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*BOOK OF JOB*

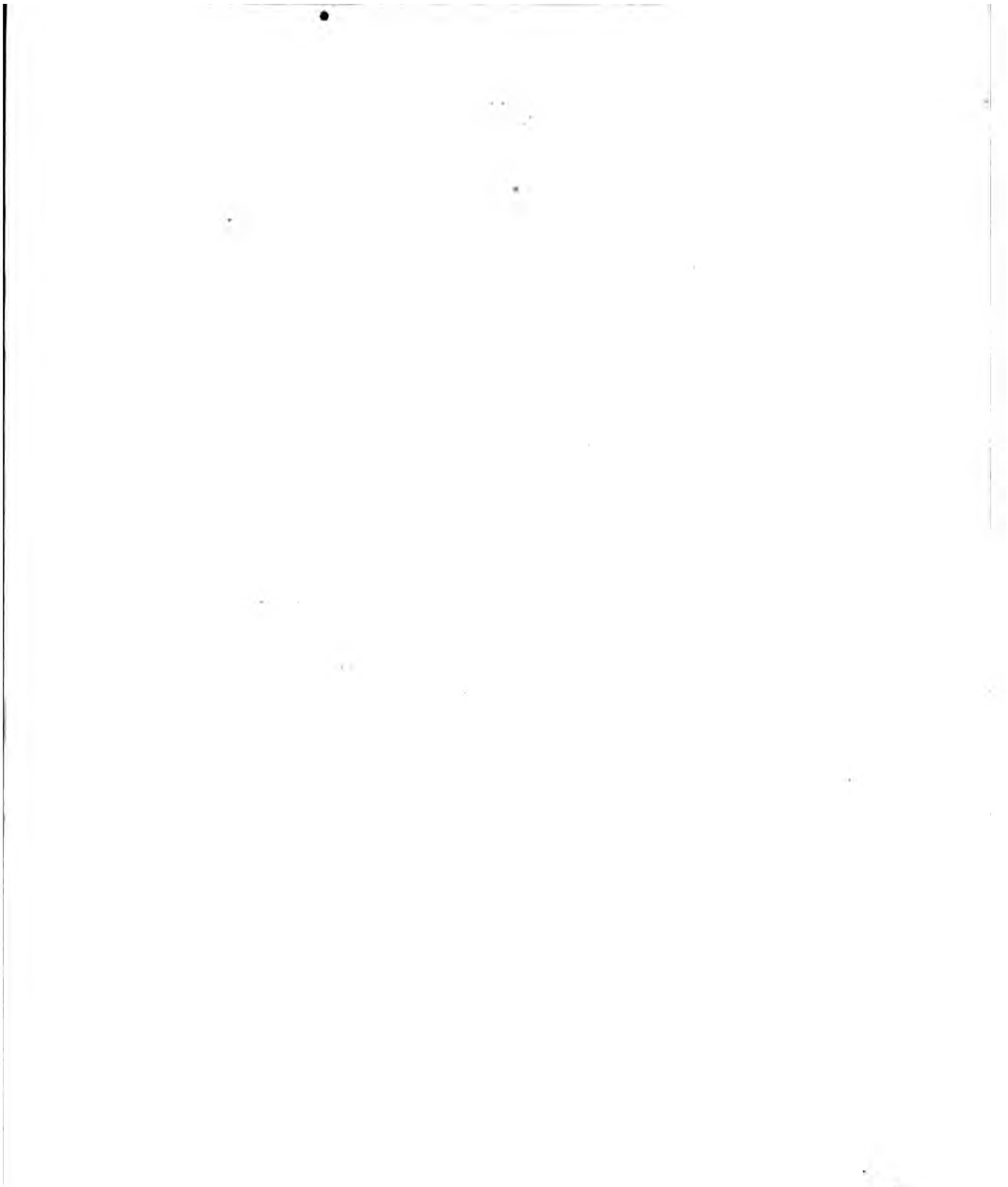
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IN METRE

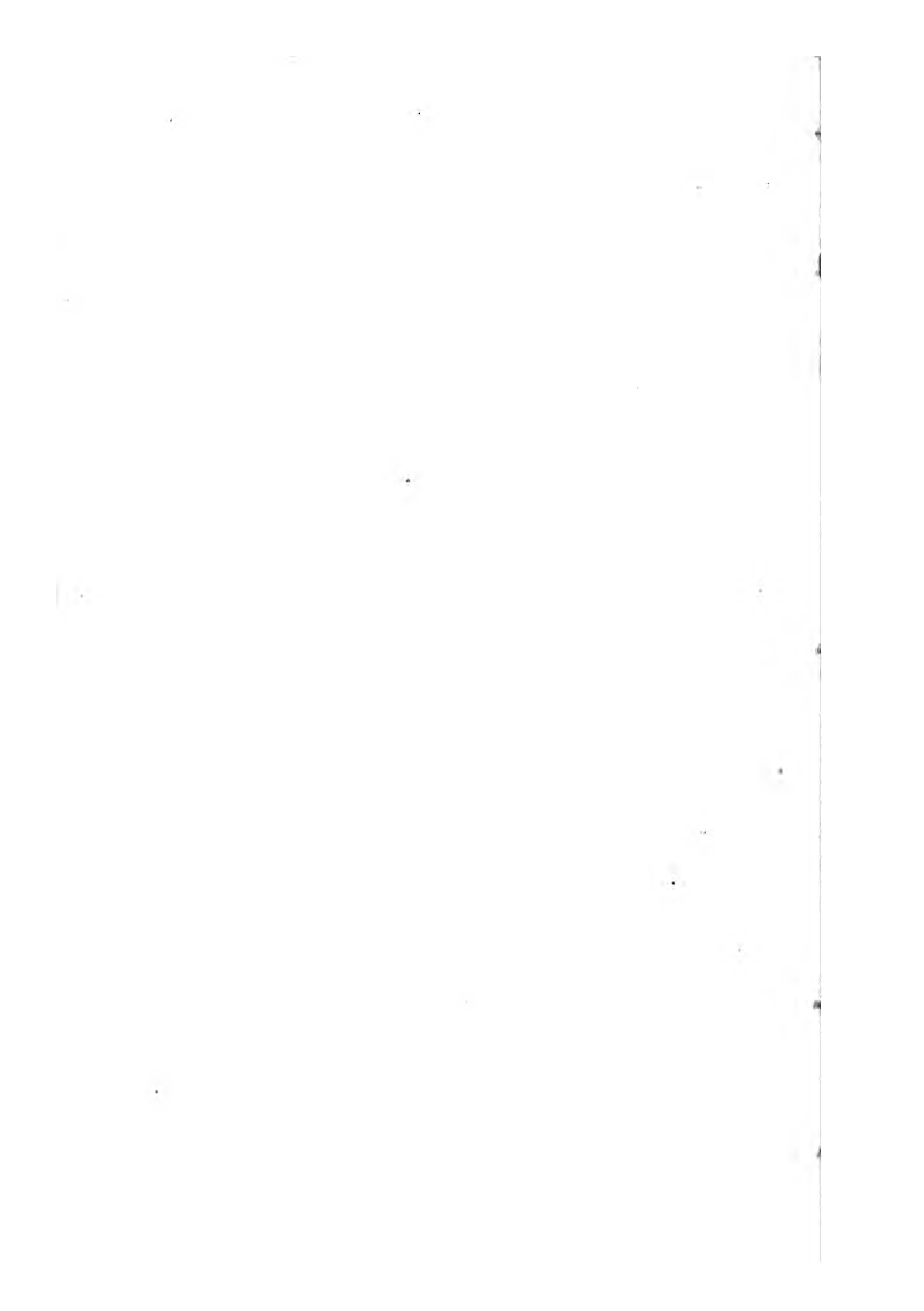




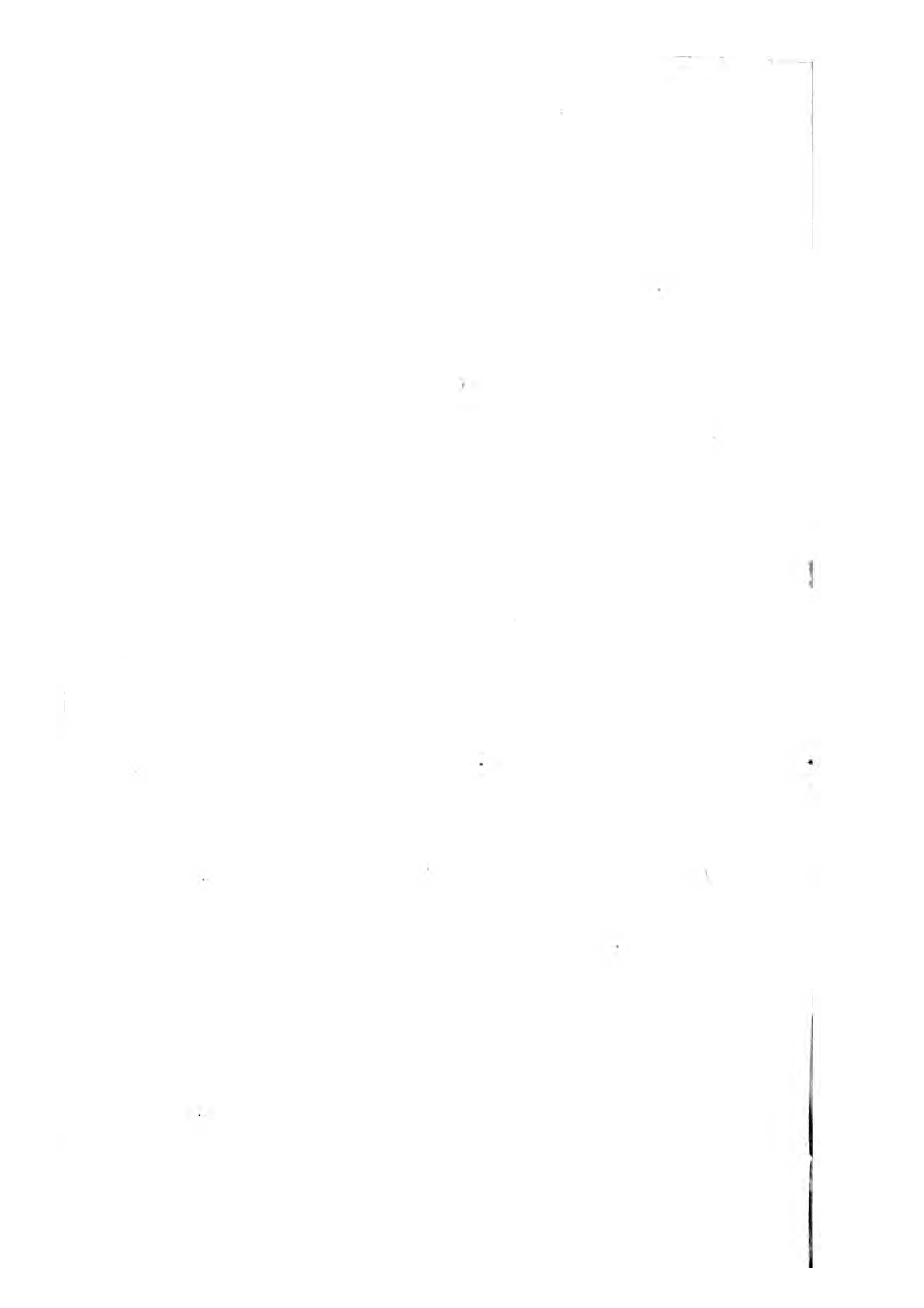








**THE BOOK OF JOB**  
**IN METRE**



# THE BOOK OF JOB

In Metre,

ACCORDING TO THE MOST APPROVED  
COMMENTARIES.

“Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.”

PSALM CXIX. 54.



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# THE BOOK OF JOB,

## IN METRE.



### CHAPTER I.

- 1 THERE lived in Asian land, of yore,  
A man whose name was Job. He bore  
A fame unspotted ; justice swayed  
His conduct, piety arrayed  
His mind with beauty in the sight  
Of God, and marked him most upright.
- 2 To him was born a family  
Of seven sons and daughters three.
- 3 His substance, too, was thousands seven  
Of fleecy ewes ; a-field were driven  
Five hundred yoke of oxen fair ;  
Three thousand camels, taught to bear  
The load, were his ; and asses she  
Five hundred of the best had he ;  
Besides a household very great ;  
So that this man excelled in state,  
And riches, righteousness, and fame,  
The greatest men of eastern name.

## JOB I.

4 His sons now joined the feast, which they  
Gave every one upon his day,  
And sent and called their sisters three  
To share in their festivity.

5 And when the festive course was run  
Transferred from house of son to son,  
Next came the part of Job withal,  
To send and sanctify them all.

He, rising with the morning light,  
Began the sacrificial rite,  
For every one an offering made,  
And on the burning altar laid.

For it may be, so Job expressed  
His fears, my children have transgressed,  
And cursed God within their heart.  
Of Job this was the constant part.

6 The sons of God now on a day  
Appeared before the Lord, to pay  
Homage and thanks to him, and who  
But Satan came among them too.

7 And thus the Lord to Satan, chief  
Of spirits, put inquiry brief ;  
Whence comest thou ? When thus the foe  
Replied : From going to and fro

On earth, where up and down I stray.

8 The Lord to Satan then did say ;  
Hast thou my servant Job beheld,  
Whom none has in the earth excelled,

A perfect man, and upright still,  
Who feareth God, and escheweth ill ?

9 Then Satan out this answer brought ;  
Is all his fear of God for nought ?

## JOB I.

- 10 Hast Thou not with Almighty arm  
Protected Job from every harm,  
And all his house, his folds and fields,  
Enclosed as with a thousand shields ?  
His labour Thou, and care hast blest,  
And in the land his wealth increased.
- 11 But put forth Thine afflicting hand,  
And all these blessings countermand,  
And to Thy face he 'll curse Thee then.
- 12 The Lord to Satan said again ;  
With all he hath do as thou may,  
But on himself no evil lay.  
Forth from the presence of the Lord  
Departed Satan with this word.
- 13 Now on a day it did befall,  
When his sons and his daughters all,  
A-feasting were with wine and mirth,  
Around their eldest brother's hearth ;
- 14 There came an evil messenger  
To Job, and said ; The oxen were  
A ploughing all, and all in flocks  
The ass was feeding by the ox,
- 15 When rose the Sabeans, and away  
Did take them ; yea, the servants they  
With the sword slew ; and I alone  
Escaped to tell thee what is done.
- 16 Ere he had ended speaking, lo !  
Another with his tale of woe.  
From heaven the fire of God, he cried,  
Is fallen, and the sheep have died,  
And servants ; only I alone  
Escaped to tell thee what is done.
- 17 Ere he had ended speaking, lo !  
Another messenger of woe.

## JOB I., II.

Three bands, said he, of Chaldean foes,  
Divided, on the camels rose,  
And bore them off; the servants, too,  
They with the sword of battle slew;  
And I only am left, as one  
Escaped to tell thee what is done.

- 18 Ere he had ended speaking, lo!  
Another with a tale of woe  
More piteous still. Thy sons, said he,  
And daughters all were feasting free,  
Their eldest brother's house into,  
19 When from the wilderness there blew  
A whirlwind great; the house it took,  
And all the corners round it shook;  
Next moment on the youths it fell,  
And only I escaped to tell.
- 20 Then Job arose, his mantle rent,  
And shaved his head, and fell intent  
Down on the ground, and worshipped;  
And thus the pious sufferer said:
- 21 Naked as from the womb I came,  
I thither shall return the same.  
Jehovah gave, and doth reclaim;  
Then blessed be Jehovah's name.
- 22 Job sinned not a word in this,  
Nor charged the living God amiss.

## CHAPTER II.

- 1 AGAIN there was a meeting day,  
When came the sons of God, to pay  
Him praise and thanks; nor errandless,  
Was Satan absent from the place,  
But all amid the holy band,  
In presence of the Lord did stand.

## JOB II.

- 2 The Lord the same inquiry now  
To Satan put; Whence comest thou?  
When Satan briefly, as before,  
Replied; and thus his answer bore.  
I make the globe of earth my home,  
And up and down in it I roam.
- 3 The Lord then Satan thus addressed,  
And thus his insolence repressed.  
Hast thou my servant Job beheld,  
Whom none has in the earth excelled,  
A perfect man, and upright still,  
Who feareth God, and escheweth ill?  
And yet he his integrity  
Retaineth, though thou movedst me  
Against him, to destroy him, even  
Without a show of reason given.
- 4 Then Satan answer did begin  
In terms of traffic; Skin for skin;  
A man will part with all his wealth,  
Still to enjoy his life and health.
- 5 But thy correcting hand apply,  
And to his bone and flesh come nigh,  
He to thy face will curse thee then.
- 6 The Lord to Satan said again;  
Lo, he is at thy power and will,  
But with no mortal stroke to kill.
- 7 So from the face of God away  
Went Satan forth without delay,  
And wounded Job with boils and gore,  
From head to foot bespattered o'er.
- 8 And he, to scrape himself withal,  
O'erwhelmed with plague, and stench, and  
gall,  
A broken piece of potsherd gat,  
And down among the ashes sat.



