

<sup>1</sup>But Job answered and said,<sup>2</sup>Oh that my grief were throughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together!<sup>3</sup>For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea: therefore my words are swallowed up.<sup>4</sup>For the arrows of the Almighty are within me, the poison whereof drinketh up my spirit: the terrors of God do set themselves in array against me.<sup>5</sup>Doth the wild ass bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox over his fodder?<sup>6</sup>Can that which is unsavoury be eaten without salt? or is there any taste in the white of an egg?<sup>7</sup>The things that my soul refused to touch are as my sorrowful meat.<sup>8</sup>Oh that I might have my request; and that God would grant me the thing that I long for!<sup>9</sup>Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off!<sup>10</sup>Then should I yet have comfort; yea, I would harden myself in sorrow: let him not spare; for I have not concealed the words of the Holy One.<sup>11</sup>What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is mine end, that I should prolong my life?<sup>12</sup>Is my strength the strength of stones? or is my flesh of brass?<sup>13</sup>Is not my help in me? and is wisdom driven quite from me?<sup>14</sup>To him that is afflicted pity should be shewed from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty.<sup>15</sup>My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, and as the stream of brooks they pass away;<sup>16</sup>Which are blackish by reason of the ice, and wherein the snow is hid:<sup>17</sup>What time they wax warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.<sup>18</sup>The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to

nothing, and perish.<sup>19</sup> The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.<sup>20</sup> They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed.<sup>21</sup> For now ye are nothing; ye see my casting down, and are afraid.<sup>22</sup> Did I say, Bring unto me? or, Give a reward for me of your substance?<sup>23</sup> Or, Deliver me from the enemy's hand? or, Redeem me from the hand of the mighty?<sup>24</sup> Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand wherein I have erred.<sup>25</sup> How forcible are right words! but what doth your arguing reprove?<sup>26</sup> Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one that is desperate, which are as wind?<sup>27</sup> Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and ye dig a pit for your friend.<sup>28</sup> Now therefore be content, look upon me; for it is evident unto you if I lie.<sup>29</sup> Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, my righteousness is in it.<sup>30</sup> Is there iniquity in my tongue? cannot my taste discern perverse things?