

# Nahum 3

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



**1** Woe to the bloody city! It is all full of lies and violence; the prey departeth not. **2** The crack of the whip, and the noise of the rattling of the wheels, and of the prancing horses, and of the bounding chariots! **3** The horseman springing up, and the glitter of the sword, and the flash of the spear, and a multitude of slain, and a mass of carcases, and no end of corpses: they stumble over their corpses. **4** --Because of the multitude of the fornications of the well-favoured harlot, mistress of sorceries, that selleth nations through her fornications, and families through her sorceries, **5** behold, I am against thee, saith Jehovah of hosts; and I will uncover thy skirts upon thy face, and I will shew the nations thy nakedness, and the kingdoms thy shame. **6** And I will cast abominable filth upon thee, and make thee vile, and will set thee as a gazing stock. **7** And it shall come to pass, that all they that see thee shall flee from thee, and shall say, Nineveh is laid waste! Who will bemoan her? whence shall I seek comforters for thee?

**8** Art thou better than No-Amon, that was situate among the rivers, that had the waters round about her, whose rampart was the sea, and of the sea was her wall? **9** Ethiopia was her strength, and Egypt, and it was infinite; Phut and the Libyans were her helpers. **10** She too was carried away, she went into captivity: her infants also were dashed in pieces, at the top of all the streets; and they cast lots for her honourable men, and all her great men were bound with chains. **11** Thou also shalt be drunken: thou shalt be hid; thou also shalt seek a refuge from the enemy. **12** All thy strongholds are like fig-trees with the first-ripe figs: if they be shaken, they even fall into the mouth of the eater. **13** Behold, thy people in the midst of thee are as women: the gates of thy land are set wide open unto thine enemies; the fire devoureth thy bars. **14** Draw thee water for the siege, strengthen thy fortresses; go into the clay, and tread the mortar, make strong the brick-kiln. **15** There shall the fire devour thee; the sword shall cut thee off; it shall devour thee like the cankerworm. Make thyself many as the cankerworm, make thyself many as the locust. **16** Thou hast multiplied thy merchants more than the stars of the heavens; the cankerworm spreadeth himself out and flieth away. **17** Thy chosen men are as the locusts, and thy captains as swarms of grasshoppers, which camp in the hedges in the cold day: when the sun ariseth they flee away, and their place is not known where they are. **18** Thy shepherds slumber, O king of Assyria; thy nobles lie still; thy people are scattered upon the mountains, and no man gathereth them. **19** There is no healing of thy breach; thy wound is grievous; all that hear the report of thee clap the hands over thee; for upon whom hath not thy wickedness passed continually?