## JOB II.

- 9 Then said his wife to him ; Dost thou  
Keep thine integrity, and bow  
Beneath the reeking scourge ? Defy  
The Almighty to his worst, and die.
- 10 But he her answered ; Thou dost speak,  
As speak the female fools, and weak.  
What ! shall we good receive from God,  
And not withal accept His rod ?  
As yet no murmur Job expressed,  
Nor with his lips at all transgressed.
- 11 Now soon as his three friends heard tell  
Of all this evil which befel  
The prince of Uz, they left each one  
His place ; ev'n Eliphaz the son  
Of Teman, Bildad the Shuhite,  
And Zophar named the Naamathite ;  
Because they had agreed to go  
To comfort him, and share his woe.
- 12 And when afar they raised their eyes,  
And knew him not in such disguise,  
They lifted up their voices all,  
And tears with one accord let fall ;  
And slowly nearer as they bore,  
They every one his mantle tore,  
And all their heads with dust defiled,  
Which high in air they scattered wild.
- 13 So sat they down, in woe profound,  
Beside him on the dusty ground ;  
And seven days their anguish saw,  
And seven gloomy nights of awe,  
None spake to him ; for they perceived,  
That he was very greatly grieved.

## JOB.

### CHAPTER III.

- 1 THIS period past, Job was the first  
To break the silence ; and he cursed  
His day. These accents from him burst.
- 2 Forgotten be the day and hour,  
Which heard my natal cries ascend ;  
Let all the shades of darkness lour,  
And clouds their every horror blend ;
- 3 To blot that day, and hideous night,  
From out the number of the years.  
Let sun and moon refuse their light,  
And horror frown from higher spheres.
- 4 Let death's pale shadow seem to sit  
Upon the forelock of the morn ;  
And fearful shapes of darkness flit,  
Athwart the hazy noontide borne.
- 5 And let the blackness of that day,  
And terror, no abatement know ;  
No star disclose a twinkling ray,  
To fix a gem on twilight's brow.
- 6 And solitary be that night,  
No joyful voice pervade the gloom ;  
Let them curse it who curse the light,  
And wake the echoes of the tomb.
- 7 Nor let the star of morning take  
Its watchtower on the azure steep ;  
But let them wake in vain who wake,  
And everlasting vigils keep.
- 8 Because it shut not up the doors,  
Which locked me in the peaceful womb ;  
Nor sealed my freedom from the sores,  
And sorrows that precede the tomb.
- 9 Why died I not amid the throes,  
That gave me to this world of pain ?

### JOB III.

- Why sought my spirit not repose,  
By leaving every fleshly chain ?
- 10 Why was I dandled on the knees,  
Or nurtured on the living breast ?  
For now should I have lain at ease,  
Then had I slept and been at rest ;
- 11 With kings and nobles of the earth,  
Who mausoleums vainly reared ;  
Or been as an untimely birth,  
And never to the world appeared.
- 12 The wicked there from troubling cease,  
The weary from the toils he bore ;  
The prisoners all rest in peace ;  
They hear the oppressor's voice no more.
- 13 The great is there, whose palace rose  
In sign of wealth and proud display ;  
The vassal finished there his woes,  
And owned no more a master's sway.
- 14 Wherefore is consciousness bestowed  
On him whom misery hath laid low ?  
Or life to them whose soul is bowed  
Beneath a bitter load of woe ?
- 15 Who long for death, but death the more  
Their eager longings seems to foil ;  
As hidden treasures flee before  
The longing miner's anxious toil.
- 16 Who joy exceedingly, when they  
The welcome grave's approach have found.  
Why life given to a man, whose way  
Is hid, and God hath hedged him round ?
- 17 Because, before I take my food,  
I deeply sigh, and loudly wail ;  
And like the pouring of a flood,  
My roarings rise upon the gale.

## JOB III., IV.

- 18 Because that which I greatly feared,  
    Befel according to my fear ;  
If aught was to my heart endeared,  
    I lost the thing I held most dear.
- 19 I did not feel secure, nor kept  
    My mind as one who sleeps by day ;  
I was not quiet, when I slept  
    By night ; yet trouble found its way.

### CHAPTER IV.

- 1 THEN Eliphaz an answer made ;  
    And thus the Temanite assayed.
- 2 If we our candid minds apply  
    To commune with thee on thy woe,  
Will it but make thy grief run high ?  
    But who can utterance forego ?
- 3 Thou many a one hast taught, and bid  
    The drooping hands uplifted be ;  
Thy words have stayed him that slid,  
    And strengthened the feeble knee.
- 4 But now it is become thy part,  
    And thou dost faint beneath the rod ;  
It toucheth thee, thou troubled art ;  
    Now is not this thy fear of God ?
- 5 Doth not thy hope, thy confidence,  
    On earth's felicities depend ?  
And thy upright demeanour hence  
    With thine estate come to an end ?
- 6 Remember this, I pray thee ; where  
    Has innocence been made to mourn ?  
Where fell the guiltless ? or has e'er  
    The righteous man been left forlorn ?
- 7 Even as I have been witness,  
    The men that plow iniquity,

## JOB IV.

- And sow the seeds of wickedness,  
A harvest reap of misery.
- 8 They perish by the blast of God,  
And in His nostrils' breath consume.  
Young lions scattered are abroad,  
And fiercely rush upon their doom.
- 9 Their roarings in the fatal day,  
And rampings are of no avail :  
One perisheth for lack of prey ;  
Another stronger foes assail.
- 10 A thing was secretly revealed  
To me, and this I understood.  
By night, when every eye is sealed  
In sleep, I was in thoughtful mood.
- 11 And fear on me, and trembling sore,  
Sent through my limbs its quiv'ring throes ;  
A spirit passed my face before ;  
My stiffened hair erected rose.
- 12 It stood still ; but the form or guise  
Thereof I did not, could not know ;  
An image was before mine eyes ;  
I heard these solemn accents flow.
- 13 Shall mortal man more just approve  
Himself than Him who is Divine ?  
Shall man in purity above  
The brightness of his Maker shine ?
- 14 Behold, he no reliance lays  
Upon His ministers of flame ;  
He findeth folly in their ways,  
And in His angels findeth blame.
- 15 Much less in them who dwell in clay,  
Whose frail foundation is the dust,  
Who with the tender moth decay,  
Will he repose a moment's trust.

## JOB IV., V.

- 16 From morning they, to evening hoar,  
Are crushed beneath destruction's sway ;  
They perish do for evermore,  
And pass unheededly away.
- 17 Doth not their excellency fade,  
With things of other days that shone,  
To mix forgotten in the shade ?  
They die, nor yet have wisdom known.

### CHAPTER V.

- 1 CALL now, if any one there be,  
Who will to thee an answer make ;  
And which of all the saints is he,  
To whom thou wilt thyself betake ?
- 2 For wrath the foolish man destroys,  
Envy the silly one doth slay ;  
I've seen a prosperous fool rejoice,  
But suddenly I cursed his way.
- 3 His children still from safety far,  
In danger's fatal path career ;  
Yea, in the gate o'erwhelmed are,  
And no deliverer is near.
- 4 The hungry eateth up his corn,  
Reaping the harvest which he grew ;  
The robber taketh from the thorn,  
And swalloweth up their substance too.
- 5 Though from the dust no trouble grow,  
Nor sorrow from the ground arise,  
Yet man is doomed the mark of woe,  
As flames assault their native skies.
- 6 I unto God would seek, and place  
My fallen hopes in Him alone ;  
To God I would commit my case,  
When every other help is gone.



## JOB V.

- 7 Who doth great things unsearchable,  
    Things marvellous without number all ;  
On earth who maketh rain distil,  
    And water on the fields to fall.
- 8 To set the needy up on high,  
    The afflicted from distress to free ;  
That they who low in sorrow lie,  
    To safety may exalted be ;
- 9 He disappoints the enterprise  
    So of the crafty in their aim,  
That though they subtilely devise,  
    They cannot execute the same.
- 10 The wise in their own craftiness  
    He taketh ; and the froward one,  
Defeated of his purposes,  
    His counsel is turned upside down.
- 11 They meet with darkness in the bright  
    Effulgence of the lightsome day ;  
They grope at noon as in the night,  
    And wander more and more astray.
- 12 The poor he saveth from their jaws,  
    The oppressed from violence doth free ;  
So still the poor hath hope, whereas  
    The mouth of sinners stopped shall be.
- 13 Lo ! happy is the man, whom God  
    Correcteth ; do not then despise  
The chastening of the Almighty's rod ;  
    For He in mercy shall chastise.
- 14 Although He maketh sore indeed,  
    'Tis also His the wound to bind ;  
He gives the aching heart to bleed,  
    And heals withal the anguished mind.
- 15 Though trouble many a time assail,  
    As oft He shall redemption bring

## JOB V.

- To thee ; and though the last prevail,  
'Twill come denuded of its sting.
- 16 In famine he shall thee afford  
Redemption from death's threatening arm,  
In war from power of the sword,  
And in the strife of tongues from harm.
- 17 Safe when they urge the frequent scoff,  
At distance thou the din shalt hear ;  
Nor shalt thou be in terror of  
Destruction, when it cometh near.
- 18 Nay, at destruction thou shalt laugh,  
And laugh at famine and at dearth ;  
Nor shalt thou be in terror of  
The beasts that live upon the earth.
- 19 For thou in gentle league, and mild,  
With the stones of the field shall be ;  
And the beasts of the field, so wild,  
Shall be in terms of peace with thee.
- 20 And thou shalt know that peace is there,  
Where stretch thy tents in meek array ;  
And thou thy habitation fair  
Shalt visit, and not go astray.
- 21 Great also that thy rising seed  
Shall be, and numerous, thou shalt know ;  
Thy latter offspring, multiplied  
As grass upon the earth, shall grow.
- 22 Thou to thy grave at length shalt come,  
In years and virtuous life mature,  
Like a full shock of corn come home,  
In season, to a place secure.
- 23 Consider this the great concern ;  
Lo ! we have searched, and found it true.  
Accord a listening ear, and learn ;  
'Twill fall to thine advantage too.

## JOB.

### CHAPTER VI.

- 1 BUT Job, with ready answer nigh,  
Groaned forth again this sad reply.
- 2 Oh that my grief were throughly weighed,  
And with it my calamity  
Together in the balance laid,  
For now it ev'n would heavier be
- 3 Than is the sand beside the sea ;  
Therefore my theme I vainly ply ;  
The Almighty's arrows are in me,  
Whose poison drinks my spirit dry.
- 4 God's terrors do themselves array  
Against me. Who for nought would mourn ?  
What ass in pasture green would bray,  
Or ox would bellow o'er his corn ?
- 5 Can that which is unsavoury still  
Be eaten without salt, nor pall ?  
Or who the appetite can fill  
With that which hath no taste at all ?
- 6 The food my soul lately refused,  
The things which never neared my touch,  
Are made my meals ; and I am used  
To feed on sorrows as on such.
- 7 Oh that the first of my desires  
To me at my request were given !  
And this which my last hope inspires,  
Were granted by the will of heaven !
- 8 That God, ev'n in His pleasure, would  
Destroy me ; that He would let go  
His hand, and cut me off ! Then should  
I yet have comfort in my woe.
- 9 Yea, then I would myself ensconce  
In sorrow firm, nor ask for ruth.

## JOB VI.

- Let him not spare the rod for once,  
For I have not concealed his truth.
- 10 What is my strength, that I should hope  
To vanquish sickness so malign ?  
And with unyielding ills to cope,  
Wish to prolong this life of mine ?
- 11 My strength, were it the strength of stone,  
Or were my muscles made of brass,  
Then might I think to linger on,  
Or be again what once I was.
- 12 Is not the enduring sense of woe  
To me reserved ? Am I not left  
Reflection's awful power, although  
Of every mortal joy bereft ?
- 13 To the afflicted pity can,  
And should from every friend be shewed ;  
But he who feels not much for man,  
Hath little of the fear of God.
- 14 My brethren, as a treacherous stream,  
Have dealt deceitfully ; away  
They pass like risen brooks, which seem  
Mighty in winter's grim array.
- 15 What time warm breezes sweep their path,  
They vanish and forget to flow ;  
The sun appeareth in his wrath,  
They perish, and to nothing go.
- 16 The troops of Tema thither came,  
And looked ; and Sheba's companies  
Had waited, but were filled with shame,  
And disappointment's agonies.
- 17 Such surely is the case with you,  
And all as nothing is your aid ;  
In my extremity ye view  
My casting down, and are afraid.

## JOB VI., VII.

- 18 Asked I assistance or release,  
    Portion or present, at your hand ?  
Teach me, and I will hold my peace ;  
    And give me but to understand
- 19 My special error, which the ground  
    Became of all this load of woes.  
How forcible right words are found !  
    But what avail reproofs like those ?
- 20 Ground ye on words a charge ? Or think  
    Fault with the recent speech to find,  
Of one on desperation's brink,  
    Whose speeches are as passing wind ?
- 21 Thus, 'stead of soothing my distress,  
    Ye all my grief augment, as though  
Ye should o'erwhelm the fatherless,  
    And plot your friend to overthrow.
- 22 Be meeker, therefore, and apprise  
    Yourselves more fully of my case ;  
For if in aught I utter lies,  
    The thing is all before your face.
- 23 Review, I pray you, what you said ;  
    Let no iniquity be here ;  
Yea, be the whole again surveyed ;  
    And now my righteousness is clear.
- 24 Is there iniquity evinced  
    In what hath fallen from my tongue ?  
Am I not fit to be convinced,  
    Or to convince of what is wrong ?

## CHAPTER VII.

- 1 Is there not an appointed age,  
    Which limits man's terrestrial ways ?  
May not his days upon this stage  
    Be likened to an hireling's days ?

## JOB VII.

- 2 Like as a servant's great desire  
Towards the shades of evening tends,  
And as an hireling to his hire,  
His earnest expectation bends :
- 3 So I, too much like him, am made  
Months to possess of vanity ;  
And nights, as well as days, are laid  
In wearisome account to me.
- 4 When I lie down, no sleep invades  
The mournful labourings of my breast ;  
Nor hope comes with the falling shades,  
To lull my laden soul to rest.
- 5 But frequent tossings to and fro  
Do exercise my wretched clay,  
And turn my ebbing prospects low  
Unto the dawning of the day.
- 6 My flesh is clothed with living worms,  
And putrifying clods of dust ;  
My skin is broken, till it forms  
A loathsome, ulcerated crust.
- 7 Swift as a weaver's shuttle flings  
Across the warp the flying thread,  
My days are sped on swifter wings ;  
And without any hope are sped.
- 8 O do remember that my frail  
And mortal life is quickly o'er,  
Most fitly symbolled by the gale,  
Which passeth to return no more.
- 9 No more again mine eye shall see  
The scenes of joy which I have seen ;  
Nor there my blest companions be,  
Where my companions blest have been.
- 10 Thou lookest on me, and I die ;  
I am as nothing in Thine eyes.



## JOB VII.

The cloudlet is consumed on high,  
And vanisheth from out the skies :

- 11 So he who to the grave descends,  
That final step shall not recal ;  
No more revisit house, nor friends,  
Nor his place know him more at all.
- 12 Therefore, while I have words, though weak,  
My feeble voice I'll not refrain ;  
In my heart's anguish I will speak,  
And in my grief of soul complain.
- 13 Am I a sea, or raging whale,  
That o'er me thou a watch dost keep ?  
With pleasure when my bed I hail,  
And say, I go to rest in sleep ;
- 14 Then thou appallest me with dreams,  
And scarest me through visions so,  
That strangling, ev'n, less dreadful seems,  
And death, than such a life of woe.
- 15 I loathe it ; and so would be gone !  
I could not have a wish to be  
For ever here ! Let me alone,  
Because my days are vanity.
- 16 What's man that Thou shouldst make him  
seem  
A being of such import rare ?  
And in Thine own account shouldst deem  
Him worthy of Thy special care ?
- 17 And that Thou every morning, fresh,  
As beams the light on eastern hill,  
Shouldst visit one of fading flesh,  
And try him every moment still ?
- 18 How long wilt Thou not go away  
From me, and leave Thy charge a little ?  
When wilt Thou but a moment stay,  
Until I swallow down my spittle ?

## JOB VII., VIII.

- 19 I've sinned, and no excuse I find ;  
    Yet with Thee there is found a plea ;  
O thou Preserver of mankind,  
    Why aim Thy flying shafts at me ?
- 20 Until that I a burden prove,  
    Oppressive to myself ; and why  
Dost Thou not all my sin remove,  
    And pardon mine iniquity ?
- 21 For I asleep shall fall, and lay  
    Me soundly in the dust ; and Thou  
Shalt seek me at the dawn of day,  
    But I shall not awake,—as now.

