

Job 30

Englische King James Version von 1611/1769 mit Strongs



1 But now they that are younger^{H6810 H3117} than I have me in derision^{H7832}, whose fathers^{H1} I would have disdained^{H3988} to have set^{H7896} with the dogs^{H3611} of my flock^{H6629}. 2 Yea, whereto^{H4100} might the strength^{H3581} of their hands^{H3027} profit me, in whom old age^{H3624} was perished^{H6}? 3 For want^{H2639} and famine^{H3720} they were solitary^{H1565}; fleeing^{H6207} into the wilderness^{H6723} in former time^{H570} desolate^{H7722} and waste^{H4875}. 23 4 Who cut up^{H6998} mallows^{H4408} by the bushes^{H7880}, and juniper^{H7574} roots^{H8328} for their meat^{H3899}. 5 They were driven forth^{H1644} from among^{H1460} men, (they cried^{H7321} after them as after a thief^{H1590};) 6 To dwell^{H7931} in the cliffs^{H6178} of the valleys^{H5158}, in caves^{H2356} of the earth^{H6083}, and in the rocks^{H3710}. 4 7 Among the bushes^{H7880} they brayed^{H5101}; under the nettles^{H2738} they were gathered together^{H5596}. 8 They were children^{H1121} of fools^{H5036}, yea, children^{H1121} of base men^{H8034}: they were viler^{H5217} than the earth^{H776}. 5 9 And now am I their song^{H5058}, yea, I am their byword^{H4405}. 10 They abhor^{H8581} me, they flee far^{H7368} from me, and spare^{H2820} not to spit^{H7536} in my face^{H6440}. 6 11 Because he hath loosed^{H6605} my cord^{H3499}, and afflicted^{H6031} me, they have also let loose^{H7971} the bridle^{H7448} before^{H6440} me. 12 Upon my right^{H3225} hand rise^{H6965} the youth^{H6526}, they push away^{H7971} my feet^{H7272}, and they raise up^{H5549} against me the ways^{H734} of their destruction^{H343}. 13 They mar^{H5420} my path^{H5410}, they set forward^{H3276} my calamity^{H1942 H1962}, they have no helper^{H5826}. 14 They came^{H857} upon me as a wide^{H7342} breaking^{H6556} in of waters: in^{H8478} the desolation^{H7722} they rolled^{H1556} themselves upon me.

15 Terrors^{H1091} are turned^{H2015} upon me: they pursue^{H7291} my soul^{H5082} as the wind^{H7307}: and my welfare^{H3444} passeth away^{H5674} as a cloud^{H5645}. 7 16 And now my soul^{H5315} is poured out^{H8210} upon me; the days^{H3117} of affliction^{H6040} have taken hold^{H270} upon me. 17 My bones^{H6106} are pierced^{H5365} in me in the night season^{H3915}: and my sinews^{H6207} take no rest^{H7901}. 18 By the great^{H7230} force^{H3581} of my disease is my garment^{H3830} changed^{H2664}: it bindeth me about^{H247} as the collar^{H6310} of my coat^{H3801}. 19 He hath cast^{H3384} me into the mire^{H2563}, and I am become like^{H4911} dust^{H6083} and ashes^{H665}. 20 I cry^{H7768} unto thee, and thou dost not hear^{H6030} me: I stand up^{H5975}, and thou regardest^{H995} me not. 21 Thou art become^{H2015} cruel^{H393} to me: with thy strong^{H6108} hand^{H3027} thou opposest^{H7852} thyself against me. 89 22 Thou liftest me up^{H5375} to the wind^{H7307}, thou causest me to ride^{H7392} upon it, and dissolvest^{H4127} my substance^{H8454 H7738}. 10 23 For I know^{H3045} that thou wilt bring^{H7725} me to death^{H4194}, and to the house^{H1004} appointed^{H4150} for all living^{H2416}. 24 Howbeit he will not stretch out^{H7971} his hand^{H3027} to the grave^{H1164}, though they cry^{H7769} in his destruction^{H6365}. 11 25 Did not I weep^{H1058} for him that was in trouble^{H7186 H3117}? was not my soul^{H5315} grieved^{H5701} for the poor^{H34}? 12 26 When I looked^{H6960} for good^{H2896}, then evil^{H7451} came^{H935} unto me: and when I waited^{H3176} for light^{H216}, there came^{H935} darkness^{H652}. 27 My bowels^{H4578} boiled^{H7570}, and rested^{H1826} not: the days^{H3117} of affliction^{H6040} prevented^{H6923} me. 28 I went^{H1980} mourning^{H6937} without the sun^{H2535}: I stood up^{H6965}, and I cried^{H7768} in the congregation^{H6951}. 29 I am a brother^{H251} to dragons^{H8577}, and a companion^{H7453} to owls^{H1323 H3284}. 13 30 My skin^{H5785} is black^{H7835} upon me, and my bones^{H6106} are burned^{H2787} with heat^{H2721}. 31 My harp^{H3658} also is turned to mourning^{H60}, and my organ^{H5748} into the voice^{H6963} of them that weep^{H1058}.

Fußnoten

1. younger...: Heb. of fewer days than I
2. solitary: or, dark as the night
3. in...: Heb. yesternight
4. caves: Heb. holes
5. base...: Heb. men of no name
6. and...: Heb. and withhold not spittle from
7. my soul: Heb. my principal one

- 8. become...: Heb. turned to be cruel
- 9. thy...: Heb. the strength of thy hand
- 10. substance: or, wisdom
- 11. grave: Heb. heap
- 12. in trouble: Heb. hard of day?
- 13. owls: or, ostriches