

JOB 1

1 There was a man in the land of Uz, whose name was Job; and that man was perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and turned away from evil.

2 And there were born to him seven sons and three daughters.

3 His substance also was seven thousand sheep, and three thousand camels, and five hundred yoke of oxen, and five hundred female donkeys, and a very great household; so that this man was the greatest of all the men of the east.

4 And his sons went and feasted in their houses, every one his day; and sent and called for their three sisters to eat and to drink with them.

5 And it was so, when the days of their feasting were ended, that Job sent and sanctified them, and rose early in the morning, and offered burnt offerings according to the number of them all: for Job said, It may be that my sons have sinned, and cursed God in their hearts. Thus did Job continually.

6 Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD, and Satan came also among them.

7 And the LORD said to Satan, From where comest thou? Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro on the earth, and from walking up and down upon it.

8 And the LORD said to Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that there is none like him on the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and turneth away from evil?

9 Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, Doth Job fear God for nothing?

10 Hast not thou made an hedge about him, and about his house, and about all that he hath on every side? thou hast blessed the work of his hands, and his substance is increased in the land.

11 But put forth thy hand now, and touch all that he hath, and he will curse thee to thy face.

12 And the LORD said to Satan, Behold, all that he hath is in thy power; only upon himself put not forth thy hand. So Satan went forth from the presence of the LORD.

13 And there was a day when his sons and his daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house:

14 And there came a messenger to Job, and said, The oxen were plowing, and the donkeys feeding beside them:

15 And the Sabeans fell upon them, and took them away; yea, they have slain the servants with the edge of the sword; and I only have escaped alone to tell thee.

16 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, The fire of God hath fallen from heaven, and hath burned up the sheep, and the servants, and consumed them; and I only have escaped alone to tell thee.

17 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, The Chaldeans made three bands, and fell upon the camels, and have carried them away, yea, and slain the servants with the edge of the sword; and I only have escaped alone to tell thee.

18 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, Thy sons and thy daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house:

19 And, behold, there came a great wind from the wilderness, and smote the four corners of the house, and it fell

upon the young men, and they are dead; and I only have escaped alone to tell thee.

20Then Job arose, and tore his mantle, and shaved his head, and fell upon the ground, and worshipped,

21And said, Naked came I from my mother's womb, and naked shall I return there: the LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away; blessed be the name of the LORD.

22In all this Job sinned not, nor charged God foolishly.

JOB 2

1Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the LORD.

2And the LORD said to Satan, From where comest thou? And Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro on the earth, and from walking up and down upon it.

3And the LORD said to Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that there is none like him on the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and turneth away from evil? and still he holdeth fast his integrity, although thou didst move me against him, to destroy him without cause.

4And Satan answered the LORD, and said, Skin for skin, even, all that a man hath will he give for his life.

5But put forth thy hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face.

6And the LORD said to Satan, Behold, he is in thy hand; but save his life.

7So Satan went forth from the presence of the LORD, and smote Job with severe boils from the sole of his foot to his crown.

8And he took a potsherd to scrape himself with; and he sat down among the ashes.

9Then said his wife to him, Dost thou still retain thy integrity? curse God, and die.

10But he said to her, Thou speakest as one of the foolish women speaketh. What? shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil? In all this did not Job sin with his lips.

11Now when Job's three friends heard of all this evil that had come upon him, they came every one from his own place; Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite: for they had made an appointment together to come to mourn with him and to comfort him.

12And when they lifted up their eyes afar off, and knew him not, they raised their voice, and wept; and they tore every one his mantle, and sprinkled dust upon their heads toward heaven.

13So they sat down with him upon the ground seven days and seven nights, and none spoke a word to him: for they saw that his grief was very great.

JOB 3

1After this Job opened his mouth, and cursed his day.

2And Job spoke, and said,

3Let the day perish when I was born, and the night in which it was said, There is a man child conceived.

4Let that day be darkness; let not God regard it from above, neither let the light shine upon it.

5Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it; let a cloud dwell upon it; let the blackness of the day terrify it.

6As for that night, let darkness seize upon it; let it not be joined to the days of the year, let it not come into the number of the months.

7Lo, let that night be solitary, let no joyful voice come in it.

8Let them curse it that curse the day, who are ready to raise up their mourning.

9Let the stars of its twilight be dark; let it look for light, but have none; neither let it see the dawning of the day:

10Because it shut not up the doors of my mother's womb, nor hid sorrow from my eyes.

11Why died I not from the womb? why did I not give up the ghost when I came out of the womb?

