

Job 6

Neue englische Darby-Übersetzung



- 1 And Job answered and said,
- 2 Oh that my grief were thoroughly weighed, and all my calamity laid in the balances!
- 3 For now it would be heavier than the sand of the seas; therefore my words are vehement.
- 4 For the arrows of the Almighty are within me, their poison drinks up my spirit: the terrors of †God are arrayed against me.
- 5 Does the wild ass bray by the grass? lows an ox over his fodder?
- 6 Shall that which is insipid be eaten without salt? Is there any taste in the white of an egg?
- 7 What my soul refuses to touch, that is as my loathsome food.
- 8 Oh that I might have my request, and that †God would grant my desire!
- 9 And that it would please †God to crush me, that he would let loose his hand and cut me off!
- 10 Then should I yet have comfort; and in the pain which spares not I would rejoice that I have not denied the words of the Holy One.
- 11 What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is my end, that I should have patience?
- 12 Is my strength the strength of stones? is my flesh of brass?
- 13 Is it not that there is no help in me, and soundness is driven away from me?
- 14 For him that is fainting kindness *is meet* from his friend; or he forsakes the fear of the Almighty.
- 15 My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a stream, as the channel of streams which pass away,
- 16 Which are turbid by reason of the ice, in which the snow hides itself:
- 17 At the time they diminish, they are dried up; when heat affects them, they vanish from their place:
- 18 They wind about in the paths of their course, they go off into the waste and perish.
- 19 The caravans of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba counted on them:
- 20 They are ashamed at their hope; they come to there, and are confounded.

- 21** So now you are nothing; you see a terrible object and are afraid.
- 22** Did I say, Bring unto me, and make me a present from your substance?
- 23** Or, rescue me from the hand of the oppressor, and redeem me from the hand of the violent?
- 24** Teach me, and I will hold my tongue; and cause me to understand in what I have erred.
- 25** How forcible are right words! but what does your upbraiding reprove?
- 26** Do you imagine to reprove words? The speeches of one that is desperate are indeed for the wind.
- 27** Yes, you overwhelm the fatherless, and dig *a pit* for your friend.
- 28** Now therefore if you will, look upon me; and it will be to your face if I lie.
- 29** Return, I pray you, let there be no wrong; yes, return again, my righteousness will be in it.
- 30** Is there wrong in my tongue? cannot my taste discern mischievous things?