَا يَسْتَفْرِهُ ثَبُلُ الْقَوْسِ. جِجَارُهُ الْمِقْلَاعُ تَرْجِعُ عَنْهُ كَالْقَشِّ. يَحْسِبُ الْمِطْرَقَةَ كَقَشٍّ وَبَصْحَكَ عَلَى اهْتِزَازِ الرُّمَحِ.³⁰تَحْتَهُ قُطْعُ حَرْفٍ حَادَّةٍ. يُمَدِّدُ تَوْرَجًا عَلَى الطَّيْنِ. يَجْعَلُ الْعُمُقَ بَغْلِي كَالْقِدْرِ، وَيَجْعَلُ الْبَحْرَ كَقَدْرِ عِطَارَةٍ. يُضِيءُ السَّبِيلَ وَرَاءَهُ فَيُخَسِبُ اللَّحْ أَسْيَبٌ.³³لَيْسَ لَهُ فِي الْأَرْضِ تَطْيِيرٌ. صُنِعَ لِعَدَمِ الْخَوْفِ. يَسْرِفُ عَلَى كُلِّ مُتَعَالٍ. هُوَ مَلِكٌ عَلَى كُلِّ بَنِي الْكِبْرِيَاءِ.

out of a seething pot or caldron.²¹ His breath kindleth coals, and a flame goeth out of his mouth.²² In his neck remaineth strength, and sorrow is turned into joy before him.²³ The flakes of his flesh are joined together: they are firm in themselves; they cannot be moved.²⁴ His heart is as firm as a stone; yea, as hard as a piece of the nether millstone.²⁵ When he raiseth up himself, the mighty are afraid: by reason of breakings they purify themselves.²⁶ The sword of him that layeth at him cannot hold: the spear, the dart, nor the habergeon.²⁷ He esteemeth iron as straw, and brass as rotten wood.²⁸ The arrow cannot make him flee: slingstones are turned with him into stubble.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.³¹ He maketh the deep to boil like a pot: he maketh the sea like a pot of ointment.³² He maketh a path to shine after him; one would think the deep to be hoary.³³ Upon earth there is not his like, who is made without fear.³⁴ He beholdeth all high things : he is a king over all the children of pride.