## CHAPTER VIII.

- 1 THEN Bildad next, the Shuhite named,  
    An answer gave ; and thus exclaimed.
- 2 How long wilt thou speak in this form ?  
    And to a purpose worse than none,  
Mimic too well the windy storm,  
    With words regardless sounding on ?
- 3 Doth God erroneously command  
    A sentence unallied with right ?  
Or doth the Almighty's outstretched hand  
    Violate justice in its might ?
- 4 Thy children, if against Him they,  
    Sinning, His greatness have contemned ;  
And He have cast them thus away,  
    In their unrighteousness condemned ;
- 5 If thou to God betimes would seek,  
    And come before the Almighty's face,  
In manner as is meet, a meek  
    And humble supplicant for grace :
- 6 If thou wert just and upright ; sure,  
    Ev'n now He would awake for thee,

## JOB VIII.

- And make thy habitation pure,  
A prosperous habitation be.
- 7 Though thy beginning might be small,  
Nevertheless thou shouldst extend  
Thy widening steps at length, and all  
Thy measures flourish in the end.
- 8 For of the former age inquire,  
I pray thee, how of old it fell  
With their forefathers; and acquire  
Thyself a knowledge of them well.
- 9 For we are but of yesterday,  
And nothing truly all we know;  
The shadows o'er the earth that stray,  
Are emblems of our time below.
- 10 Shall they not teach thee, if thou art  
Prepared a lesson to receive?  
Shall they not utter from the heart  
Sincere what they themselves believe?
- 11 Can the rush grow up without mire?  
Can the flag without water grow?  
While it is yet in green attire,  
Nor by the mower's hand laid low;
- 12 Than any other herb more fast,  
It withers, falling where it grows;  
So sink the sinner's hopes at last,  
As quickly fading as they rose.
- 13 And all that lightly God forget,  
Who go in other paths astray,  
Shall perish with the hypocrite,  
Presumptuous treading in His way.
- 14 Whose trust a spider's web shall be;  
Upon his house, so insecure,  
He leaneth; and a hold hath he,  
So all unstable to endure.

## JOB VIII., IX.

- 15 Green is he in the sun, and shoots  
His branch forth in his garden ground ;  
About the heap are wrapt his roots,  
And fasten on the stony mound.
- 16 If from his place he him destroy,  
Him thus it then denies it knew ;  
'I have not seen thee.' Such the joy,  
Which prompts the sinner to pursue !
- 17 A just man will not God forget,  
Nor evil-doers help He will ;  
Till He thy mouth with laughing yet,  
Thy lips He with rejoicing fill.
- 18 And they that are thy haters shall  
To shame be, and confusion brought ;  
The wicked's dwelling-place, withal,  
Shall come assuredly to nought.

## CHAPTER IX.

- 1 BUT Job anew his speech began,  
And in these words his answer ran.
- 2 I know the trueness of this thing ;  
But how should man be just with God ?  
If He will him to judgment bring,  
Or send His searching word abroad ;
- 3 He cannot for one thousandth part  
Of his misconduct make reply.  
Mighty in strength, and wise in heart  
Is He ; and spotless is His eye.
- 4 Who ever to His throne repaired,  
As claimant of deserved applause ?  
Or harder, hath His anger dared,  
And been successful in his cause ?
- 5 Who makes the unconscious hills retire ;  
And mountains, and they do not know ;

## JOB IX.

- Who overturns them in His ire,  
And brings their lofty summits low.
- 6 Who turns the trembling earth askance,  
And shakes her pillars from their base ;  
Who bids the sun make no advance,  
And it the wonted dawn delays.
- 7 Who sealetH up the stars each one,  
And shuts them in their azure caves ;  
Who spreadeth out the heavens alone,  
And treadeth on the ocean waves.
- 8 Who makes Arcturus ; and leads forth  
Orion, Pleiades ; and rears  
The chambers of the sparkling north,  
Together with the southern spheres.
- 9 Who doth great things past finding out ;  
Yea, wonders numberless doth He.  
He goeth by, I see Him not ;  
He passeth on unknown to me.
- 10 If He is pleased to take, or give,  
Who His bereaving hand can stay ?  
Who challenge His prerogative ?  
Or turn His settled thoughts away ?
- 11 His righteous anger God will ne'er  
For human arrogance withdraw ;  
The proudest spirits inly bear  
The scorching terrors of His law.
- 12 How much less answer Him shall I ?  
Or choose my words with Him ? to whom,  
Though righteous, I would not reply,  
Nor on my vaunted rights presume ;
- 13 But bending low, my judge confess,  
A suppliant poor before His throne ;  
And speak but of my nothingness,  
And of His righteousness alone.

## JOB IX.

- 14 If I had called on Him just now,  
And He to me an answer given,  
Yet could I not believe that how  
My voice had caught the ear of heaven.
- 15 Because He breaks me as a reed,  
By the unwary tempest strewn,  
And multiplies my wounds that bleed,  
Profuse, without a reason shewn.
- 16 He will not suffer me at all  
To take my breath with pleasure more ;  
But deals me bitter draughts of gall,  
And heavy loads of sickness sore.
- 17 If I begin of strength to speak,  
Lo ! He is strong of arm indeed ;  
And if I should for judgment seek,  
Who shall appoint a time to plead ?
- 18 If I pronounce myself acquit,  
My speaking shall the tale reverse ;  
If I say I am perfect, it  
Shall also prove me more perverse.
- 19 Though I were perfect, I would not  
A self-complacent spirit know ;  
Nor joy me in my special lot ;  
I would despise my life below.
- 20 One thing is this ; which is most clear ;  
Therefore I said it. He destroys  
The perfect and the wicked here,  
And blasts alike their earthly joys.
- 21 If suddenly the invading scourge  
Smite either, in the slaughter blent,  
Delighted He will laugh to urge  
The trial of the innocent.
- 22 The earth this moment is possessed  
By those the wicked sort that be ;



## JOB IX.

- He veils the honours of the best :  
If not ; say where, and who is he ?
- 23 My days, than the unlingering post,  
Now swifter are ; they flee away,  
To all surrounding pleasure lost,  
And all that would invite to stay.
- 24 As the sail from the wistful eye,  
So run they unenjoyed to waste ;  
As the eagle in the trackless sky,  
Down to the certain prey doth haste.
- 25 If I resolve I will forget  
My trouble, and cease to complain ;  
I will throw off my sadness yet,  
And cheer my drooping heart again.
- 26 Soon and at once the arresting fear  
Of all my sorrows comes in thought ;  
And comes a truth that 's ever near,  
Thou wilt not punish me for nought.
- 27 If I be wicked, why in vain  
Seek to approve myself not so ?  
Were I to take the mountain rain,  
Or wash me with the melting snow ;
- 28 Though I should reach the utmost pitch  
Of purity 'mong men adored ;  
Yet shalt Thou plunge me in the ditch,  
And mine own clothes make me abhorred.
- 29 For not a man, as I 'm, is He,  
With whom in our affairs to treat,  
That I should answer Him, and we  
Together should in judgment meet.
- 30 Nor is there any daysman given,  
To do the part betwixt us, who  
Might stand the equal friend of heaven,  
And be my friend and brother too.

## JOB IX., X.

- 31 Let Him forbear his chastening arm,  
    And set me from His terror free,  
Then would I speak without alarm  
    Of Him : but 'tis not so with me.

### CHAPTER X.

- 1 MY soul is weary of my life ;  
    If my complaint I may not leave,  
I will not stir the tongue of strife,  
    But lonely by myself will grieve.
- 2 And if in inward bitterness,  
    My speech I cannot all restrain,  
To God my thoughts I will address,  
    And turn my voice to Him again.
- 3 Do not condemn me, nor permit  
    Me to be thus condemned with woe ;  
Shew wherefore Thou hast found it fit,  
    To join in battle with me so.
- 4 That Thou shouldst act the oppressor's part,  
    What good can thence to Thee arise ?  
That Thou shouldst shew creating art,  
    And Thy created work despise ?
- 5 The counsel of the wicked ones,  
    And should it seem approved by Thee ?  
And hast Thou eyes of flesh like man's ?  
    Or seest Thou as man doth see ?
- 6 Are Thy days as his days ? and as  
    The days of man Thy years, that Thou  
After my sin a search shouldst cause,  
    And come to reckon with me now ?
- 7 That I'm not wicked, is upon  
    The table of Thy knowledge ; and,  
A truth of equal weight, that none  
    Can pluck the victim from Thy hand.



## JOB X.

- 8 Thy hands have made me, and with pain  
Have fashioned me together round ;  
Yet Thou destroyest me again,  
And makest void Thy skill profound.
- 9 Remember, I beseech Thee, all  
How Thou hast made me as a thing  
Of clay wrought ; and wilt Thou recal,  
And back again to dust me bring ?
- 10 Hast Thou not poured my substance out,  
As milk from the full breast is poured ?  
And curdled me like cheese throughout,  
In ways that cannot be explored ?
- 11 Thou hast arrayed my form with skin,  
And flesh for outward beauty meet ;  
Hast fenced me with bones within,  
And all with sinews knit complete.
- 12 Life Thou, and favour granted hast  
To me ; and living power of Thine  
Hath kept my spirit through the past,  
Through each successive hour of mine.
- 13 And these things Thou hast ordered so,  
Though still a mystery to me ;  
Of my existence what I know,  
Is simply that it is with Thee.
- 14 Then if I sin, Thou markest me,  
A faithful witness ; and Thou wilt  
Not hold me innocent, nor free  
Me from the sordid badge of guilt.
- 15 If I be wicked, woe is me !  
How dismal is the sinner's state !  
And truly if I righteous be,  
Yet I'll not lift my head elate.
- 16 Full of perplexing thoughts am I,  
And see but darkly ; look therefore

## JOB X., XI.

On mine affliction with Thine eye,  
For it increaseth more and more.

- 17 As a fierce lion after prey,  
Thou huntest me with deathful fear;  
And straightway on my suffering clay,  
Thou mak'st Thy marvellous work appear.
- 18 Against me Thou Thy witnesses  
Renewest, and the opprobrious scar  
Dost of Thine anger still increase;  
Upon me changes are, and war.
- 19 Then wherefore from the womb of earth  
Hast Thou brought me? Would, I a child  
Had lifeless issued from the birth,  
And no eye ever on me smiled!
- 20 I should have been, in some respect,  
As though I had not been—have been  
Carried from womb to womb direct,  
And missed a world of woe between.
- 21 My days, are they not few? Do cease,  
Allow me some respite from ill,  
That I may have a short release,  
And take a little comfort still.
- 22 Before I go, whence I, alas!  
Shall no returning steps command,  
And to the land of darkness pass,  
Ev'n unto death's funereal land.
- 23 A land of darkness wherein all  
Is darkness and confusion deep;  
Where ineffectual sunbeams fall,  
As darkness upon them that sleep.

## CHAPTER XI.

- 1 THEN Zophar lastly answer made,  
And thus the son of Naama said.

## JOB XI.

- 2 Should not the obstreperous multitude  
Of words be plainly answered? or,  
A being of loquacious mood,  
Should he be justified therefore?
- 3 Should thy assuming, lying art  
Make men their sober speech refrain?  
And when thou play'st the mocker's part,  
• Shall none make thee ashamed again?
- 4 For thou hast said; My doctrine is  
Pure, unimpeachable, and sound;  
And turned to God in words like this;  
I holy in Thine eyes am found.
- 5 But, oh, that God would speak! that He  
Open His lips against thee would,  
And shew thee, wisdom's secrets be  
Double to that is understood!
- 6 Know therefore this, which no express  
It needs from heaven to let thee know,  
That God exacteth of thee less  
Than thine iniquities do owe.
- 7 Canst thou by searching find out God?  
Canst thou the Almighty Being find,  
Who heaven's high glories stretched abroad,  
And placed his burning throne behind?
- 8 Deeper than hell's foundations low,  
With judgment His perfections dwell:  
What canst thou do? What canst thou know?  
What of His infinite canst tell?
- 9 The measure thereof longer is  
Than earth, which bears no bounding mark;  
And broader than the far abyss  
Of ocean to the little bark.
- 10 If He a creature's hopes erase,  
And shut him up in lingering pain;

## JOB XI.

- Or if He call for prosperous days,  
Then who His pleasure can restrain ?
- 11 He knoweth vain and foolish men ;  
He wickedness beholdeth too ;  
Will He not it consider then ?  
Will He not render all their due ?
- 12 For vain and empty man would be  
Deemed wise, and sprung of noble brood,  
Though a wild ass's colt be he,  
Whose native is the desert rude.
- 13 If thou with heart prepared, and thought  
Submiss, to Him thy hands extend ;  
If thou iniquity hast wrought,  
Thine every act of wrong amend.
- 14 And let not wickedness have place,  
Within thy dwellings to remain ;  
For then shalt thou lift up thy face,  
Shalt lift it up without a stain.
- 15 Yea, thou shalt steadfast be, nor fear ;  
Because thou shalt forget thy woe ;  
Or thy remembered griefs appear  
As waters which away do flow.
- 16 Clearer at length thy rising worth  
Shall be than the full noon of day ;  
Thou shalt in glorious sheen break forth ;  
Thou shalt be as the morning gay.
- 17 Secure from all thy former foes,  
Thou 'lt joy in hope's returning smiles ;  
Yea, thou shalt dig ; thou shalt repose,  
And rest in safety from thy toils.
- 18 Thou also shalt lie down, and none  
Thy peaceful slumbers may awake ;  
None give thee fear ; yea, many a one  
To thee his humble suit shall make.

## JOB XI., XII.

- 19 But for the wicked, their desire  
And aim shall evermore be crossed ;  
And their remediless hope expire,  
As he that giveth up the ghost.

## CHAPTER XII.

- 1 Now Job afresh his answer chose,  
And in these strains his voice arose.
- 2 No question but ye are the people alone,  
And wisdom shall perish with you, when ye 're gone ;
- 3 But I am endued with intelligence too ;  
I am not in any thing lower than you.
- 4 Yea, where is the man who has not on his tongue,  
Such things as again in my ears have been rung ?
- 5 As one that is mocked of his neighbour am I,  
Who calleth on God, and He answers his cry :
- 6 The just, the upright to derision is put ;  
For he that is ready to slip with the foot,
- 7 Let the lamp of his worth be as bright as you please,  
Is despised in the thought of the one that 's at ease.
- 8 The houses of robbers do prosper ; and they,  
Who provoke the Almighty, are safe from dismay :
- 9 Whom God giveth plenty. The beasts will declare,  
Wouldst thou ask it of them ; or the fowl of the air,
- 10 And the fulness of earth have a lesson for thee ;  
Nor mute upon this are the fish of the sea.
- 11 Who knoweth not these, let whatever befall,  
That the hand of the Lord is supreme in it all ?
- 12 Whose hand is the fountain of being, the soul  
And support of mankind, and the life of the whole.
- 13 Hath the ear no discernment of words being good ?  
And the mouth not a habit of tasting his food ?
- 14 With the ancient is wisdom, the nursling of years,  
And in process of time understanding appears ;

## JOB XII, XIII.

- 15 So fares it with man, as defrauded of strength,  
He treasures a scantling of wisdom at length ;
- 16 But His wisdom and strength no age can dissever,  
Who hath counsel and all understanding for ever.
- 17 He razeth, it cannot be builded again ;  
He shutteth, the hope of an opening is vain.
- 18 He withholdeth the waters, they vanish and go ;  
He sendeth them out, and the earth they o'erflow.
- 19 With Him there is power, and wisdom there is ;  
The deceived and deceiver are both of them His.
- 20 By Him are the princes and counsellors spoiled ;  
The judges are fooled, and the mighty are foiled :
- 21 Removed is the eloquent speech of the sage,  
The decision of manhood, the prudence of age.
- 22 By Him the dominion of kings is dissolved,  
And their loins in a menial girdle involved.
- 23 He poureth contempt upon titles and state,  
And weakeneth the force of the mighty and great.
- 24 He discovereth secrets of darkness and night,  
And bringeth the shadow of death into light.
- 25 He increaseth the nations, and nations o'erwhelms ;  
He enlargeth the kingdoms, and straitens their realms.
- 26 The chief of the people, disheartened, unmanned,  
He causeth to stray in a wilderness land,
- 27 In a wilderness far, where no way is made meet ;  
And they grope in the dark, without light to their feet.
- 28 He maketh them stagger, and reel to and fro,  
Like a drunkard who hath not self-guidance to go.

## CHAPTER XIII.

- 1 ALL this even I have beheld in event ;  
In tale I have heard it, and caught its intent ;
- 2 What ye know of it, even the same do I know ;  
Than yourselves I confess me in nothing more low.



### JOB XIII.

- 3 To the Almighty my thoughts I would surely impart,  
And to reason with God is the wish of my heart ;
- 4 But ye forgers of lies, ye be all of one class,  
Physicians, who are of no value, alas !
- 5 Much rather I would, ye were utterly mute ;  
'Twere the way to advance you in sober repute.
- 6 My reasoning presently hear, and give heed,  
While yet with my lips I can reason and plead.
- 7 Will ye wickedly argue for God in His praise ?  
Or deceitfully talk in support of His ways ?
- 8 Will ye pay Him a partial respect, if ye can ?  
And fawning with God, will ye fight it with man ?
- 9 Is it good, that He strictly put you to the test ?  
Or as fools among men, do ye hold Him in jest ?
- 10 He will surely reprove you, if this be your way,  
A secret respect towards persons to pay.
- 11 Shall His excellence not be enough to appal ?  
And on you shall His dread ineffectual fall ?
- 12 Your doctrines as smoke and as ashes appear,  
And castles of clay are the systems ye rear.
- 13 Keep silence, and let me alone but, until  
I do speak ; and let happen me after what will.
- 14 Why now, like a creature at bay, do I stand ?  
My flesh in my teeth, and my life in my hand ?
- 15 Though He slay me, in Him will I trust even then ;  
But before Him my ways I will ever maintain.
- 16 He also shall be my salvation alone ;  
For a hypocrite shall not come near to His throne.
- 17 Hear now what I say with attention and care ;  
And listen with candour to what I declare.
- 18 Behold, I have ordered my cause, and I know  
I shall be forgiven ; and where is the foe,
- 19 That will plead with me ? Let not occasion be lost ;  
For now, if I 'm silent, I 'll give up the ghost.

