

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