

<sup>1</sup>Canst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? or his tongue with a cord which thou lettest down?<sup>2</sup>Canst thou put an hook into his nose? or bore his jaw through with a thorn?<sup>3</sup>Will he make many supplications unto thee? will he speak soft words unto thee?<sup>4</sup>Will he make a covenant with thee? wilt thou take him for a servant for ever?<sup>5</sup>Wilt thou play with him as with a bird? or wilt thou bind him for thy maidens?<sup>6</sup>Shall the companions make a banquet of him? shall they part him among the merchants?<sup>7</sup>Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons? or his head with fish spears?<sup>8</sup>Lay thine hand upon him, remember the battle, do no more.<sup>9</sup>Behold, the hope of him is in vain: shall not one be cast down even at the sight of him?<sup>10</sup>None is so fierce that dare stir him up: who then is able to stand before me?<sup>11</sup>Who hath prevented me, that I should repay him? whatsoever is under the whole heaven is mine.<sup>12</sup>I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportion.<sup>13</sup>Who can discover the face of his garment? or who can come to him with his double bridle?<sup>14</sup>Who can open the doors of his face? his teeth are terrible round about.<sup>15</sup>His scales are his pride, shut up together as with a close seal.<sup>16</sup>One is so near to another, that no air can come between them.<sup>17</sup>They are joined one to another, they stick together, that they cannot be sundered.<sup>18</sup>By his neesings a light doth shine, and his eyes are like the eyelids of the morning.<sup>19</sup>Out of his mouth go burning lamps, and sparks of fire leap out.<sup>20</sup>Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as

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out of a seething pot or caldron.<sup>21</sup> His breath kindleth coals, and a flame goeth out of his mouth.<sup>22</sup> In his neck remaineth strength, and sorrow is turned into joy before him.<sup>23</sup> The flakes of his flesh are joined together: they are firm in themselves; they cannot be moved.<sup>24</sup> His heart is as firm as a stone; yea, as hard as a piece of the nether millstone.<sup>25</sup> When he raiseth up himself, the mighty are afraid: by reason of breakings they purify themselves.<sup>26</sup> The sword of him that layeth at him cannot hold: the spear, the dart, nor the habergeon.<sup>27</sup> He esteemeth iron as straw, and brass as rotten wood.<sup>28</sup> The arrow cannot make him flee: slingstones are turned with him into stubble.<sup>29</sup> Darts are counted as stubble: he laugheth at the shaking of a spear.<sup>30</sup> Sharp stones are under him: he spreadeth sharp pointed things upon the mire.<sup>31</sup> He maketh the deep to boil like a pot: he maketh the sea like a pot of ointment.<sup>32</sup> He maketh a path to shine after him; one would think the deep to be hoary.<sup>33</sup> Upon earth there is not his like, who is made without fear.<sup>34</sup> He beholdeth all high things : he is a king over all the children of pride.

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