## JOB XIII, XIV.

- 20 Two things but, I ask Thee, that Thou wilt not do  
Unto me; and Thy presence I shall not eschew.
- 21 Thy hand which afflicts me, far from me remove;  
And let not Thy dread such a yoke to me prove.
- 22 Then call, and I'll answer; or if it is I,  
Who am favoured to speak, be it Thine to reply.
- 23 My sins and offences, how many are they?  
Make me know the transgression and sin of my way;
- 24 For what Thou withdrawest Thy countenance so,  
And treat'st me in other respects as Thy foe.
- 25 Wilt Thou trouble a leaf that is tossed from the tree?  
Or to chase the dry stubble be business for Thee?
- 26 For Thou writest things bitter against me, and hard;  
And makest the sins of my youth my award.
- 27 Thou puttest my feet in the stocks, as it were;  
Thou narrowly look'st to my ways, if I err;
- 28 And Thou settest a print on the heels of my feet;  
Which consumeth, as moths on a garment they eat.

## CHAPTER XIV.

- 1 BUT man is the heir, as the offspring of pain;  
And his days on the earth are as transient as vain.
- 2 In infancy cometh he forth like a flower,  
And the beautiful plant is cut down in an hour;
- 3 In years, like a shadow he skimmeth the ground,  
And the fleeting illusion no longer is found.
- 4 And takest Thou notice of any such thing,  
And me into judgment with Thee wouldest bring?
- 5 Ask, who can produce a clean thing out of one  
That's unclean? and at once we reply; There is none.
- 6 Since his days are determined; with Thee is the sum  
Of his months; Thou his bounds, which he cannot o'er-  
come,
- 7 Hast appointed; turn from him Thine anger away,  
That he rest, till he end as an hireling his day.



## JOB XIV.

- 8 For still there is hope as concerning a tree,  
It will sprout, and will blossom, cut down though it be ;
- 9 However its root in the soil may wax old,  
Though dormant and dead be its stock in the mould,
- 10 It will bud through the scenting of water, and bring  
Forth saplings and boughs like a plant in the spring.
- 11 But man is the prey of corruption in death.  
Ah ! What comes of man, when he yieldeth his breath ?
- 12 The rivers of water are lost in the main,  
Dried up is the flood which inundate the plain ;
- 13 So ages roll on, and so race after race  
Sweep down the dark tide, nor come back to their place ;
- 14 Till the heavens no more their appointments shall keep,  
They shall not awake, nor be raised from their sleep.
- 15 Yet I earnestly wish Thou wouldst answer my prayer,  
And grant me the grave for a refuge ; that there
- 16 Thou wouldst keep me in secret, until the fierce blast  
Of thy wrathful displeasure be over and past ;
- 17 That Thou wouldest set me a time to remove  
Me away, and remember me still in Thy love.
- 18 As touching a man, if he die, (as we live  
But to die,) shall his dust in like manner revive ?
- 19 For me, I will hopefully wait till the day  
Of my change, when Thy power shall call me away ;
- 20 Thou shalt call, and I'll answer Thee up from the grave ;  
To the work of Thy hands a desire Thou shalt have.
- 21 For Thou numberest now every movement I make ;  
To my sinfulness art Thou not ever awake ?
- 22 My transgression's sealed up in a bag by Thy care ;  
Thou sewest the writ of my trespasses there.
- 23 And surely the mountain will crumble away,  
And the rock be removed from his place by decay ;
- 24 The stones by the waters are worn ; every thing  
That is sprung of the dust, to the dust thou dost bring.

## JOB XIV, XV.

- 25 Thou crushest, involved in the same overthrow,  
Both man, and the hope which he foundeth below ;
- 26 Thou prevailest against him for ever and aye,  
Thou changest his count'nance, and send'st him away.
- 27 His sons come to honour, he knoweth it not ;  
Nor perceiveth of them, if depressed in their lot ;
- 28 But his flesh shall have pain, while in union with mind ;  
And his soul shall be sad, in the flesh while enshrined.

## CHAPTER XV.

1 THEN answered Eliphaz anon ;  
And thus the Temanite went on.

- 2 Should one who is wise, utter knowledge that's vain ?  
And indulge in a wayward intemperate strain ?
- 3 Should he reason in terms that are idle and rude ?  
Or with speeches that cannot be fruitful of good ?
- 4 But thou dost throw off every semblance of fear ;  
And rejectest the worship of God, as is clear.
- 5 For thy language bespeaks thine iniquitous ways,  
Though thou choolest the tongue of the crafty and base.
- 6 Thy mouth, and not I, shall condemn thee at once ;  
Thy witnessing lips thine own sentence pronounce.
- 7 Art thou the first man that was born ? or before  
The hills were created, wast thou evermore ?
- 8 The secret of God hast thou heard ? hast thou known ?  
And wouldst thou make wisdom entirely thine own ?
- 9 Pray, what knowest thou, which we cannot discuss ?  
Or what understandest, which is not in us ?
- 10 With us are the old, the grey-headed and sage ;  
Men greatly exceeding thy father in age.
- 11 Are the comforts of God such a trifle with thee ?  
Or hast thou a treasure the world cannot see ?
- 12 For why doth thine heart lead thee off in this wise ?  
Or what leerest and winkest thou at with thine eyes ?

## JOB XV.

- 13 That thou turnest thy spirit against heaven, in troth ;  
And lettest such answers go out of thy mouth !
- 14 How vain to presume that a man should be just !  
Or that he should be clean, who is come of the dust !
- 15 He putteth no trust in His servants of light ;  
The heavens themselves are not clean in His sight ;
- 16 If so with these purities, well may we deem,  
How unworthy is man of His slightest esteem,
- 17 And how deeper by far in the mire he is sunk,  
Who drinketh iniquity as water is drunk.
- 18 I will shew thee ; a moment's attention indulge ;  
And hear me, while what I have seen I divulge.
- 19 Which the wisest of men from their fathers have told,  
And they did not account it a secret of old :
- 20 To whom the fair earth was allotted alone,  
And the foot of a stranger 'mong them there was none.
- 21 The wicked man travails, as one that's in pain  
To bring forth, who should labour a lifetime in vain ;
- 22 And years to the tyrant are lost as they fly,  
And he knows not the worth of the hours that pass by.
- 23 In his ears is a sound of alarm ; he feels  
In prosperity ruin astir at his heels ;
- 24 That he 'll never return out of darkness, he deems ;  
And a sword that is whetted awaiting him seems.
- 25 Forth wandereth he in distress and despair,  
A seeking for bread, saying, Where is it ? Where ?
- 26 Such visions inhabit his bosom ; he knows,  
That the darkness determined around him will close.
- 27 And trouble and anguish shall make him afraid,  
As a king upon march for the battle arrayed.
- 28 For he stretcheth his hand against God, and doth wage  
Against the Almighty his impotent rage.
- 29 'Gainst Him he in enmity taketh the field ;  
Yea, openly runneth with banner and shield.

## JOB XV, XVI.

- 30 In fatness enveloped, his bulk he sets forth ;  
And corpulence puts in the balance of worth.
- 31 And he dwelleth in desolate cities afar,  
Deserted of man in the tremblings of war,  
32 Whose houses are dreary and tenantless things,  
And over them ruin is poisoning her wings.
- 33 He shall not be rich ; or if rich for a day,  
To-morrow shall witness his splendour decay ;  
34 If wealth for a season do visit his hearth,  
He shall not prolong its perfection on earth.
- 35 But the darkness around him, and evils that lour,  
He never shall make an escape from their power.  
36 His branches the flame shall dry up, let them grow ;  
And away by the breath of his mouth he shall go.
- 37 He wists not that vanity lures him astray ;  
Yet vanity is the reward of his way.
- 38 Prematurely accomplished, his doom shall arrive ;  
And no branch of his family ever shall thrive.  
39 Unripe he his grape shall shake off as the vine,  
And shall cast as the olive the flower of his line.
- 40 For the council of hypocrites lone shall be laid,  
And the houses of bribery fire shall invade ;  
41 Who mischief conceive, and who vanity bear ;  
And falsehood their womb, and deceit, doth prepare.

## CHAPTER XVI.

- 1 STILL Job, though yet in plaintive mood,  
Thus his opponents' rage withstood.
- 2 I have heard very much to the bent of this creed ;  
Ye are wretched dispensers of comfort indeed.
- 3 Shall ever such words have an ending ? Or why  
Hast thou hardihood still to put forth a reply ?
- 4 I also could speak in the way that ye do ;  
If I had an exchange of conditions with you ;



## JOB XVI.

- 5 I could multiply words upon words to your pain,  
Or treat you with all the neglect of disdain ;
- 6 I could shew you my mind with a toss of my head,  
Suppose you were put for a while in my stead.
- 7 But my mouth would give comfort, my whisper relief,  
And the moving my lips be assuaging your grief.
- 8 Though speaking, my anguish is nothing released ;  
And though I forbear it, yet what am I eased ?
- 9 It even hath made me more weary ; for Thou  
Hast bereaved me of all my sweet company now ;
- 10 And hast filled me with wrinkles, a proof in my case,  
And my leanness is witness 'gainst me to my face.
- 11 And I'm trampled and torn in the wrath of my foe,  
Who doth sharpen his eyes upon me and my woe ;
- 12 He gives proof of his hatred, if not of his power ;  
And he gnasheth his teeth, if he cannot devour.
- 13 They have gaped with their mouth in the depth of their  
scorn,  
And their hands wreaked the insult their lips have for-  
borne ;
- 14 To express their contempt, as if language were weak,  
They vilely have stretched the palm to my cheek.
- 15 The ungodly together against me combine,  
And God hath delivered to them me and mine,  
And hath handed me o'er to the wicked's design.
- 16 I once was at ease, and knew something of joy,  
But now He hath broken asunder the toy ;
- 17 The destruction began, and I went bit and bit,  
And was set as a mark for His archers to hit.
- 18 He cleaveth asunder my reins ; He doth wound,  
And not spare me ; He poureth my gall on the ground.
- 19 With breach upon breach He enlargeth my sore ;  
He runneth on me like a giant of yore.
- 20 I sackcloth have sewed for a robe on the crust  
Of my skin, and polluted my horn in the dust ;

## JOB XVI, XVII.

- 21 My face is all blotted with weeping, and foul ;  
The shadow of death on my eyelids hath stole ;
- 22 And this no ill doings of mine did procure ;  
Withal, my devotions are holy and pure.
- 23 Earth, hide not my blood ; let my cry have no place !  
Record it in heaven ; let angels witness !
- 24 My friends may assail me with rudeness and scorn ;  
But I pour out my tears unto God, while I mourn.
- 25 Oh that one might arise, and with God intercede  
For a man, as a man for his neighbour may plead !
- 26 A few years shall elapse, and my pilgrimage o'er,  
The way I shall travel, I 'll traverse no more.

## CHAPTER XVII.

- 1 BUT wherefore of years, since I may not presume  
Upon days to elapse, till I fly to the tomb ?
- 2 Already my breath is corrupt ; and I see,  
That the grave is the only palladium for me.
- 3 What is there but mockers with me, I am sure ?  
And their ways so provoking how can I endure ?
- 4 To meet me in argument 's what I demand ;  
Who is he that will pledge me to tender his hand ?
- 5 For indeed Thou hast left them to reason amiss,  
And therefore will not do them honour in this.
- 6 Nay, even the eyes of his children shall fail,  
Who approacheth his friends with a flattering tale.
- 7 But me hath he made be a byword abhorred  
Of the people, who was as a tabret adored.
- 8 Mine eye, too, with sorrow is dim and decayed ;  
And the whole of my members are spent to a shade.
- 9 The upright shall behold the dispute with surprise,  
And the innocent up 'gainst the hypocrite rise ;
- 10 The righteous also shall hold on his way,  
And the faithful shall gird him in firmer array.

## JOB XVII, XVIII.

- 11 But for you, do ye turn, and your judgment revise ;  
For among you I cannot find one that is wise.
- 12 My schemes are cut short in their midway career ;  
My fondest heart-visions at last disappear.
- 13 The night is my day, and my season of toil ;  
And dark is the light with my inward turmoil.
- 14 If I wait, my expectancy's towards the tomb ;  
And luxurious to me is the thought of its gloom.
- 15 To corruption, " My father thou art," I have cried ;  
To the worm, " Thou'rt my mother and sister allied."
- 16 And where is my hope now ? My hope who shall see ?  
They shall go to the bars of the pit, when with me  
Low down in the dust shalt our resting-place be.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

- 1 THEN Bildad in his turn rejoined,  
And thus the Shuhite eased his mind.
- 2 How long will it be, till ye end the discourse ?  
Be attentive, and then will our speaking have force,
- 3 Yet why are we counted as beasts all the while ?  
And wherefore before you reputed so vile ?
- 4 Though indeed it is foolish enough to feel keen,  
At one who is tearing himself in his spleen.
- 5 Shall the earth be forsaken to render thee blest ?  
And the rock be removed from the place of his rest ?
- 6 The light of the wicked shall surely expire,  
And darkened at length be the spark of his fire.
- 7 At length shall the light in his dwelling be dim,  
And the lamp of his glory extinguished with him.
- 8 His steps of ambition shall bring him more low,  
And his restless emprising accomplish his woe.
- 9 For he wilfully throweth his feet in a net,  
And he walketh to tread on a snare that is set.
- 10 When he turneth, the gin shall take him by the heel,  
And the robber against him prevail with his steel.

## JOB XVIII, XIX.

- 11 For him in the ground a deep snare do they lay,  
And for him they have hidden a trap in the way.
- 12 Such terrors as these all around him shall meet,  
And shall drive him in fear and despair to his feet.
- 13 His strength shall be bitten with hunger, and straight  
At his side shall avenging destruction await ;
- 14 'Twill devour up the strength of his forces ; the flower  
Of his strength the firstborn of cold death shall devour.
- 15 From his home shall his hope be uprooted, away  
With the grim king of terrors too early to stay.
- 16 It will dwell in his house, for it is not his own ;  
On his late habitation shall brimstone be thrown.
- 17 His roots shall be dried up beneath, and above  
Shall his branch be cut off from the top of the grove.
- 18 From the earth his remembrance shall perish complete,  
And he shall not have even a name in the street.
- 19 From light into darkness he quick shall be hurled,  
And chased as a vagabond out of the world.
- 20 'Mong his people nor son he, nor nephew, shall have ;  
Nor any successor, when gone to the grave ;
- 21 But subsequent times be amazed at his day,  
As his own were affrighted and stunned with dismay.
- 22 Lo, such is the place of the wicked's abode ;  
And these are his dwellings who knoweth not God !

## CHAPTER XIX.

- 1 THEN Job with warmth his friends addressed,  
And strongly all his soul expressed.
- 2 How long will ye vex and revile me so much ;  
Like to break me in pieces, your language is such ?
- 3 Against me ten times these attacks ye have framed ;  
Of your recent estrangement ye are not ashamed.
- 4 And be it indeed I have erred, what then ?  
With myself do the fruits of mine error remain.



## JOB XIX.

- 5 If indeed ye will lift up yourselves against me,  
And will make my reproach and affliction your plea ;
- 6 Be assured, it is God who hath been my o'erthrow ;  
In His net hath He closed me, and left me so low.
- 7 I cry out of wrong, but there's no one who hears ;  
Aloud do I cry, but no judgment appears.
- 8 My way He hath fenced that I cannot pass through ;  
He darkness hath set in the paths I pursue ;
- 9 Of my power hath stript me, and glory naked ;  
And the diadem taken, and crown from my head.
- 10 Every way hath He brought such destruction on me,  
And I'm gone ; and my hope is removed like a tree.
- 11 I admit, too, against me His anger on fire  
He hath set, and I feel the rebuke of His ire ;
- 12 And I deem it the saddest and worst of my woes,  
That He seems to put me in the list of his foes.
- 13 His troops do assemble in martial array,  
And around mine abode their encampments they lay.
- 14 Far off He hath put them, my brethren of old ;  
My former acquaintance are distant and cold ;
- 15 My kinsfolk have failed, and the men of my vow ;  
My intimate friends have forgotten me now.
- 16 They that dwell in my house, and my maids, look on me  
As a stranger ; an alien they hold me to be.
- 17 My servant I called, and no answer respired ;  
With words I entreated, with silver I hired.
- 18 With my wife all endearment is clean out of mind,  
And the kisses we mingled are thrown to the wind,  
And to wrestle alone she hath left me resigned ;
- 19 Though in treating with her other pleas I employed,  
And I spake of the children whom we had enjoyed.
- 20 Yea, children despised me ; I rose, and they came,  
And in their little speeches did put me to shame.

