

¹رُوحِي تَلَفَتْ. أَبَائِي انْطَفَأَتْ. إِنَّمَا الْقُبُورُ لِي. ²لَوْلَا
 الْمَخَانِلُونَ عِنْدِي وَعَيْنِي تَبِيْتُ عَلَى مُسَاجِرَاتِهِمْ. ³كُنْ
 صَامِنِي عِنْدَ نَفْسِكَ. مَنْ هُوَ الَّذِي يُصَقِّقُ يَدِي. ⁴لَأَنَّكَ
 مَتَّعْتَ قَلْبَهُمْ عَنِ الْفُطْيَةِ. لِأَجْلِ ذَلِكَ لَا تَرْفَعُهُمْ. ⁵الَّذِي
 يُسَلِّمُ الْأَصْحَابَ لِلْسَّلْبِ تَتَلَفُ عُيُونُ بَنِيهِ. ⁶أَوْقَفَنِي مَثَلًا
 لِلشُّعُوبِ وَصِرْتُ لِلْبَصِيقِ فِي الْوَجْهِ. ⁷كَلَّتْ عَيْنِي مِنَ
 الْحُزْنِ وَأَعْصَائِي كُلُّهَا كَالظِّلِّ. ⁸يَتَعَجَّبُ الْمُسْتَقِيمُونَ مِنْ
 هَذَا وَالْبَرِيُّ يَقُومُ عَلَى الْقَاجِرِ. ⁹أَمَّا الصَّادِقُ فَيَسْتَمْسِكُ
 بِطَرِيقِهِ وَالطَّاهِرُ الْيَدَيْنِ يَزْدَادُ قُوَّةً. ¹⁰وَلَكِنْ ارْجِعُوا كُلَّكُمْ
 وَتَعَالَوْا فَلَا أَحَدٌ فِيكُمْ حَكِيمًا. ¹¹أَبَائِي قَدْ عَبَّرَتْ.
 مَقَاصِدِي، إِرْثُ قَلْبِي قَدْ انْتَرَعَتْ. ¹²يَجْعَلُونَ اللَّيْلَ نَهَارًا،
 نُورًا قَرِيبًا لِلظُّلُمَةِ. ¹³إِذَا رَجَوْثُ الْهَاوِيَةِ بَنِيًا لِي وَفِي
 الظُّلَامِ مَهْدُتُ فِرَاشِي، ¹⁴وَقُلْتُ لِلْقَبْرِ، أَنْتَ أَبِي وَلِلدُّودِ،
 أَنْتَ أُمِّي وَأَخْتِي ¹⁵فَإَيَّنَ إِذَا آمَالِي. آمَالِي مَنْ
 يُعَايِنُهَا. ¹⁶تَهْبِطُ إِلَى مَغَالِيقِ الْهَاوِيَةِ إِذْ تَزْتَاحُ مَعًا فِي
 التُّرَابِ.

¹My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves are ready for me. ²Are there not mockers with me? and doth not mine eye continue in their provocation? ³Lay down now, put me in a surety with thee; who is he that will strike hands with me? ⁴For thou hast hid their heart from understanding: therefore shalt thou not exalt them. ⁵He that speaketh flattery to his friends, even the eyes of his children shall fail. ⁶He hath made me also a byword of the people; and aforetime I was as a tabret. ⁷Mine eye also is dim by reason of sorrow, and all my members are as a shadow. ⁸Upright men shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite. ⁹The righteous also shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger. ¹⁰But as for you all, do ye return, and come now: for I cannot find one wise man among you. ¹¹My days are past, my purposes are broken off, even the thoughts of my heart. ¹²They change the night into day: the light is short because of darkness. ¹³If I wait, the grave is mine house: I have made my bed in the darkness. ¹⁴I have said to corruption, Thou art my father: to the worm, Thou art my mother, and my sister. ¹⁵And where is now my hope? as for my hope, who shall see it? ¹⁶They shall go down to the bars of the pit, when our rest together is in the dust.