

<sup>1</sup>Knowest thou the time when the wild goats of the rock bring forth? or canst thou mark when the hinds do calve?<sup>2</sup> Canst thou number the months that they fulfil? or knowest thou the time when they bring forth?<sup>3</sup> They bow themselves, they bring forth their young ones, they cast out their sorrows.<sup>4</sup> Their young ones are in good liking, they grow up with corn; they go forth, and return not unto them.<sup>5</sup> Who hath sent out the wild ass free? or who hath loosed the bands of the wild ass?<sup>6</sup> Whose house I have made the wilderness, and the barren land his dwellings.<sup>7</sup> He scorneth the multitude of the city, neither regardeth he the crying of the driver.<sup>8</sup> The range of the mountains is his pasture, and he searcheth after every green thing.<sup>9</sup> Will the unicorn be willing to serve thee, or abide by thy crib?<sup>10</sup> Canst thou bind the unicorn with his band in the furrow? or will he harrow the valleys after thee?<sup>11</sup> Wilt thou trust him, because his strength is great? or wilt thou leave thy labour to him?<sup>12</sup> Wilt thou believe him, that he will bring home thy seed, and gather it into thy barn?<sup>13</sup> Gavest thou the goodly wings unto the peacocks? or wings and feathers unto the ostrich?<sup>14</sup> Which leaveth her eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in dust,<sup>15</sup> And forgetteth that the foot may crush them, or that the wild beast may break them.<sup>16</sup> She is hardened against her young ones, as though they were not hers: her labour is in vain without fear;<sup>17</sup> Because God hath deprived her of wisdom, neither hath he imparted to her understanding.<sup>18</sup> What time she lifteth up herself on high, she scorneth

the horse and his rider.<sup>19</sup> Hast thou given the horse strength? hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?<sup>20</sup> Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper? the glory of his nostrils is terrible.<sup>21</sup> He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength: he goeth on to meet the armed men.<sup>22</sup> He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword.<sup>23</sup> The quiver rattleth against him, the glittering spear and the shield.<sup>24</sup> He swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage: neither believeth he that it is the sound of the trumpet.<sup>25</sup> He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.<sup>26</sup> Doth the hawk fly by thy wisdom, and stretch her wings toward the south?<sup>27</sup> Doth the eagle mount up at thy command, and make her nest on high?<sup>28</sup> She dwelleth and abideth on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the strong place.<sup>29</sup> From thence she seeketh the prey, and her eyes behold afar off.<sup>30</sup> Her young ones also suck up blood: and where the slain are, there is she.