## JOB XIX.

- 21 The friends of my bosom abhor me ; and those,  
Whom I loved, are declined to the side of my foes.
- 22 On my skin and my flesh there obtrudeth the bone ;  
And for soundness, excepting my teeth, there is none.
- 23 Have pity upon me, have pity on me !  
O my friends, ye last lingering remnant I see !
- 24 For the stroke of the mighty hath made me to pine,  
And my soul hath been touched by a hand that's divine.
- 25 Why persecute me any further as God,  
And proceed with your censures so out of your road,
- 26 And are not content with the ills that have burst  
On my flesh, but must argue my spirit accurst ?
- 27 Oh that my words now were written, indeed !  
Oh were they printed, for ages to read,
- 28 In a book ! were they graven with iron, and penned  
With lead in the rock, to remain without end !
- 29 For I know my Redeemer now liveth, and He  
In time shall stand up on the earth ; and for me,
- 30 Though after my comforts already consumed,  
They consume this frail frame, when the body 's inhumed ;
- 31 Yet again in my flesh shall I see Him with joy,  
When no sorrow shall plague, and no worm shall destroy ;
- 32 For myself I shall see Him, and these eyes of mine,  
Not another, shall look on the person divine ;
- 33 And this hope is my comfort, and yields me relief,  
Though my reins be consumed in my bosom with grief.
- 34 But for you, ye should pause in your censures, and say,  
For why do we persecute him in this way ?
- 35 Since, if aught of less weight in my language hath  
ground,  
Yet the root of the matter within me is found.
- 36 Be afraid of the sword, for it lighteth on some,  
A warning to all of a judgment to come.

## JOB.

### CHAPTER XX.

- 1 THEN Zophar's bosom inly burned,  
And thus the Naamathite returned.
- 2 Thus hasty to answer I feel the demand,  
And for this my reply is so early at hand ;
- 3 I have heard the rude check, and reproachful surmise,  
And the spirit and judgment within me replies.
- 4 Art thou ignorant still of this thing, which of old,  
Since that man was a creature on earth, hath been told,
- 5 That short is the triumph the wicked maintains,  
And the hypocrite's joy but a moment remains.
- 6 Though his excellence mount to the heavens on high,  
And his head should reach up to the clouds of the sky,
- 7 He shall perish for ever, ev'n like his own dung,  
Till no trace of him 's left in the spot where he sprung.
- 8 As a dream of the night is dispelled in the morn,  
The impression is chased from the bosom with scorn.
- 9 No more his acquaintance shall see him, no more  
Abroad in his place he 'll appear as before.
- 10 On the poor shall his children attention bestow,  
And his withering hands their effects shall let go ;
- 11 But their root in the bone have his habits of lust,  
And his sin shall lie down with himself in the dust.
- 12 Though pleasant to him be the practice of wrong,  
Though he hide his iniquity under his tongue,
- 13 Though he spare it, and will not forsake it, but still  
In his mouth he keep rolling the wages of ill ;
- 14 It is turned into loathing his bowels within ;  
In his breast like the gall of an asp is his sin.
- 15 The riches he swallowed, he 'll vomit amain.  
Shall not God cast them out of his belly again ?
- 16 He shall suck of the poison of asps, and be stung ;  
The viper shall slay him at last with her tongue.
- 17 The rivers, the floods he shall never come nigh  
Of the honey and butter his longings espy.

## JOB XX.

- 18 The fruit of his labour he yet shall restore,  
And not swallow it down as his way was before.
- 19 The reclaim in degree to his wealth shall increase,  
And he shall not rejoice in aught that is his.
- 20 The gains of oppression because he hath won ;  
Hath forsaken the poor, when he saw him undone,
- 21 Or cruelly made of his neighbour a prey,  
And an house, which he builded not, taken away.
- 22 He surely shall never have peace in his mind,  
Nor save of the thing which he chiefly inclined.
- 23 There shall nothing be left of his delicate cheer,  
And therefore no man shall look out for his gear.
- 24 In the height of his fulness he 'll be in distress ;  
Every hand of the wicked upon him shall press.
- 25 Sitting down to the banquet, around him shall lour  
Of the fierceness of anger the thickening shower ;
- 26 And while he is eating, before he hath fed,  
The tempest in fury shall burst on his head.
- 27 He shall flee from the weapon of iron, and feel  
From the string of the bow the swift point of the steel.
- 28 It is drawn, and come forth of the quiver ; withal,  
The glittering sword cometh out of his gall.
- 29 How great are the terrors which threaten him then !  
All spirits of darkness shall make him their den !
- 30 A fire shall consume him, unfed and unfanned ;  
And his plagues be the work of no visible hand.
- 31 It shall never be well with his house, but go ill  
With him that is left in his tabernacle.
- 32 His iniquity shall be revealed by the skies,  
And the earth in resentment against him shall rise.
- 33 Of his house shall the increase depart in the day  
Of His wrath, and the whole flow forgotten away.
- 34 This portion from God to the wicked shall be,  
And this heritage God maketh his by decree.



## JOB.

### CHAPTER XXI.

- 1 THEN Job a space his grief restrained,  
And firmly thus his cause maintained.
- 2 To listen with courtesy and heed be your task,  
And this is the whole consolation I ask.
- 3 But hear, and allow me to speak, till I've done;  
And after I've spoken, resume and mock on.
- 4 As for me, is my suit unto man? And although,  
Why should not my spirit be troubled, if so?
- 5 Mark me, and be silent with wonder and fear;  
In memory still when my plagues re-appear,
- 6 Before me my terrors assemble afresh,  
And chillness and trembling take hold on my flesh.
- 7 Now why do the wicked have life? yea, live long?  
Are high in estate, and in power are strong?
- 8 With them is established their seed in their sight,  
And their offspring in promise of lengthened delight.
- 9 Their houses are safe from disquiet; the rod  
Is not upon them, nor the judgment of God.
- 10 Their bull, he doth gender, nor gender in vain;  
Nor casts she her calf, when the cow is in pain.
- 11 Their own little ones like a flock they advance,  
And their children are used to come forth in the dance.
- 12 The timbrel they take, and the harp, and rejoice;  
And the organ amusetheir ear with its noise.
- 13 Their indolent days in profusion they spend,  
And down to the grave in a moment descend.
- 14 Therefore say they to God; "From us do depart;  
For Thy ways are a service we have not at heart.
- 15 And what's the Almighty, that serve Him we should?  
If we pray unto Him; shall we reap any good?"
- 16 Lo! surely their good from themselves cannot be;  
Far, far is the wit of the wicked from me.
- 17 How oft is the lamp of the wicked put out?  
Their destruction, say, cometh it often about?

## JOB XXI.

- 18 'Tis true, in distributing sorrows abroad,  
They shall not escape the correction of God.
- 19 In the storm of His anger like stubble are they ;  
As chaff in the wind that is carried away.
- 20 His sin is laid up for his children in store ;  
He shall get his reward, and shall know it before ;
- 21 Shall see his approaching destruction make haste,  
And the cup of the wrath of th' Almighty shall taste.
- 22 For what pleasure hath he in the after affairs  
Of his house, when cut off in the midst of his cares ?
- 23 Shall any instruct the Almighty to know,  
Since He judgeth the high, how to govern below ?
- 24 In his strength dieth one, all at ease and at rest,  
Full of marrow his bones, and of milkness his breast ;
- 25 Another departeth, a sorrowful wight,  
Who never sat down to a meal with delight.
- 26 Alike in the dust shall they twain go to bed,  
And o'er them the worms undistinguishing spread.
- 27 Behold, of your thoughts I am fully apprised,  
And the schemes ye have harshly against me devised ;
- 28 For, where is the house of the prince, ye would say ;  
And the cities the wicked possessed, where are they ?
- 29 But have ye not asked of the wayfaring man ?  
Or know ye no better the proofs of the plan,
- 30 That the wicked to future account is reserved,  
To appear in the day of destruction deserved ?
- 31 Who shall tell him his way to his face ? Or what one,  
Meanwhile, shall repay him for what he hath done ?
- 32 Yet shall he be brought to the grave, to abide,  
And unite with the congruous clods at his side ;
- 33 And every man coming after, shall tread  
The same path, as before him the numberless dead.
- 34 Why then do ye proffer me comfort in vain,  
Sith your answers a mixture of falsehood contain ?

## JOB.

### CHAPTER XXII.

- 1 YET Eliphaz an answer made,  
And thus the son of Teman said.
- 2 Can a man unto God any profit ensure,  
As he that is wise to himself may procure?  
Were it pleasure to God, forasmuch thou art pure?
- 3 Or granting thy ways to be perfect, would this  
Add any amount to the sum of his bliss?
- 4 To check thy advancement reprove thee will He?  
Or enter for fear into judgment with thee?
- 5 Is the wickedness not very great thou hast wrought?  
And infinite are not the ills thou hast done?
- 6 Thou hast taken a pledge of thy brother for nought.  
And the indigent stript of the clothes he had on;  
To the weary no water to drink thou hast brought,
- 7 And bread from the hungry withholden. But he,  
Who had plenty of earth and its things at command,
- 8 And splendidly lived in the midst of the land,  
Was honoured and welcomed with friendship by thee;
- 9 Whereas thou hast sent widows empty away,  
And the fatherless babes were deprived of their stay.
- 10 And hence are the snares which encircle thee now,  
The fear in thy breast, and the care on thy brow;
- 11 Or darkness is spread, that thou canst not behold,  
And abundance of waters above thee are rolled.
- 12 Is not God in the height of the heaven afar?  
And the height of the stars, lo, how high up they are!
- 13 And thou sayest, How comes the Almighty to know?  
Can He judge through the cloud what is passing below?
- 14 Thick clouds are a covering to Him, that He sees  
Not, and walks in the circuit of heaven at ease.
- 15 Hast thou marked the old way of corruption and crime,  
Which wicked men trod from the morning of time?

## JOB XXII.

- 16 Who together were once of a sudden o'erthrown,  
And the scene of their sins with a flood overflown.
- 17 Who said unto God ; From us do depart.  
And what benefit can the Almighty impart
- 18 To them ? Yet their houses with good filled He ;  
Though far be the wit of the wicked from me.
- 19 With a smile do the righteous behold the result,  
And the innocent o'er the ungodly exult.
- 20 While our substance is saved from the sword ; and the  
flame,  
Which burning consumeth the remnant of them.
- 21 Acquaint now thyself with Him, and be at peace ;  
And then shall thy comforts revive and increase.
- 22 The law from His mouth, I pray thee, receive ;  
And lay up His words in thy heart, and believe.
- 23 Return thou to God, and built up thou shalt be ;  
Iniquity far from thy dwellings shall flee.
- 24 Then gold shalt thou gather as dust, and the ore  
Of Ophir, as pebbles that lie on the shore.
- 25 The Almighty shall then be thy ore, and thy mine ;  
And plenty of silver shall ever be thine.
- 26 For then shalt thou have thy unwearied delight  
In Him who is boundless in being and might,
- 27 And boldly shalt lift up thy face unto God.  
Thou also shalt utter before Him thy prayer,
- 28 And the voice of thy humble petition he 'll hear,  
And then thou shalt pay Him the things thou hast vowed.
- 29 Thou also shalt purpose a thing in thy mind,  
And the plan be established thy wisdom designed,
- 30 And the light shine abroad on thy ways. When distress  
Hath invaded the dwelling, or entered the heart,
- 31 The accents of hope shall be thine to impart,  
And in gracious fulfilment the humble He 'll bless.
- 32 Entreated, the guilty deliver shall He,  
And rescued he is by thy hands' purity.



## JOB.

### CHAPTER XXIII.

- 1 HOWBEIT Job maintained his ground,  
And thus again an answer found.
- 2 Bitter even to-day is the anguish I feel ;  
More heavy my stroke than my groanings reveal.
- 3 Oh, knew I the place for to find Him, that there,  
Even up to His seat, I might instant repair !
- 4 Before Him my cause I would order, and fill  
My mouth with abundance of arguments still.
- 5 I would know the right answer His words would convey,  
And have good understanding of what he would say.
- 6 Will He plead against me with His mightiness ? Nay !  
He would rather endue me with strength in that day.
- 7 The righteous there might dispute with Him ; so,  
From my Judge mine acquittal for ever should flow.
- 8 Behold, I go forward, but he is not there ;  
And backward, but cannot perceive Him ; I fly
- 9 To the left, in the works of His providence, where  
His judgments are felt, but I find Him not nigh ;  
He hideth himself on the right from mine eye.
- 10 But He knoweth the way that I take ; when 'tis past,  
I shall issue like gold from this trial at last.
- 11 His steps I have held, His commandments have kept,  
And declined not ; nor back from His precepts have slipt ;
- 12 The words of His mouth I esteemed as most good,  
And have valued them more than my requisite food.
- 13 But one and supreme, who can alter His mind ?  
And He doeth whatever himself is inclined.
- 14 So in me He performeth a fixed design,  
And with Him is many a mystery like mine.
- 15 For this I am troubled, because He is near ;  
And I think of His sovereign dominion with fear.
- 16 For God maketh soft, and impresseth my heart,  
And trouble of spirit to me doth impart ;
- 17 Since I was not cut off or my sorrows arose,  
And in darkness He left me to cope with my woes.

## JOB.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

- 1 WHY, seeing the times are not hidden from God,  
Do observers not see the returns of His rod ?
- 2 The landmarks remove they ; they flocks take away  
With violence, feasting on rapine and prey.
- 3 They drive off the ass of the fatherless boy,  
And the ox of the widow in pledge for a toy.
- 4 The needy they turn from the highway ; the poor  
Of the earth they make creep into corners obscure.
- 5 Like herds of wild asses the desert they stray,  
Early up on excursions of plunder and prey :
- 6 Behold now, for them, for their whole families,  
The wilderness all that is needful supplies.
- 7 For provender reap they the fields anywhere,  
And gather the vintage that others prepare.
- 8 They cause them to lodge without clothing or tent ;  
Unsheltered, exposed in the cold firmament,
- 9 They are wet with the showers of the mountains they roam,  
And the rock they embrace for the want of a home.
- 10 Others pluck from the mother her fatherless ones,  
And take them in pledge to make slaves of her sons.
- 11 They make them go naked and hungry to toil,  
Nor leave them the sheaf they have gleaned from the soil.
- 12 Who make oil in their walls, they that tread their wine-  
presses,  
Are thirsty ; men groan from the city, and sigh ;
- 13 And the soul of the wounded doth bitterly cry ;  
Yet God seemeth not to impute their excesses.
- 14 Of the order of these are the lieges of night,  
Who are linked in a warfare with all that is right ;
- 15 They know not the practice of aught that is done,  
Nor the habits of such as walk forth in the sun.
- 16 The murderer, rising at day-break, doth kill  
The poor, and by night as a thief he is still.
- 17 The adulterer waiteth for twilight likewise,  
Saying, " No eye shall see me," and goes in disguise.

## JOB XXIV.

- 18 Through houses dig they in the dark ; out of sight  
They are shut in the day-time : they know not the light.
- 19 For morning to them is as frightful 's the tomb,  
The acquaintances only of shadows and gloom.
- 20 Another is he who is swift as the wave,  
Whose home is the sea, or the sea-beaten cave ;
- 21 His crew have no portion on earth, nor behold  
The pleasures the fields and the vineyards unfold.
- 22 The drought and the heat, in their season assuming  
The sway, take the snow's icy waters away ;
- 23 So the grave hath its turn, and its time of consuming  
These sinners, who also have sinned their day.
- 24 The womb shall forget him ; the worm shall feed sweetly  
On him ; his remembrance shall perish alway :
- 25 And the tools of oppression be broken completely,  
Like sprigs of a tree which is gone to decay.
- 26 He evil entreateth the barren who bears not ;  
The widow ne'er found him a friend in her need ;
- 27 The mighty he draws with his power, and cares not  
For life, when intent upon doing a deed.
- 28 Though safety meanwhile, and assurance be given  
To him, and his schemes of aggression succeed ;
- 29 They do not escape the surveillance of heaven,  
Albeit He may not appear to take heed.
- 30 Such men are exalted a while ; but their glory  
Soon passeth away, and their arm is laid low ;
- 31 A usual incident closeth their story,  
And death with his sickle the harvest doth mow :
- 32 And they are cut off like the ears of the autumn,  
And fall as all other : if this be not so,
- 33 Who will make me a liar, or shew there is aught in  
My speech, which the weight of its truth will o'erthrow ?

## JOB.

### CHAPTER XXV.

- 1 THEN Bildad in his turn appeared,  
And thus the Shuhite persevered.
- 2 Dominion and fear are before Him, and peace  
He commandeth to be in the realm of the skies.
- 3 Can the number be told of the hosts that are His ?  
And on whom do the beams of His light not arise ?
- 4 How then can a man be so righteous and wise,  
As dispute it with God, and make good his own way ?
- 5 Or how can a being be clean in His eyes,  
Who is born of a woman, the seed of the clay ?
- 6 Behold to the moon, the fair lamp of the night,  
And no lustre proceeds from its silvery form !
- 7 The stars are not spotless nor pure in His sight ;  
How much less then is man, who is vile as a worm ?  
And the offspring of man, which is classed with the worm ?

### CHAPTER XXVI.

- 1 BUT Job the early silence brake,  
And easily thus answering spake.
- 2 How helpst thou him that is left without power ?  
Or savest the arm, whose might is no more ?
- 3 Hast thou counselled the weak in a manner like this ?  
Or fully illustrate the thing as it is ?
- 4 To whom is thy language addressed ? And from whom  
Didst thou draw inspiration ? Beneath in the gloom
- 5 Of the nethermost deep their ariseth a groan,  
Which the wretched inhabitants fling to His throne ;
- 6 All naked before Him, not hell is unknown,  
Nor a covering over destruction is thrown.
- 7 The zone of the north o'er the void He hath slung,  
And the earth upon nothing by wisdom is hung.
- 8 The waters above in His clouds He infolds,  
Nor rent is the cloud by the burden it holds ;
- 9 The face of His throne more remote he hath fixed,  
And indulgently clouded the distance betwixt.



