

Job 39

Neue englische Darby-Übersetzung



- 1 Know you the time when the wild goats of the rock bring forth? do you mark the calving of the hinds?
- 2 Do you number the months that they fulfil? and know you the time when they bring forth?
- 3 They bow themselves, they give birth to their young ones, they cast out their pains;
- 4 Their young ones become strong, they grow up in the open field, they go forth, and return not unto them.
- 5 Who has sent out the wild ass free? and who has loosed the bands of the onager,
- 6 Whose house I made the wilderness, and the salt plain his dwellings?
- 7 He laughs at the tumult of the city, and hears not the shouts of the driver;
- 8 The range of the mountains is his pasture, and he searches after every green thing.
- 9 Will the buffalo be willing to serve you, or will he lodge by your crib?
- 10 Can you bind the buffalo with his cord in the furrow? or will he harrow the valleys after you?
- 11 Will you put confidence in him, because his strength is great? and will you leave your labor to him?
- 12 Will you trust him to bring home your seed, and gather it into your threshing-floor?
- 13 The wing of the ostrich beats joyously—But is it the stork's pinion and plumage?
- 14 For she leaves her eggs to the earth, and warms them in the dust,
- 15 And forgets that the foot may crush them, or that the beast of the field may trample them.
- 16 She is hardened against her young ones, as though they were not hers; her labor is in vain, without her concern.
- 17 For †God has deprived her of wisdom, and has not furnished her with understanding.
- 18 What time she lashes herself on high, she scorns the horse and his rider.
- 19 Have you given strength to the horse? have you clothed his neck with the quivering mane?
- 20 Do you make him to leap as a locust? His majestic snorting is terrible.
- 21 He paws in the valley, and rejoices in his strength; he goes forth to meet the armed host.

22 He laughs at fear, and is not frightened; neither turns he back from before the sword.

23 The quiver rattles upon him, the glittering spear and the javelin.

24 He swallows the ground with fierceness and rage, and cannot contain himself at the sound of the trumpet:

25 At the noise of the trumpets he says, Aha! and he smells the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.

26 Does the hawk fly by *your* intelligence, *and* stretch his wings toward the south?

27 Does the eagle mount up at *your* command, and make his nest on high?

28 He inhabits the rock and makes his dwelling on the point of the cliff, and the fastness:

29 From there he spies out the prey, his eyes look into the distance;

30 And his young ones suck up blood; and where the slain are, there is he.