

<sup>1</sup>My soul is weary of my life; I will leave my complaint upon myself; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.<sup>2</sup>I will say unto God, Do not condemn me; shew me wherefore thou contendest with me.<sup>3</sup>Is it good unto thee that thou shouldest oppress, that thou shouldest despise the work of thine hands, and shine upon the counsel of the wicked?<sup>4</sup>Hast thou eyes of flesh? or seest thou as man seeth?<sup>5</sup>Are thy days as the days of man? are thy years as man's days,<sup>6</sup>That thou enquirest after mine iniquity, and searchest after my sin?<sup>7</sup>Thou knowest that I am not wicked; and there is none that can deliver out of thine hand.<sup>8</sup>Thine hands have made me and fashioned me together round about; yet thou dost destroy me.<sup>9</sup>Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay; and wilt thou bring me into dust again?<sup>10</sup>Hast thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese?<sup>11</sup>Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and hast fenced me with bones and sinews.<sup>12</sup>Thou hast granted me life and favour, and thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.<sup>13</sup>And these things hast thou hid in thine heart: I know that this is with thee.<sup>14</sup>If I sin, then thou markest me, and thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquity.<sup>15</sup>If I be wicked, woe unto me; and if I be righteous, yet will I not lift up my head. I am full of confusion; therefore see thou mine affliction;<sup>16</sup>For it increaseth. Thou huntest me as a fierce lion: and again thou shewest thyself marvellous upon me.<sup>17</sup>Thou renewest thy witnesses against me, and increasest thine indignation upon me; changes and war are against

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me.<sup>18</sup> Wherefore then hast thou brought me forth out of the womb? Oh that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me!<sup>19</sup> I should have been as though I had not been; I should have been carried from the womb to the grave.<sup>20</sup> Are not my days few? cease then, and let me alone, that I may take comfort a little,<sup>21</sup> Before I go whence I shall not return, even to the land of darkness and the shadow of death;<sup>22</sup> A land of darkness, as darkness itself; and of the shadow of death, without any order, and where the light is as darkness.

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