## JOB XXVI, XXVII.

- 10 He hath compassed the heavens, and bounded their sway,  
That night should succeed the dominion of day.
- 11 When He issueth reproof, an astonishment even,  
And trembling involveth the pillars of heaven.
- 12 His power the depths of the sea shall divide ;  
His judgment shall smite through the waves of its pride.
- 13 By His spirit He garnished the arch of the sky ;  
He fashioned the serpent so crooked and wry.
- 14 Lo ! these are a part of His wonderful ways ;  
But how little a portion is heard of His praise ?
- 15 And who can in any respect understand  
The thunder supreme of the power of His hand ?

### CHAPTER XXVII.

- 1 MOREOVER Job his speech renewed,  
And thus his parable pursued.
- 2 As God liveth, who hath taken my judgment away ;  
And the Almighty, my soul who hath vexed with delay ;
- 3 All the while there is breath in my nostrils, I swear,  
While the spirit which God hath imparted is there,
- 4 My lips shall not utter a falsehood, nor wrong,  
Nor deceitfulness ever proceed from my tongue.
- 5 Far from it that you I should justify ; no !  
Till I die, mine integrity I 'll not forego ;
- 6 The right of my cause, and the truth of my way,  
I hold, and will hold to my life's latest day.
- 7 Let the tongue of the stranger my conduct malign,  
The reproach of the bosom shall never be mine.
- 8 Let my foe, and the man who assails me, be blest  
Like the wicked, and as the ungodly at best.
- 9 For what is the hypocrite's hope on the whole,  
When God after all takes account of his soul ?
- 10 When sickness and sorrow disturb his repose,  
Will God give an ear to the voice of his woes ?
- 11 Will he make the Almighty his solace in ill,  
And in every perplexity call on Him still ?

## JOB XXVII.

- 12 I will teach you of God what His doings unfold ;  
What is with the Almighty I will not withhold.
- 13 Of the facts ye yourselves all have witnesses been ;  
Why vainly dispute against what ye have seen ?
- 14 With God the reward of the wicked is this,  
And oppressors an heritage never shall miss ;
- 15 Which they shall receive of the Almighty each one,  
And the lot of the father descend to the son.
- 16 If his children be many, the sword is their doom ;  
His offspring in hunger and want shall consume ;
- 17 And those that remain of him, sunk in decay,  
Shall linger a loathsome existence away ;
- 18 And his widows, familiar with woe, shall not shed  
A tear of regret by the corse of the dead.
- 19 Though silver as dust up in heaps he should lay,  
And raiment abundant prepare as the clay,
- 20 He may heap and prepare, but the righteous shall wear,  
And the silver among them the innocent share.
- 21 Though he build him an house, as the moth he shall build,  
As a booth which the keeper erects in a field.
- 22 Though rich he may die, and be laid in the sod,  
He shall not be gathered in peace to his God.
- 23 As the flood takes embrace with its waters that rise,  
So terrors take hold upon him by surprise ;
- 24 A tempest strides on in the still of the night,  
And wafts him away from his dreams of delight ;
- 25 The east wind, as it were, hath him off in a squall,  
And he's hurried with fury from riches and all.
- 26 For He who directeth the tempest in air,  
Shall pour of His anger on him, and not spare ;
- 27 He fain would escape from His hand, could it be ;  
And to flee from His face, any whither would flee.
- 28 A clapping of hands shall pursue him behind,  
Driven off with the hisses and scorn of mankind.

## JOB.

### CHAPTER XXVIII.

- 1 FOR silver indeed there 's a vein in the mine,  
And a place for the gold where they take it to fine.
- 2 The iron is brought from the heart of the ground,  
And brass of the stone by the smelter is found.
- 3 He setteth an end to all darkness and doubt,  
And every perfection is searched and sought out,
- 4 The stones which in darkness had slumbered as yet,  
And slept with the shadow of death in the pit.
- 5 The flood breaketh out in the hollow retreat,  
Even waters forgotten afore of the feet ;
- 6 They are dried, they are gone from the dwellings of men,  
But visit the cell of the miner again.
- 7 For the earth, out of it cometh bread which we grow ;  
And fire, as it were, from its bowels below.
- 8 Its stones do a place for the sapphires supply,  
And the dust of it gold, which is good to the eye.
- 9 And there is a path which the wing never knew,  
Nor the eye of the vulture embraced in its view ;
- 10 The whelp of the lion this way hath not gone,  
Nor any fierce lion hath trodden thereon.
- 11 His hand on the rock the adventurer puts,  
And mountains entire overturns by the roots ;
- 12 New rivers in rocks are enchased by his might,  
And everything precious revealed to his sight ;
- 13 The floods from o'erflowing he bindeth at will,  
And the thing that is hid bringeth forth by his skill.
- 14 But where real wisdom is found, can he shew ?  
Or the place understanding inhabiteth ? No !
- 15 Men know not the value, the price of this gem ;  
'Tis not found in the land of the living with them.
- 16 It is not in me, saith the depth ; and the sea,  
With the voice of an echo, repeats, Not in me.

## JOB XXVIII, XXIX.

- 17 It cannot be gotten for gold that is weighed ;  
Nor of silver its price in the balance be laid.
- 18 All value the wedges of Ophir abjure  
In its room, with the onyx, and sapphire so pure.
- 19 The gold and the crystal no fellowship hold  
Therewith ; 'tis exchanged not for jewels of gold.
- 20 No mention of coral or pearls shall be here,  
For wisdom than rubies is greatly more dear.
- 21 The Ethiopian topaz not equal it shall,  
Nor gold be the test of its value at all.
- 22 Whence then cometh wisdom ? And where is the place,  
Understanding hath chosen, since this is the case ?
- 23 From the eyes of all living since hidden its home,  
And kept close from the fowls of the air, as they roam.
- 24 Destruction and death in alarm exclaim,  
We surely have heard the far bruit of its fame.
- 25 But God understandeth the way of it well,  
And He knoweth the place where it liketh to dwell.
- 26 For He seeth the ends of the earth from afar,  
And beholdeth all things under heaven that are,
- 27 To perfect the weight for the wind, as it strays ;  
And the waters that wimple, by measure he weighs.
- 28 When He made for the rain a decree, and a path  
For the flash of the thunder to herald His wrath ;
- 29 He did see it, and clearly distinguish it then ;  
He prepared it ; yea, named it, and said unto men ;
- 30 The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom with you ;  
And all understanding is, ill to eschew.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

- 1 MOREOVER Job his speech renewed,  
And thus his parable pursued.
- 2 I would that I were as in months that are o'er,  
As when God was my certain protection before ;



## JOB XXIX.

- 3 When clearly upon me His candle did shine,  
And I walked through darkness by guidance divine !
- 4 As I was in the days of my youth, from above  
When the secret of God on my dwelling was love ;
- 5 When yet the Almighty was with me, and round  
Me my children, the first of His blessings, were found.
- 6 When my steps were the meadows of butter the while,  
And mine was the rock with the rivers of oil !
- 7 When I went to the gate through the city, when there  
My seat in the street I was wont to prepare ;
- 8 All, all were abashed as they fell in my view ;  
The aged arose, and the younger withdrew.
- 9 The wondering princes were silent around,  
The nobles no voice and no utterance found.
- 10 The ear, when it heard me, a blessing let fall ;  
The eye, when it saw, bare me witness withal ;
- 11 Because I delivered the needy who cried,  
And the fatherless who had no helper beside.
- 12 Of him that was ready to perish, arose  
The blessing on me ; and, forgetting her woes,
- 13 The widow the thrill of that hour would prolong,  
For her heart I attuned unto rapture and song.
- 14 Righteousness put I on, it was clothing to me ;  
For a robe and a diadem stood my decree.
- 15 To the blind I was eyes, I was feet to the lame ;  
To the needy a father and judge I became ;
- 16 While the jaws of the wicked asunder I tore,  
And plucked from the spoiler the spoil which he bore.
- 17 Then I said, I shall die undisturbed in my nest ;  
As the sand shall I multiply days to be blest.
- 18 My root being spread by the waters so strong,  
With the dew on my branch lying all the night long,
- 19 My glory in me fresh as infancy grew,  
And my bow in my hand was as able as new.

## JOB XXIX, XXX.

- 20 Men hearkened to me ; they drew silently near,  
And patiently listened my counsel to hear ;  
21 No further reply to my answer was given ;  
My speech was to them as the droppings of heaven.  
22 They waited for me, for the rain as they wait ;  
Like the drought of the summer their ardour was great.  
23 It was sport unto me, but they deemed not thereof ;  
And honoured me, yea, even more than enough.  
24 As a king in the army they made me their chief,  
Their leader in straits, and reviver in grief.

## CHAPTER XXX.

- 1 BUT they who are younger than I, even they  
Now mock me, whose fathers did witness the day,  
2 When I had disdained to have set such a folk,  
To share it in one with the dogs of my flock.  
3 Yea, what would their labour to me have availed,  
Who were wretched and old, and so utterly failed,  
4 For want they, and famine, to solitudes flew,  
The first whom the waste and the wilderness knew,  
5 They mallows cut up by the bushes to eat,  
And fed upon juniper roots for their meat !  
6 Forth from among men they were driven abhorred,  
(As after a thief, they after them roared,)  
7 In cliffs of the valleys remotely to dwell,  
Where earth had a cave, or the mountain a cell.  
8 They were heard in the bushes to clamour and bray,  
Hid under the nettles, they herded and lay ;  
9 The children of fools, the refuse of mankind,  
Who left every creature in vileness behind !  
10 Now I am their song, and their byword and jest ;  
They flee far from me, as a thing they detest ;  
11 And spare not to spit in my face. Since he drew  
Away the restraint which around me he threw,

## JOB XXX.

- 12 And afflicted me thus, they have also let loose  
Before me the wildest unbridled abuse.
- 13 All decent respect is withheld by the youth,  
Who push me aside in a manner uncouth ;
- 14 Against me a tumult of mischief they raise,  
And vex me in all their most singular ways.
- 15 They came, like the whole of my plagues, with a rush ;  
In the great desolation they on me did gush.
- 16 Thus terrors are turned upon me : my mind  
They pursue as a thing that is borne in the wind ;
- 17 And my welfare and comfort are speedily driven  
Away like a cloud in the tempests of heaven.
- 18 To sadness and sorrow myself I resign ;  
The lot of affliction hath surely been mine.
- 19 In the night with my pains I am pierced to the bone ;  
For a season of resting my sinews have none ;
- 20 My garment is changed, and tormenteth me sore ;  
Like the neck of my coat it is hardened with gore.
- 21 Me down in the mire He hath angrily thrown,  
And the likeness of dust and of ashes I'm grown.
- 22 I cry unto Thee, and Thou hear'st not my cries ;  
Thou regardest me not, when I plead and arise ;
- 23 So cruel to me Thou art turned, and in fight  
Unequal against me opposeth Thy might.
- 24 Thou liftest me up to the wind ; and a play  
Of me making, dissolvest my substance away ;
- 25 For I know Thou wilt bring me to death, and the doom  
For all living appointed, me bring to the tomb.
- 26 A hand to the grave yet He will not extend,  
Though now they their shouts with His thunders would  
blend.
- 27 Wept I not for him who did trouble endure ?  
Was my soul not in pain for the woes of the poor ?
- 28 Yet evil came on me, when looking for good ;  
When I waited for light, did the darkness intrude.

## JOB XXX, XXXI.

- 29 For me, I was ever in ferment and fear,  
But wist not my day of affliction so near.
- 30 I sorrowing went, to all pleasure denied ;  
In the midst of the people I stood up and cried.
- 31 A brother to dragons am I in their sight,  
A companion more meet for the owls of the night.
- 32 Most odious and black is the look of my skin,  
And I'm withered with heat that is burning within.
- 33 To mourning my harp, and the exquisite flow  
Of my organ is turned to the meltings of woe.

## CHAPTER XXXI.

- 1 MINE eyes have I under a covenant laid ;  
Why then should I think of the love of a maid ?
- 2 What portion of God from above ? or what share  
Of the fountain of infinite blessing is there ?
- 3 Is not ruin the wicked's inheritance still ?  
And delusion the lot of the workers of ill ?
- 4 Is He not a witness of all I have done ?  
And hath kept an account of my ways every one ?
- 5 With vanity if I have walked, if my feet  
Have hasted to follow the ways of deceit,
- 6 Let a balance be set, that the truth may appear ;  
And witness be God, if I were not sincere.
- 7 Aside if I turned in the prospect of gain,  
And my covetous hands have been marked with a stain,
- 8 Let me labour and sow, and another partake ;  
Yea, then let my seed be extinct for my sake.
- 9 If mine heart have been led by a woman astray,  
Or in wait at the door of my neighbour I lay,
- 10 My wife to another submissive let be,  
And her service be yielded to other than me.
- 11 For this were a heinous transgression, a crime  
To be publicly punished by judges in time ;

## JOB XXXI.

- 12 A fire that would burn to destruction ; in fine,  
'Tis a sin that would blast every prospect of mine.
- 13 If I treated the cause of my servant with scorn,  
Or were even the voice of my maid overborne,
- 14 What then shall I do, when my Maker pursues ?  
When He visiteth, what shall I say in excuse ?
- 15 Did not He who made me in the womb, make him too ?  
And of one was the work in the womb as we grew ?
- 16 If I hindered the suffering poor from relief,  
Or hopeless the widow let go in her grief,
- 17 Or myself have partaken alone of my fare,  
And the fatherless one hath not eaten a share ;
- 18 (For he was brought from my youth by my side ;  
From the womb of my mother I have been her guide.)
- 19 If any to perish with cold I have seen,  
Or the poor without covering before me have been,
- 20 If his loins have not blessed me, hid from the cold,  
And happy and warm with the fleece of my fold.
- 21 If I lifted mine arm the orphan to wrong,  
When I saw in the gate that my support was strong,
- 22 Mine arm let fall from my shoulder, mine arm  
Be for ever deprived of the power to harm.
- 23 For destruction from God was a terror to me,  
And I could not endure for His sovereignty.
- 24 If gold were my hope, or my trust the fine gold,  
If it were a thing which my bosom extolled,
- 25 If I joyed because that my substance was such,  
And because that my hand had accumulate much ;
- 26 If I looked on the sun, when it shined from above,  
Or walking in brightness, the moon had my love ;
- 27 If mine heart were mysteriously drawn by a cord,  
And I offered the kiss of the hand, and adored ;
- 28 This, too, were a crime by the judge to be tried,  
For the God that's above should I then have denied.



## JOB XXXI.

- 29 If glad I have been at the fall of my foe,  
Or exulted when he was environed with woe ;
- 30 (Nor suffered I ever my mouth to offend,  
By wishing a curse on his head to descend ;)
- 31 If the men of my house said not, Who will give us  
Of his flesh ? We can never be satisfied thus !
- 32 The stranger, though poor, did not lodge in the street,  
But I opened my door to the wayfaring feet.
- 33 If I cover my sins, as did Adam of old,  
By hiding my guilt in my bosom untold ;—
- 34 Did a tumult deter me ? the insult or sneer  
Of families round me so put me in fear,
- 35 That I lingered in silence, and went not abroad,  
To welcome the traveller in from the road ?
- 36 Oh that one were to hear me ! I 'd count it a boon ;  
'Tis my wish the Almighty would answer me soon ;
- 37 To the hope of his coming with pleasure I look,  
And I would mine accuser had written a book !
- 38 I would certainly take it my shoulder upon,  
And bind it to me as a badge of renown ;
- 39 The number to him of my steps I would shew,  
And bold as a prince to his presence would go.
- 40 If my land cry against me ; or if that it be,  
Its furrows complain in a manner to me ;
- 41 If either I 've eaten its fruits without pay,  
Or have taken the life of its owners away ;
- 42 Let thistles for wheat be the growth of the year,  
And ridges of cockle for barley appear.
- 43 Thus Job unburdened all his soul,  
And ended thus his words of dole.

## JOB.

### CHAPTER XXXII.

- 1 So these three men to answer Job refrained,  
For his own innocence he still maintained.
- 2 Then kindled was the wrath of Elihu,  
The son of Barachel, the Buzite, who
- 3 Was of the house of Ram : his kindling ire  
Against the suffering patriarch took fire,
- 4 Because he more his own polluted ways  
Had justified, than sought his Maker's praise.
- 5 Against the three his anger also rose,  
For they had found no answer to oppose,
- 6 And yet condemned Job. Now Elihu  
Had waited patiently till Job was through,
- 7 Because they were his seniors ; he was young,  
And therefore had respect, and held his tongue.
- 8 When Elihu perceived they had no more  
To answer, then his wrath was kindled sore :
- 9 And Elihu, of Barachel and Buz  
The son and offspring, answered, and said thus.
- 10 Ye are well up in years, and I but young ;  
I therefore was afraid, and held my tongue.
- 11 I durst not speak my mind ; for days, said I,  
Should speak, and years give wisdom to reply.
- 12 But man a spirit from on high is given,  
And understanding is the gift of heaven.
- 13 Great men are wise—not always, it appears ;  
Nor judgment always the effect of years.
- 14 Therefore I said ; I'll give them an address ;  
I also mine opinion will express.
- 15 Behold, I waited for your words ; I lent  
An ear attentive to the argument.
- 16 Whilst ye searched out your reasons, I was mute ;  
And eagerly I watched the warm dispute.
- 17 And none of you convinced Job ; yea, none ;  
There was who answered his words, not one.