12Why did the knees receive me? or why the breasts that I should be nursed?

13For now should I have lain still and been quiet, I should have slept: then had I been at rest,

14With kings and counsellors of the earth, who built desolate places for themselves;

15Or with princes that had gold, who filled their houses with silver:

16Or as an hidden untimely birth I had not been; as infants which never saw light.

17There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary are at rest.

18There the prisoners rest together; they hear not the voice of the oppressor.

19The small and great are there; and the servant is free from his master.

20Why is light given to him that is in misery, and life to the bitter in soul;

21Who long for death, but it cometh not; and dig for it more than for hid treasures;

22Who rejoice exceedingly, and are glad, when they can find the grave?

23Why is light given to a man whose way is hid, and whom God hath hedged in?

24For my sighing cometh before I eat, and my roarings are poured out like the waters.

25For the thing which I greatly feared hath come upon me, and that which I feared hath come to me.

26I was not in safety, neither had I rest, neither was I quiet; yet trouble came.

JOB 4

1Then Eliphaz the Temanite answered and said,

2If we try to speak with thee, wilt thou be grieved? but who can restrain from speaking?

3Behold, thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands.

4Thy words have upheld him that was falling, and thou hast strengthened the feeble knees.

5But now it hath come upon thee, and thou faintest; it toucheth thee, and thou art troubled.

6Is not this thy fear, thy confidence, thy hope, and the uprightness of thy ways?

7Remember, I pray thee, who ever perished, being innocent? or where were the righteous cut off?
8Even as I have seen, they that plow iniquity, and sow wickedness, reap the same.
9By the blast of God they perish, and by the breath of his nostrils are they consumed.
10The roaring of the lion, and the voice of the fierce lion, and the teeth of the young lions, are broken.
11The old lion perisheth for lack of prey, and the stout lion's whelps are scattered abroad.
12Now a thing was secretly brought to me, and my ear received a whisper of it.
13In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth on men,
14Fear came upon me, and trembling, which made all my bones to shake.
15Then a spirit passed before my face; the hair of my flesh stood up:
16It stood still, but I could not discern its form: an image was before my eyes, there was silence, and I heard a voice, saying,
17Shall mortal man be more just than God? shall a man be more pure than his maker?
18Behold, he put no trust in his servants; and his angels he charged with folly:
19How much less in them that dwell in houses of clay, whose foundation is in the dust, who are crushed before the moth?
20They are destroyed from morning to evening: they perish for ever without any regarding it.
21Doth not their excellency which is in them depart? they die, even without wisdom.

JOB 5

1Call now, if there is any that will answer thee; and to which of the holy ones wilt thou turn?
2For wrath killeth the foolish man, and envy slayeth the silly one.
3I have seen the foolish taking root: but suddenly I cursed his habitation.
4His children are far from safety, and they are crushed in the gate, neither is there any to deliver them.
5Whose harvest the hungry eateth up, and taketh it even out of the thorns, and the robber swalloweth up their substance.
6Although affliction cometh not forth from the dust, neither doth trouble spring out of the ground;
7Yet man is born to trouble, as the sparks fly upward.
8I would seek to God, and to God would I commit my cause:
9Who doeth great things and unsearchable; marvellous things without number:
10Who giveth rain upon the earth, and sendeth waters upon the fields:
11To set on high those that are low; that those who mourn may be exalted to safety.
12He disappointeth the devices of the crafty, so that their hands cannot perform their enterprise.

13He taketh the wise in their own craftiness: and the counsel of the cunning is carried headlong.
14They meet with darkness in the daytime, and grope at noon as in the night.
15But he saveth the poor from the sword, from their mouth, and from the hand of the mighty.
16So the poor hath hope, and iniquity stoppeth her mouth.
17Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty:
18For he maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole.
19He shall deliver thee in six troubles: yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.
20In famine he shall redeem thee from death: and in war from the power of the sword.
21Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue: neither shalt thou be afraid of destruction when it cometh.
22At destruction and famine thou shalt laugh: neither shalt thou be afraid of the beasts of the earth.
23For thou shalt be in league with the stones of the field: and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee.
24And thou shalt know that thy tabernacle shall be in peace; and thou shalt visit thy habitation, and shalt not sin.
25Thou shalt know also that thy seed shall be great, and thy offspring as the grass of the earth.
26Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, as a shock of grain cometh in in its season.
27Lo this, we have searched it, so it is; hear it, and know thou it for thy good.

