

Chapter 6

- 1 But Job answered and said,
- 2 Oh that my grief were throughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together!
- 3 For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea: therefore my words are swallowed up.
- 4 For the arrows of the Almighty are within me, the poison whereof drinketh up my spirit: the terrors of God do set themselves in array against me.
- 5 Doth the wild ass bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox over his fodder?
- 6 Can that which is unsavoury be eaten without salt? or is there any taste in the white of an egg?
- 7 The things that my soul refused to touch are as my sorrowful meat.
- 8 Oh that I might have my request; and that God would grant me the thing that I long for!
- 9 Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off!
- 10 Then 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.
- 11 What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is mine end, that I should prolong my life?
- 12 Is my strength the strength of stones? or is my flesh of brass?
- 13 Is not my help in me? and is wisdom driven quite from me?
- 14 To him that is afflicted pity should be shewed from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty.
- 15 My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, and as the stream of brooks they pass away;
- 16 Which are blackish by reason of the ice, and wherein the snow is hid:
- 17 What time they wax warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.
- 18 The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to nothing, and perish.
- 19 The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.
- 20 They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed.
- 21 For now ye are nothing; ye see my casting down, and are afraid.
- 22 Did I say, Bring unto me? or, Give a reward for me of your substance?
- 23 Or, Deliver me from the enemy's hand? or, Redeem me from the hand of the mighty?
- 24 Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand wherein I have erred.
- 25 How forcible are right words! but what doth your arguing reprove?
- 26 Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one that is desperate, which are as wind?
- 27 Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and ye dig a pit for your friend.
- 28 Now therefore be content, look upon me; for it is evident unto you if I lie.
- 29 Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, my righteousness is in it.
- 30 Is there iniquity in my tongue? cannot my taste discern perverse things?