## JOB XXXII, XXXIII.

- 18 Lest ye should say, " We wisdom have found out ;  
God thrusts him down, not man—without a doubt." "
- 19 Now he hath not had words with me, that's true ;  
Nor will I answer him with words like you.
- 20 They were amazed ; they answered no more ;  
They from all further argument forbore.
- 21 When I had waited, for no more they spoke,  
Nor word nor answer on the stillness broke.
- 22 I said ; I, too, my part will answer now ;  
I also mine opinion will avow.
- 23 For I am full of matter, and I feel  
The power within me of constraining zeal.
- 24 My belly is as wine which hath no vent ;  
Like bottles newly filled, 'tis like to rent.
- 25 I'll speak, ease and relief that I may find ;  
My lips I'll open, and relieve my mind.
- 26 Let me not, I beseech you, homage shew  
To persons, neither flattery bestow.
- 27 For flattering titles I know not to pay ;  
My Maker else would soon take me away.

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

- 1 THEN Job, I pray thee, give a patient ear  
To my words all ; my speeches do thou hear.
- 2 Behold, I have assumed the speaker's part ;  
I have assayed the tongue's persuasive art.
- 3 My words sincerely from my heart shall flow ;  
My lips shall clearly utter what I know.
- 4 God's Spirit made me, and th' Almighty's breath  
The breath of life into me breathed hath.
- 5 If thou canst answer me, then let me hear  
What thou wilt say ; stand up, and never fear.
- 6 I am, according to thy wish, in stead  
Of God ; I also of the dust am made.
- 7 My terror shall not make thee much afraid ;  
Nor heavy on thee shall my hand be laid.

## JOB XXXIII.

- 8 Surely thou in my hearing spoken hast,  
And thus I caught the voice of words that passed.
- 9 I'm innocent; I'm from transgression free,  
Neither is there iniquity in me.
- 10 Lo! He occasions against me hath sought;  
He counteth me his enemy for nought.
- 11 My feet He putteth in the stocks to pine,  
And strictly marketh every path of mine.
- 12 Behold, in this thou art not just; I can  
Assure thee that God greater is than man.
- 13 Why dost thou question aught that He hath done,  
Who gives account of His affairs to none?
- 14 God speaketh once; yea, more than once or twice;  
Yet erring man perceiveth not His voice.
- 15 It may be in a dream, a vision, when  
'Tis night, and sleep falls heavy upon men;
- 16 In slumberings upon the bed reclined,  
He openeth and instructs the human mind;
- 17 Man from his purpose to withdraw, and hide  
From man the thought of arrogance and pride;
- 18 To keep his soul back from the yawning grave,  
From dying by the sword his life to save.
- 19 He chastened also is his bed upon,  
With pain; and anguish reacheth to the bone;
- 20 So that his life abhorreth bread, and all  
The meat that once did please him, now doth pall.
- 21 His flesh consumed away, no more is seen;  
Conspicuous bones stick out where it had been.
- 22 Yea, near the grave draws his emaciate form,  
And near the mouth of the destroying worm.
- 23 If with him there be found a messenger,  
One who is rightly named Interpreter,
- 24 The chief among a thousand, to express  
To man the fulness of his righteousness;

## JOB XXXIII, XXXIV.

- 25 Then He is gracious unto him, and saith ;  
    “ Deliver him from going down to death :  
26 A ransom I have found.” He shall resume  
    A health and beauty fresher than the womb ;  
27 Reviving see his youth’s returning days,  
    And pray to God, accepted when he prays.  
28 With joy and gladness he shall see His face,  
    For He shall give to man, and grace for grace.  
29 Witness of men, and ready to forgive,  
    If one confess his sin, He bids him live,  
30 Redeems the contrite from the dread abyss,  
    And gives him prospect of a future bliss.  
31 Such often are the means ordained of God,  
    To turn a sinner from the fatal road,  
32 To shew him vice in all its hideous guise,  
    And fix his ardour on the better prize.  
33 Mark well, O Job, and hearken unto me ;  
    Hold thou thy peace, and I will speaker be.  
34 If thou hast anything to say, proceed ;  
    Speak, for I wish to see thee justified.  
35 If not, attend to me, and hear my speech ;  
    Be silent, and thee wisdom I shall teach.

## CHAPTER XXXIV.

- 1 THUS Elihu his argument pursued ;  
    And silence seeing, thus his speech renewed.  
2 My words again, ye men of wisdom, hear ;  
    Ye that have knowledge, give to me an ear ;  
3 For the ear trieth words, if they be good,  
    Ev’n as the mouth hath relish of his food.  
4 Let us choose to us judgment ; let us seek,  
    And know among us what is right to speak.  
5 For I am righteous, Job is heard to say,  
    And God hath taken mine award away.  
6 Why should I lie against my right ? My wound  
    Incurable without my fault is found.

## JOB XXXIV.

- 7 What man was e'er like Job, who scorning so  
Drinketh as it were water ; who doth go  
8 In company with the wicked, and give in  
With workers of iniquity and sin ?
- 9 For he hath said ; It is a needless case,  
For a man his delight in God to place.
- 10 Therefore, ye that are wise, attend to me ;  
Far, far from God all wickedness let be,  
And from th' Almighty all iniquity.
- 11 For He will render unto every one,  
According to the work which he hath done ;  
12 And He will see that every one do find,  
According to the courses he inclined.
- 13 Yea, surely God will not do wickedly,  
Nor issue ever an unjust decree.
- 14 Who o'er the earth hath given Him a charge ?  
Or who disposed the universe at large ?
- 15 If He should take a thought to write man's doom,  
If He his breath and spirit but resume,  
16 All flesh at once together perish must,  
And man return to his original dust.
- 17 If thou hast understanding, hear, I pray ;  
And listen now to what I have to say.
- 18 Shall even he govern, that hateth right ?  
And Him who is most just, wilt thou indite ?
- 19 To say to a king, " Thou 'rt wicked," is it fit ?  
Is "*impious*" princes' proper epithet ?
- 20 How much less His who no acceptance makes  
Of princes' persons, neither notice takes
- 21 Of the rich more than of the poor, for they  
Are all His handy-work, and flee away ?
- 22 At midnight, when there is no eye to prove,  
The people shall be troubled, and remove ;

## JOB XXXIV.

- 23 The mighty smitten without hand, and die ;  
For every thing is underneath His eye.
- 24 There is no shade, nor shadow of death so dim,  
Where wicked men may hide themselves from Him.
- 25 Nor will He harshly lay on man the rod,  
That man should enter judgment with his God.
- 26 The yoke He of the mighty breaks in twain,  
And setteth others in their stead to reign.
- 27 He knoweth all their works, and maketh void  
Their schemes and efforts, till they are destroyed.
- 28 He strikes them in the open sight of all,  
As wicked men ; He plainly works their fall.
- 29 Because from Him they backward have declined,  
And nothing of His ways would call to mind,
- 30 But make the needy's sighs ascend on high  
Before Him, and He hears the afflicted's cry.
- 31 Who can make trouble, when He gives quietness ?  
Or who behold Him, when He hides His face ?
- 32 Whether against a nation it be done,  
Or whether as against a man alone,
- 33 That the false hypocrite may not be spared  
In office, lest the people be ensnared.
- 34 'Tis surely meet to say to God ; I bore  
Just chastisement ; I will offend no more.
- 35 That which I see not, teach Thou me ; if wrong  
I've done, my wicked ways I'll not prolong.
- 36 Should it be after thy mind ? Whether thou choose,  
He will repay ; or whether thou refuse.
- 37 I am not in the question : if inclined,  
Speak therefore freely what thou hast a mind.
- 38 Let men of understanding speak with me,  
And let a man of sense a listener be ;
- 39 For Job hath spoken in a foolish way,  
And far from wisdom were his words astray.



## JOB XXXIV, XXXV.

- 40 'Tis my desire that Job be fully tried  
As to the answers, which he hath replied  
41 On wicked men's behalf ; for senseless pride  
He addeth to his other sins beside,  
42 Among us clappeth His rebellious hands,  
And God in many, many words withstands.

### CHAPTER XXXV.

- 1 THIS answer Elihu moreover made.  
Think'st thou this to be right, that thou hast said,  
2 My righteousness is more than God's ? For thus  
Thou saidst ; What profit will it be to us ?  
3 Or what advantage, if from sin set free ?  
Now I will answer thee, and those with thee.  
4 Look to the heavens, and see ; consider now  
The clouds above, which higher are than thou.  
5 If thou dost sin, what injury redounds  
To him ? or what, if thine offence abounds ?  
6 What favour is it, righteous if thou be ?  
Or of thy hand what good receiveth He ?  
7 Thy wickedness may hurt a thing of clay ;  
Thy righteousness thy fellow profit may.  
8 Oppression maketh multitudes to cry ;  
The cruelty of man will force a sigh :  
9 But none saith ; Where is God, my Maker kind ?  
Who in the dead of night brings songs to mind,  
10 Who us more knowledge than the beasts hath given,  
And makes us wiser than the fowls of heaven.  
11 They cry, but get no answer ; cry aloud,  
Because of the oppression of the proud.  
12 Will God hear vanity ? Will the Most High  
Regard with favour an extorted sigh ?  
13 Although thou say'st, thou shalt not see Him ; yet  
Judgment is still before him ; therefore set  
14 On Him thy trust ; thy confidence do place  
In Him. But now, since this is not the case,

JOB XXXV, XXXVI.

- 15 He justly visits in His anger hot ;  
Yet the despairing sufferer knows it not.  
16 Job therefore speaketh idly and absurd,  
And without knowledge addeth word to word.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

- 1 STILL Elihu proceeded, nor refrained  
His speech, but thus the argument maintained.  
2 Have patience with me, and I'll yet declare  
What words on God's behalf I have to spare.  
3 I'll fetch my knowledge from afar, and will  
Pronounce my Maker ever righteous still.  
4 For verily my words not false shall be ;  
He who is sound in knowledge is with thee.  
5 Lo ! God is mighty, and despiseth none ;  
In wisdom mighty, not in strength alone.  
6 He spareth not the wicked to oppress,  
But to the injured giveth just redress.  
7 His eyes He from the just withdraweth never,  
But they are on the throne with kings for ever.  
8 Yea, He doth them establish to endure  
For ever, and they are exalted sure.  
9 And if in sorrow's fetters they be bound,  
And compassed with affliction's cords around ;  
10 He sheweth them their work then, and their deeds,  
How greatly their iniquity exceeds ;  
11 He also openeth their ear to learn,  
And from transgression biddeth them return.  
12 If they obey and serve Him, they shall spend  
Their days in peace and pleasure to the end ;  
13 Such as obey not, by the sword shall fall,  
And dying uninstructed, perish shall.  
14 But hypocrites, for them there's wrath in store ;  
When stricken, they provoke Him more and more.  
15 Their soul is dead in trespasses the while,  
Their portion with the vilest of the vile.



## JOB XXXVI.

- 16 He saveth in affliction, and the ear  
He in oppression openeth to hear.
- 17 So would He have removed thee long ago  
Into a pleasant place, and far from woe ;
- 18 A table richly furnished should be thine,  
Wouldst thou to Him the hearing ear incline.
- 19 But thou the wicked's judgment dost fulfil ;  
Judgment and justice hold thee captive still.
- 20 Since there is wrath, beware nor Him provoke,  
Lest He take thee away as with a stroke ;  
No ransom then the sentence can revoke.
- 21 Will He esteem thy riches ? No, not thine !  
Not gold, nor all the labour of the mine.
- 22 Wish not the coming of the dismal day,  
When people in their place are swept away.
- 23 Take heed, regard not sin's deceitful joys ;  
For these more than affliction are thy choice.
- 24 Lo ! God to honour by His power conducts ;  
Lo ! He exalteth ; who like Him instructs ?
- 25 Who hath enjoined Him how to act ? Can one  
Say unto Him ; 'Tis wrong that Thou hast done ?
- 26 Remember that His work, which men behold,  
Be magnified by thee, and be extolled.
- 27 'Tis visible to every man, that man  
May study and adore the mighty plan.
- 28 Lo ! God is great, and we to wisdom slow ;  
The number of His years we do not know.
- 29 He maketh numerous drops of water small,  
Which rise in vapour as in rain they fall ;
- 30 The wealthy clouds from this exhaustless store,  
On man returning, rich abundance pour.
- 31 Again, can any understand the cloud,  
Its spreadings many, and its rumblings loud ?

## JOB XXXVI, XXXVII.

- 32 His light upon the waters spreadeth He ;  
His tabernacle on the waving sea.
- 33 For judgeth He the people thus ; and thus  
He giveth meat abundantly to us.
- 34 He covereth with a cloud the blue serene,  
And bids His sable curtains intervene.
- 35 The noise thereof concerning it informs,  
The cattle also of approaching storms.

### CHAPTER XXXVII.

- 1 AT this my heart is also moved with fear,  
And trembleth vehemently. Attentive hear
- 2 His thunder's voice ; His mouth gives forth a sound,  
Which filleth the expanse of heaven around.
- 3 To all beneath the sky His word He sends,  
His lightning to the earth's remotest ends.
- 4 A voice thereafter roareth ; gloriously  
He thundereth with His voice of excellency ;
- 5 And He will not restrain the bursting fall  
Of clouds which muster at His thunder's call.
- 6 God thundereth with His voice most marvellously ;  
Great wonders which we know not, doeth He.
- 7 The snow is His ; he saith the word, and lo !  
The earth and every shrub, is white with snow.
- 8 He speaketh likewise, and the rain descends ;  
And stormy tempests come for various ends.
- 9 He shutteth every man within his door,  
That all at leisure may His work adore.
- 10 The beasts then into dens for safety hide,  
And in their places crouchingly abide.
- 11 Out of the south the whirlwind cometh forth ;  
And cold proceedeth from the empty north.
- 12 The frost is given by the breath divine,  
The waters with its fetters to confine.

## JOB XXXVII.

- 13 The cloud, with water heavy-laden, flies,  
To execute His will, along the skies ;
- 14 Now bright and eminent in air it towers,  
And now is shed on earth in copious showers.
- 15 Turned by His counsel, round about they stray,  
And over all the world His word obey ;
- 16 For mercy or correction to a land,  
They come or go away at His command.
- 17 Attend to this, O Job ; arrest thy thought,  
To view the wondrous works which God hath wrought.
- 18 Knowest thou when God disposed them, and did make  
His cloud the varied hues of light to take ?
- 19 Or knowest thou their curious balancings,  
Ev'n how the growing tempests fledge their wings,
- 20 The wondrous works of Him who great in skill,  
And perfect is in all His counsels still ?
- 21 How wax thy garments warm, when He at times  
The breeze inviteth of the southern climes ?
- 22 Hast thou with Him spread out the sky to shine,  
Strong as a molten looking-glass divine ?
- 23 Inform us what we unto Him shall say ;  
For we through darkness cannot see our way.
- 24 Shall it be told Him that I speak ? How weak  
Are words and language, if a man shall speak !
- 25 And now the light that's in the clouds on high,  
We see not ; but the wind shall clear the sky.
- 26 Fair weather cometh from the frozen north ;  
God's majesty before Him goeth forth.
- 27 The ways and counsels of th' Almighty mind  
We still must reverence, where we cannot find ;
- 28 In power and judgment excellent, and strict  
In justice, He will not in vain afflict.
- 29 Men therefore fear Him ; none who sapient be  
In their own eyes at all respecteth He.

## JOB.

### CHAPTER XXXVIII.

- 1 THEN from the whirlwind and the cloud,  
The Lord thus answered Job aloud.
- 2 Who over wisdom's boundless works,  
Is he that thus would throw  
A covering of imprudent speech,  
And darken counsel so ?
- 3 Gird up thy loins now like a man,  
If such thy boasting be ;  
For I of thee a question will  
Demand, and answer me.
- 4 Where, when the earth's foundations firm,  
With pleasure, I did lay ;  
Where was thy being then ? If thou  
Hast understanding, say.
- 5 The measures thereof who hath fixed  
Of old, if it be thine  
To know this part ? Or who thereon  
Hath stretched the forming line ?
- 6 On what are its foundations set,  
That they may rest thereon ?  
Or who thereof in triumph laid  
The topmost corner stone ?
- 7 Together when the morning stars  
A joyful anthem sang ;  
And shouted all the sons of God,  
Till heaven's blue concave rang.
- 8 Or who shut up the sea with doors,  
Yet gave its madness room,  
When it brake forth, as if it, live,  
Had issued from the womb ?
- 9 When I thereof the garment made  
The misty cloud, and rare ;  
And for a swaddling-band to it,  
Thick darkness did prepare.

## JOB XXXVIII.

- 10 And brake in pity up for it,  
The place which I ordained ;  
Set bars and doors around its rage,  
And all its wrath restrained.
- 11 Saying, Hitherto thy power shall come,  
But do no further harm ;  
And here thy haughty waves shall cease  
The lifting of the arm.
- 12 Hast thou the morning since thy days  
Commanded to arise ?  
And caused the dawn of day to know  
His district of the skies ?
- 13 That of the borders of the earth  
Hold it betimes might take,  
The wicked from the midst thereof  
With fear of heart to shake.
- 14 As clay the seal, the landscape so  
The eye impressed retains ;  
As if a gorgeous robe they had  
Put on, the whole remains.
- 15 And from the wicked is their light  
Withholden, and the strength  
Of rude oppression from the earth  
Shall broken be at length.
- 16 Hast thou gone down into the sea,  
The springs thereof to know ?  
Or hast thou walked in the search  
Of ocean's depths below ?
- 17 Have unto thee the gates unbarred  
Of death discovered been ?  
Or of the shadow of death the doors  
Hast thou undaunted seen ?
- 18 Hast thou perceived the breadth extreme  
Of the terrestrial ball ?