JOB 6

1But Job answered and said,
2O that my grief were thoroughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together!
3For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea: therefore my words are swallowed up.
4For the arrows of the Almighty are within me, the poison of which drinketh up my spirit: the terrors of God set themselves in array against me.
5Doth the wild donkey bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox over his fodder?
6Can that which is unsavoury be eaten without salt? or is there any taste in the white of an egg?
7The things that my soul refused to touch are as my loathsome food.
8O that I might have my request; and that God would grant me the thing that I long for!
9Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off!
10Then should I yet have comfort; yea, I would harden myself in sorrow: let him not spare; for I have not concealed the words of the Holy One.
11What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is my end, that I should prolong my life?
12Is my strength the strength of stones? or is my flesh of brass?

13Is not my help in me? and is wisdom driven quite from me?
14To him that is afflicted pity should be shown from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty.
15My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, and as the stream of brooks they pass away;
16Which are blackish by reason of the ice, and in which the snow is hid:
17In the time when they become warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.
18The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to nothing, and perish.
19The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.
20They were confounded because they had hoped; they came there, and were ashamed.
21For now ye are nothing; ye see my casting down, and are afraid.
22Did I say, Bring to me? or, Give a reward for me of your substance?
23Or, Deliver me from the enemy's hand? or, Redeem me from the hand of the mighty?
24Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand how I have erred.
25How forcible are right words! but what doth your arguing reprove?
26Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one that is desperate, which are as wind?
27Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and ye dig a pit for your friend.
28Now therefore be content, look upon me; for it is evident to you if I lie.
29Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, my righteousness is in it.
30Is there iniquity in my tongue? cannot my taste discern perverse things?

JOB 7

1Is there not an appointed time to man upon earth? are not his days also like the days of an hireling?
2As a servant earnestly desireth the shadow, and as an hireling looketh for the reward of his work:
3So am I made to possess months of vanity, and wearisome nights are appointed to me.
4When I lie down, I say, When shall I arise, and the night be gone? and I am full of tossings to and fro to the dawning of the day.
5My flesh is clothed with worms and clods of dust; my skin is broken, and become loathsome.
6My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle, and are spent without hope.
7O remember that my life is a breath: my eye shall no more see good.
8The eye of him that hath seen me shall see me no more: thy eyes are upon me, and I am not.
9As the cloud is consumed and vanisheth away: so he that goeth down to the grave shall come up no more.

10He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more.

11Therefore I will not restrain my mouth; I will speak in the anguish of my spirit; I will complain in the bitterness of my soul.

12Am I a sea, or a whale, that thou settest a watch over me?

13When I say, My bed shall comfort me, my couch shall ease my complaint;

14Then thou scarest me with dreams, and terrifiest me through visions:

15So that my soul chooseth strangling, and death rather than my life.

16I loathe it; I would not live always: let me alone; for my days are vanity.

17What is man, that thou shouldest magnify him? and that thou shouldest set thy heart upon him?

18And that thou shouldest visit him every morning, and try him every moment?

19How long wilt thou not look away from me, nor let me alone till I swallow my spittle?

20I have sinned; what shall I do to thee, O thou preserver of men? why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden to myself?

21And why dost thou not pardon my transgression, and take away my iniquity? for now shall I sleep in the dust; and thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I shall not be.

JOB 8

1Then answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

2How long wilt thou speak these things? and how long shall the words of thy mouth be like a strong wind?

3Doth God pervert judgment? or doth the Almighty pervert justice?

4If thy children have sinned against him, and he hath cast them away for their transgression;

5If thou wouldest seek to God early, and make thy supplication to the Almighty;

6If thou wert pure and upright; surely now he would awake for thee, and make the habitation of thy righteousness prosperous.

7Though thy beginning was small, yet thy latter end should greatly increase.

8For enquire, I pray thee, of the former age, and prepare thyself to the search of their fathers:

9(For we are but of yesterday, and know nothing, because our days upon earth are a shadow:)

10Shall they not teach thee, and tell thee, and utter words out of their heart?

11Can the rush grow without mire? can the flag grow without water?

12While it is still green, and not cut down, it withereth before any other herb.

13So are the paths of all that forget God; and the hypocrite's hope shall perish:

14Whose confidence shall be cut off, and whose trust shall be a spider's web.

