

<sup>1</sup>After this opened Job his mouth, and cursed his day.<sup>2</sup>And Job spake, and said,<sup>3</sup>Let the day perish wherein I was born, and the night in which it was said, There is a man child conceived.<sup>4</sup>Let that day be darkness; let not God regard it from above, neither let the light shine upon it.<sup>5</sup>Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it; let a cloud dwell upon it; let the blackness of the day terrify it.<sup>6</sup>As for that night, let darkness seize upon it; let it not be joined unto the days of the year, let it not come into the number of the months.<sup>7</sup>Lo, let that night be solitary, let no joyful voice come therein.<sup>8</sup>Let them curse it that curse the day, who are ready to raise up their mourning.<sup>9</sup>Let the stars of the twilight thereof be dark; let it look for light, but have none; neither let it see the dawning of the day:<sup>10</sup>Because it shut not up the doors of my mother' womb, nor hid sorrow from mine eyes.<sup>11</sup>Why died I not from the womb? why did I not give up the ghost when I came out of the belly?<sup>12</sup>Why did the knees prevent me? or why the breasts that I should suck?<sup>13</sup>For now should I have lain still and been quiet, I should have slept: then had I been at rest,<sup>14</sup>With kings and counsellors of the earth, which built desolate places for themselves;<sup>15</sup>Or with princes that had gold, who filled their houses with silver:<sup>16</sup>Or as an hidden untimely birth I had not been; as infants which never saw light.<sup>17</sup>There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary be at rest.<sup>18</sup>There the prisoners rest together; they hear not the voice of the

oppressor.<sup>19</sup> The small and great are there; and the servant is free from his master.<sup>20</sup> Wherefore is light given to him that is in misery, and life unto the bitter in soul;<sup>21</sup> Which long for death, but it cometh not; and dig for it more than for hid treasures;<sup>22</sup> Which rejoice exceedingly, and are glad, when they can find the grave?<sup>23</sup> Why is light given to a man whose way is hid, and whom God hath hedged in?<sup>24</sup> For my sighing cometh before I eat, and my roarings are poured out like the waters.<sup>25</sup> For the thing which I greatly feared is come upon me, and that which I was afraid of is come unto me.<sup>26</sup> I was not in safety, neither had I rest, neither was I quiet; yet trouble came.