

Job 17

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves are mine. **2** Are there not mockers around me? and doth not mine eye abide in their provocation? **3** Lay down now a pledge , be thou surety for me with thyself: who is he that striketh hands with me? **4** For thou hast hidden their heart from understanding; therefore thou wilt not exalt them . **5** He that betrayeth friends for a prey--even the eyes of his children shall fail. **6** And he hath made me a proverb of the peoples; and I am become one to be spit on in the face. **7** And mine eye is dim by reason of grief, and all my members are as a shadow. **8** Upright men shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall be stirred up against the ungodly; **9** But the righteous shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall increase in strength.

10 But as for you all, pray come on again; and I shall not find one wise man among you. **11** My days are past, my purposes are broken off, the cherished thoughts of my heart. **12** They change the night into day; the light they imagine near in presence of the darkness. **13** If I wait, Sheol is my house; I spread my bed in the darkness: **14** I cry to the grave, Thou art my father! to the worm, My mother, and my sister! **15** And where is then my hope? yea, my hope, who shall see it? **16** It shall go down to the bars of Sheol, when our rest shall be together in the dust.