15He shall lean upon his house, but it shall not stand: he shall hold it fast, but it shall not endure.
16He is green before the sun, and his branch shooteth forth in his garden.
17His roots are wrapped about the heap, and seeth the place of stones.
18If he shall be destroyed from his place, then it shall deny him, saying, I have not seen thee.
19Behold, this is the joy of his way, and out of the earth shall others grow.
20Behold, God will not cast away a perfect man, neither will he help the evildoers:
21Till he shall fill thy mouth with laughing, and thy lips with rejoicing.
22They that hate thee shall be clothed with shame; and the dwelling place of the wicked shall come to nought.

JOB 9

1Then Job answered and said,
2I know it to be so of a truth: but how should man be just with God?
3If he will contend with him, he cannot answer him one time out of a thousand.
4He is wise in heart, and mighty in strength: who hath hardened himself against him, and hath prospered?
5Who removeth the mountains, and they know not: who overturneth them in his anger.
6Who shaketh the earth out of its place, and its pillars tremble.
7Who commandeth the sun, and it riseth not; and sealeth up the stars.
8Who alone spreadeth out the heavens, and treadeth upon the waves of the sea.
9Who maketh Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades, and the chambers of the south.
10Who doeth great things past finding out; yea, and wonders without number.
11Lo, he goeth by me, and I see him not: he passeth on also, but I perceive him not.
12Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him? who will say to him, What doest thou?
13If God will not withdraw his anger, the proud helpers do stoop under him.
14How much less shall I answer him, and choose out my words to reason with him?
15Whom, though I were righteous, yet would I not answer, but I would make supplication to my judge.
16If I had called, and he had answered me; yet I would not believe that he had hearkened to my voice.
17For he breaketh me with a tempest, and multiplieth my wounds without cause.
18He will not allow me to take my breath, but filleth me with bitterness.
19If I speak of strength, lo, he is strong: and if of judgment, who shall set me a time to plead?
20If I justify myself, my own mouth shall condemn me: if I say, I am perfect, that also shall prove me perverse.

21 Though I were perfect, yet would I not know my soul: I would despise my life.
22 This is one thing, therefore I said it, He destroyeth the perfect and the wicked.
23 If the scourge shall slay suddenly, he will laugh at the trial of the innocent.
24 The earth is given into the hand of the wicked: he covereth the faces of its judges; if not, where, and who is he?
25 Now my days are swifter than a post: they flee away, they see no good.
26 They are passed away as the swift ships: as the eagle that hasteth to the prey.
27 If I say, I will forget my complaint, I will put off my heaviness, and comfort myself:
28 I am afraid of all my sorrows, I know that thou wilt not hold me innocent.
29 If I am wicked, why then do I labour in vain?
30 If I wash myself with snow water, and make my hands never so clean;
31 Yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and my own clothes shall abhor me.
32 For he is not a man, as I am, that I should answer him, and we should come together in judgment.
33 Neither is there any mediator between us, that might lay his hand upon us both.
34 Let him take away his rod from me, and let not his fear terrify me:
35 Then would I speak, and not fear him; but it is not so with me.

JOB 10

1 My soul is weary of my life; I will leave my complaint upon myself; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.
2 I will say to God, Do not condemn me; show me why thou contendest with me.
3 Is it good to thee that thou shouldest oppress, that thou shouldest despise the work of thy hands, and shine upon the counsel of the wicked?
4 Hast thou eyes of flesh? or seest thou as man seeth?
5 Are thy days as the days of man? are thy years as man's days,
6 That thou enquirest after my iniquity, and searchest after my sin?
7 Thou knowest that I am not wicked; and there is none that can deliver out of thy hand.
8 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me in all my parts; yet thou dost destroy me.
9 Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay; and wilt thou bring me into dust again?
10 Hast thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese?
11 Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and hast fenced me with bones and sinews.
12 Thou hast granted me life and favour, and thy care hath preserved my spirit.
13 And these things hast thou hid in thy heart: I know that this is with thee.

14 If I sin, then thou markest me, and thou wilt not acquit me from my iniquity.

15 If I be wicked, woe to me; and if I be righteous, yet will I not lift up my head. I am full of confusion; therefore see thou my affliction;

16 For it increaseth. Thou huntest me as a fierce lion: and again thou showest thyself marvellous upon me.

17 Thou renewest thy witnesses against me, and increasest thy indignation upon me; changes and war are against me.

18 Why then hast thou brought me forth from the womb? O that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me!

19 I should have been as though I had not been; I should have been carried from the womb to the grave.

20 Are not my days few? cease then, and let me alone, that I may take comfort a little,

21 Before I go to the place from which I shall not return, even to the land of darkness and the shadow of death;

22 A land of darkness, as darkness itself; and of the shadow of death, without any order, and where the light is as darkness.