**CHAPTER** **7**

*Job declares the miseries of man’s life: and addresses himself to God.*

**1** The life of man upon earth is a warfare, and his days are like the days of a hireling.

**2** As a servant longeth for the shade, as the hireling looketh for the end of his work;

**3** So I also have had empty months, and have numbered to myself wearisome nights.

**4** If I lie down to sleep, I shall say: When shall I arise? and again I shall look for the evening, and shall be filled with sorrows even till darkness.

**5** My flesh is clothed with rottenness and the filth of dust, my skin is withered and drawn together.

**6** My days have passed more swiftly than the web is cut by the weaver, and are consumed without any hope.

**7** Remember that my life is but wind, and my eye shall not return to see good things.

**8** Nor shall the sight of man behold me: thy eyes are upon me, and I shall be no more.

**9** As a cloud is consumed, and passeth away: so he that shall go down to hell shall not come up.

**10** Nor shall he return any more into his house, neither shall his place know him any more.

**11** Wherefore I will not spare my mouth, I will speak in the affliction of my spirit: I will talk with the bitterness of my soul.

**12** Am I a sea, or a whale, that thou hast enclosed me in a prison?

**13** If I say: My bed shall comfort me, and I shall be relieved speaking with myself on my couch:

**14** Thou wilt frighten me with dreams and terrify me with visions.

**15** So that my soul rather chooseth hanging, and my bones death.

**16** I have done with hope, I shall now live no longer: spare me, for my days are nothing.

**17** What is a man that thou shouldst magnify him? or why dost thou set thy heart upon him?

**18** Thou visitest him early in the morning, and thou provest him suddenly.

**19** How long wilt thou not spare me, nor suffer me to swallow down my spittle?

**20** I have sinned: what shall I do to thee, O keeper of men? why hast thou set me opposite to thee, and I am become burdensome to myself?

**21** Why dost thou not remove my sin, and why dost thou not take away my iniquity? Behold now I shall sleep in the dust: and if thou seek me in the morning, I shall not be.