## JOB XXXVIII.

- The wide extended earth declare,  
If thou it knowest all.
- 19 Where is the way to reach the land,  
Where light and glory dwell?  
And as for darkness, where is its  
Abode, if thou canst tell?
- 20 That thou should'st take it to the bound  
Of its obscure domain,  
And that thou shouldest know the paths,  
Which to its place pertain.
- 21 Knowest thou it, because that thou  
Wast born so long ago?  
Or is the number of thy days  
So great that thou should'st know?
- 22 Hast thou approached unto the snow,  
Its magazines to spy?  
Or have the treasures of the hail  
Been subject to thine eye?
- 23 Which I against the time of wrath  
And trouble have concealed,  
Against the gloomy day of war,  
To join the battle field.
- 24 By what way is the light diffused,  
The breath of morn to seize,  
And softly scatter o'er the earth  
The cooling eastern breeze?
- 25 Who hath divided for the flood  
A water-course in air?  
Or for the thunder-bolt to pass,  
Who did a path prepare?
- 26 To cause it on the earth to rain,  
Where no man hath abode;  
Ev'n on the wilderness, wherein  
No human foot hath trod;



## JOB XXXVIII.

- 27 To satisfy the desolate,  
The waste and weary ground,  
And cause the tender herb to spring,  
In loveliness around.
- 28 Is there a father who regards  
The rain? Or is there who  
Begotten hath, and nourished  
The little drops of dew?
- 29 Out of whose womb came forth the ice?  
And what mysterious power  
Gendered the hoary frost of heaven,  
In pale nocturnal hour?
- 30 The waters hid, as with a stone,  
Are calmly laid to sleep;  
And like a piece of pavement is  
The surface of the deep.
- 31 Canst thou the influences sweet  
Of Pleiades restrain?  
Or loose Orion's bands, when he  
Resumes the tightened rein?
- 32 Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth, when  
His season is begun?  
Or guide Arcturus with his sons,  
The heavenly race to run?
- 33 Dost thou the ordinances know,  
Which regulate the skies?  
Is their dominion in the earth  
For thee to realize?
- 34 Canst thou lift up thy voice, and make  
The clouds attend thy call,  
That waters may abundantly  
Around thy presence fall?
- 35 Canst thou send lightnings forth, that they  
May at thy bidding flee,

JOB XXXVIII, XXXIX.

- And say to thee submissively,  
Thy servants here are we ?
- 36 Who hath put wisdom in the reins,  
To light the inward part ?  
Or who hath understanding given  
Unto the human heart ?
- 37 Who, great in wisdom, number can  
The clouds above that fly ?  
Or who can stay, at his rebuke,  
The bottles of the sky ?
- 38 When into dust the sterile earth,  
And hard and chinky turns,  
When fast together cleave the clods,  
And all the welkin burns.
- 39 Wilt thou make speed to hunt the prey,  
To still the lion's rage ?  
Or of the lions young wilt thou  
The appetite assuage ?
- 40 When couching they in dens abide,  
Upon the feast to spring,  
And in the covert lie in wait  
For any living thing.
- 41 Who for the raven bird his meat  
Provideth ? When his brood  
Cry unto God, they wander all  
Dispersed for lack of food.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

- 1 Do the wild mountain goats bring forth  
At seasons known to thee ?  
Or when the hinds in desert calve,  
Canst thou familiar be ?
- 2 Canst thou in anxious numbers keep  
The months which they fulfil ?  
Or is the time when they bring forth,  
Within thy household skill ?

## JOB XXXIX.

- 3 They bow themselves, bring forth their young,  
Their wonted lives resume ;  
No hand awaits, when they cast out  
The sorrows of the womb.
- 4 Their young ones in good liking be,  
Grow up with corn, and spurn  
The side maternal ; thence they go,  
And do not back return.
- 5 Who the wild ass hath sent abroad,  
To wander unconfined ?  
Or who the wild ass hath let loose,  
To ramble in the wind ?
- 6 Whose house the wide, wide wilderness  
Ev'n I have made to be,  
And the remote and barren land  
His dwellings are from me.
- 7 The city and the busy crowd  
Disdains he ; and withal,  
The crying of the driver puts  
To no account at all.
- 8 A tourist on the mountains he,  
Who finds his pasture there ;  
And after everything that's green,  
He searcheth every where.
- 9 The mighty unicorn wilt thou  
Thy willing servant find ?  
Or to a living at thy crib  
Has he a heart inclined ?
- 10 Him in the furrow canst thou bind,  
With his appropriate band ?  
Or will he harrow after thee,  
The valleys of thy land ?
- 11 Wilt thou, because his strength is great,  
Trust him without a fear ?

## JOB XXXIX.

- Or wilt thou leave unto his care  
The labour of the year ?
- 12 Wilt thou believe him, that thy seed  
With joy bring home will he ?  
Or fill thy barn with bounteous grain,  
When the ingatherings be ?
- 13 Hast thou the goodly wings, and gay,  
Unto the peacocks given,  
And taught them to display their orbs  
In rivalry of heaven ?
- 14 Or didst thou wings and feathers give  
Unto the ostrich large ?  
Who to the earth commits her eggs,  
And to the desert's charge.
- 15 And she forgetteth that the foot  
May crush the fragile shell,  
Or beast of wilderness them break,  
His burning thirst to quell.
- 16 Towards her young no heart has she  
With tenderness impressed ;  
She has no purpose in her toil,  
Nor caution in her breast.
- 17 For God hath kept from her the light  
Of wisdom's hallowed ray,  
And understanding's noble parts  
From her removed away.
- 18 Yet lacketh she not meaner gifts,  
To shame the proud, when borne  
On lifted pennons, she the horse  
And horseman puts to scorn.
- 19 Hast thou imparted to the horse  
His strength and active form ?  
Hast thou his neck with thunder clothed,  
As cloud which bears the storm ?

## JOB XXXIX.

- 20 Will he be, as a grasshopper,  
Affrighted at thy tread ?  
The glory of his nostrils fills  
Thy tiny heart with dread.
- 21 He paweth in the glade, and there  
Feels joy that's all his own ;  
He goes to meet the armed men,  
Nor finds his rapture flown.
- 22 He mocks at terror, though equipped  
In its most stern array ;  
Fears not, nor flees the sword, nor all  
The weapons in his way.
- 23 The quiver rattles at his side,  
The glittering spear is nigh,  
The shield is at his gallant chest,  
The sound of battle high.
- 24 With fierceness, and with rampant rage,  
He swalloweth the ground,  
And proudly thinketh not the while,  
It is the trumpet's sound.
- 25 But there he deems himself alone  
The thunderbolt of war,  
And smells the shouting of the chiefs,  
And battle from afar.
- 26 Or doth the solitary hawk  
By thy direction fly ?  
And by thy wisdom stretch her wings  
Toward the southern sky ?
- 27 Or doth the eagle in the air  
Mount up at thy command,  
Construct her daring nest on high,  
And leave the distant land ?
- 28 She dwelleth on the rock, and makes  
It her eternal tower,

## JOB XXXIX, XL.

And the most horrid precipice  
The centre of her power.

29 And thence she soars, and takes her flight,  
And seeks the timid prey ;  
Her eyes behold afar, and realms  
Submit to her survey.

30 Her young ones also suck up blood ;  
They live in gluttony :  
She sees encountering hosts, and where  
The slain are, there is she.

## CHAPTER XL.

- 1 AGAIN the Lord to Job rejoined,  
And further thus expressed his mind.
- 2 Shall he who with th' Almighty strives,  
Be his instructor found ?  
He who reproveth God, let him  
Declare the standing ground.
- 3 Then Job unto the Lord replied,  
And further answer thus denied.
- 4 Behold, I sinful am, and vile ;  
What shall I answer thee ?  
To lay my hand upon my mouth,  
My proper part shall be.
- 5 Once have I spoken, but I will  
No answer now presume ;  
Yea, twice I led the warm debate,  
But I will not resume.
- 6 Then from the whirlwind and the cloud,  
The Lord thus answered Job aloud.
- 7 Gird up thy loins now like a man,  
And for the suit prepare ;  
I will of thee a thing demand,  
And unto me declare.



## JOB XL.

- 8 Wilt thou my judgment disannul,  
That thine may still be true ?  
That thou may'st be accounted just,  
Wilt thou condemn me too ?
- 9 Hast thou a mighty arm like God,  
With him in act to vie ?  
Or canst thou thunder with a voice,  
To equal the Most High ?
- 10 Deck now thyself with majesty,  
And excellency now,  
With beauty round thee in array,  
And glory round thy brow.
- 11 Cast of thy wrath the rage abroad ;  
Fix thine indignant gaze  
On every creature that is proud,  
And all his pomp abase.
- 12 Look forth on every one that's proud,  
And all his pomp o'erthrow ;  
Tread down the wicked in their place,  
And lay oppressors low.
- 13 In secret thou their faces bind,  
And hide them in the grave ;  
Then also I'll confess, that thee  
Thine own right hand can save.
- 14 Behold now Behemoth, with thee  
Which I of kindred brood  
Have made ; all harmless as an ox,  
He maketh grass his food.
- 15 Behold, what strength is in his loins !  
What energy, withal,  
Is hidden in the tender womb,  
And in the navel small !
- 16 In heat of passion he his tail  
Moves like a cedar tree ;

## JOB XL, XLI.

Like cord his sinews, and his bones  
Like bars of iron be.

- 17 Strong are his bones like bars of brass ;  
Chief of God's ways he is ;  
He who him made, can make His sword  
Approach that strength of his.
- 18 Surely the mountains grateful food  
To him in plenty yield ;  
Where, fearless of his presence, play  
The whole beasts of the field.
- 19 He lieth under shady trees,  
Where others make them dens ;  
Or with the natives of the stream,  
In cover of the fens.
- 20 The reed and thicket, with their shade,  
Protect him from the sun ;  
The willows compass him about,  
Where cooling waters run.
- 21 Behold, a river he surveys  
Without a sense of awe ;  
He trusteth up into his mouth  
That Jordan he can draw !
- 22 His thirst he quencheth undisturbed ;  
He never thinks of foes ;  
But piercing through the midst of snares,  
Right on his way he goes.

## CHAPTER XLI.

- 1 CANST thou entice Leviathan  
By any art of thine ?  
Or fetch him captive from the deep  
With hook and angling line ?
- 2 Canst thou into his nose, or tongue,  
The barbed bait suborn ?

## JOB XLI.

- Or bore his unsuspecting jaw  
Through with the pointed thorn ?
- 3 Will he, in reverence to thee,  
Make many a suppliant prayer ?  
In attitude submissive, will  
He speak thee soft and fair ?
- 4 With thee a covenant of peace  
Will he be fain to make ?  
Him for a servant, to thy home,  
Perpetual wilt thou take ?
- 5 With him, as with a bird, wilt thou  
Idle the hours away ?  
Or for thy maidens wilt thou him  
In sportive guise array ?
- 6 Shall thy companions make of him  
A banquet in the pride  
Of triumph ? Shall they him among  
The merchant-men divide ?
- 7 Canst thou his skin with barbed irons,  
His head with lances fill ?  
Refrain thine hand ; remember do  
The battle, and be still.
- 8 The hope of him is all in vain :  
Behold, if he appear,  
Shall not the very sight of him  
O'erwhelm a man with fear ?
- 9 Among the daring there is none  
So fierce as him alarm ;  
Who then is able to sustain  
The vengeance of mine arm ?
- 10 Who hath prevented me, that I  
His bounty should restore ?  
All under heaven that exists,  
Is mine of right before.

## JOB XLI.

- 11 His parts and power I will not hide,  
Nor elegance conceal ;  
His garment who discover can,  
Or who its make reveal ?
- 12 Who with his double bridle can  
Approach him ? Of his face  
The doors who open ? There his teeth  
Circle the awful space.
- 13 His scales, they are his pride, shut up  
As with a seal, and joined  
So close, that not a breath of air  
An entrance there can find.
- 14 They knit with one another so,  
And all as one adhere  
Together, that they cannot part,  
Indissolubly near.
- 15 His neesings make a light to shine,  
His breath sets coals on fire ;  
His eyes are like the lids of morn,  
Flames from his mouth respire.
- 16 Out of his mouth go burning lamps,  
And sparks of fire leap out ;  
His nostrils like a seething-pot,  
Or caldron, smoke do spout.
- 17 Firm in his neck remaineth strength,  
Which at what time he plies,  
Sorrow and toil to joy are turned,  
And glory, in his eyes.
- 18 The flakes and members of his flesh  
Compacted are, and prove  
A bulwark in themselves, ev'n such  
That nothing can them move.
- 19 His heart as firm is as a stone ;  
As hard, yea, as a piece

## JOB XLI.

- Ev'n of the nether millstone is  
That careless heart of his.
- 20 And when he raiseth up himself,  
The mighty are afraid ;  
They purify themselves because  
Of breakings sore dismayed.
- 21 The sword of him that at him lays,  
The battle cannot won ;  
The spear, the dart have no effect,  
Nor the habergeon.
- 22 He counteth iron all as straw,  
And brass esteemeth he  
As rotten wood withal ; nor can  
The arrow make him flee.
- 23 Slingstones as stubble counted are  
With him, and darts are here  
Turned into stubble ; he derides  
The shaking of a spear.
- 24 Beneath him pieces sharp, as if  
Of potsherd, motion shew ;  
Sharp-pointed things he spreadeth forth  
Upon the slime below.
- 25 The deep he maketh like a pot  
To boil with surging froth ;  
He like a pot of ointment makes  
The sea, when he is wroth.
- 26 Behind him he a path to shine  
Maketh ; one would compare  
The brim of ancient ocean now  
To locks of hoary hair.
- 27 His like is not on earth ; he looks  
Down on the lofty ones ;  
Made without fear, the king of all  
Pride's supercilious sons.

## JOB.

### CHAPTER XLII.

- 1 THEN Job made answer to the Lord,  
And in this humble strain adored.
- 2 I know that everything, O God,  
Is possible with thee ;  
And from thee as a secret hid,  
No thought can ever be.
- 3 Who is he that in ignorance  
Obscureth counsel so ?  
Therefore I uttered foolishly  
Things which I did not know ;
- 4 Too wonderful for me, and which  
I did not understand.  
Hear, I beseech thee, and I 'll speak ;  
And answer my demand.
- 5 I by the hearing of the ear  
Have heard Thy praises told ;  
But now Thy glory with an eye  
Immediate I behold.
- 6 Wherefore my sinful thoughts and ways,  
Repenting, I abhor ;  
And mourn in dust and ashes low,  
Thy countenance before.
- 7 Now after that the Lord from heaven  
To Job had such instruction given,  
To Eliphaz, of Teman's line,  
He thus addressed reproof divine.
- 8 Against thee, and against thy friends,  
Awakened is my wrath ;  
For ye have not said right of me,  
As Job my servant hath.
- 9 Take therefore to you seven rams,  
And seven bullocks take ;  
Go to my servant Job, and for  
Yourselves an offering make.



## JOB XLII.

- 10 An offering, burnt with fire, upon  
The bleeding altar lay ;  
And Job my servant I 'll accept,  
When he for you shall pray.
- 11 Lest I according to your way  
And folly deal with you ;  
In that ye spake not right of me,  
Like Job my servant true.
- 12 When spoken were these words divine,  
Then Eliphaz, of Teman's line,  
With Bildad also the Shuhite,  
And Zophar named the Naamathite,  
The precept of the Lord obeyed,  
And went and did as he had said.
- 13 Also the Lord accepted Job,  
Invested with the priestly robe ;  
And when he for his friends did pray,  
Turned his captivity away.
- 14 As touching his estate, the Lord  
Ev'n twice as much to him restored.  
Then came his brethren, sisters came,  
And all who might acquaintance claim,  
Crowding to him in courteous mood,  
And at his board the feast renewed.
- 15 While pity they, and comfort shew,  
To cheer him over all his woe,  
Confessing that the Lord had done,  
As best He saw ; and every one  
To him a piece of money told,  
And each an ear-ring, too, of gold.
- 16 Thus more than Job's beginning blest,  
The Lord his latter end increased.  
For fourteen thousand sheep his own  
Upon the spreading lands were known ;

## JOB XLII.

- 17 A thousand yoke of oxen fair,  
Six thousand camels strong to bear  
The load afar, and asses she  
A thousand of the best had he.
- 18 And seven sons before him grew,  
And three beloved daughters too.  
The first he named Jemima, gay  
And beautiful as waxing day ;
- 19 The second Kezia, which they name  
A fragrant spicy plant of fame ;  
The third was Keren-happuch styled,  
Of honour and of wealth the child.
- 20 And not in all the land around,  
So fair were any daughters found  
As Job's ; and he them gave to heir  
Among their brethren each a share.
- 21 Thus seven score happy years below,  
The patriarch Job survived his woe,  
And saw his sons their sons embrace,  
Unto the fourth succeeding race.
- 22 So died the patriarch Job renowned,  
In years replete, with honours crowned.

THE END.

*ENTERED IN STATIONERS' HALL.*

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