

Job 9

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 And Job answered and said, **2** Of a truth I know it is so; but how can man be just with *God? **3** If he shall choose to strive with him, he cannot answer him one thing of a thousand. **4** He is wise in heart and mighty in strength: who hath hardened himself against him, and had peace? **5** Who removeth mountains, and they know it not, when he overturneth them in his anger; **6** Who shaketh the earth out of its place, and the pillars thereof tremble; **7** Who commandeth the sun, and it riseth not, and he sealeth up the stars; **8** Who alone spreadeth out the heavens, and treadeth upon the high waves of the sea; **9** Who maketh the Bear, Orion, and the Pleiades, and the chambers of the south; **10** Who doeth great things past finding out, and wonders without number. **11** Lo, he goeth by me, and I see him not; and he passeth along, and I perceive him not. **12** Behold, he taketh away: who will hinder him? Who will say unto him, What doest thou? **13** +God withdraweth not his anger; the proud helpers stoop under him:

14 How much less shall I answer him, choose out my words to strive with him? **15** Whom, though I were righteous, yet would I not answer; I would make supplication to my judge. **16** If I had called, and he had answered me, I would not believe that he hearkened to my voice, -- **17** He, who crusheth me with a tempest, and multiplieth my wounds without cause. **18** He suffereth me not to take my breath, for he filleth me with bitternesses. **19** Be it a question of strength, lo, he is strong; and be it of judgment, who will set me a time? **20** If I justified myself, mine own mouth would condemn me; were I perfect, he would prove me perverse. **21** Were I perfect, yet would I not know my soul: I would despise my life.

22 It is all one; therefore I said, he destroyeth the perfect and the wicked. **23** If the scourge kill suddenly, he mocketh at the trial of the innocent. **24** The earth is given over into the hand of the wicked man ; he covereth the faces of its judges. If not, who then is it?

25 And my days are swifter than a runner: they flee away, they see no good. **26** They pass by like skiffs of reed; as an eagle that swoops upon the prey. **27** If I say, I will forget my complaint, I will leave off my sad countenance, and brighten up, **28** I am afraid of all my sorrows; I know that thou wilt not hold me innocent. **29** Be it that I am wicked, why then do I labour in vain? **30** If I washed myself with snow-water, and cleansed my hands in purity, **31** Then wouldest thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes would abhor me. **32** For he is not a man, as I am, that I should answer him; that we should come together in judgment. **33** There is not an umpire between us, who should lay his hand upon us both. **34** Let him take his rod away from me, and let not his terror make me afraid, **35** Then I will speak, and not fear him; but it is not so with me.