

# Job 41

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

## The LORD's Power Shown in Leviathan

- 1**Canst thou draw out leviathan with a fish-hook? Or press down his tongue with a cord?
- 2**Canst thou put a ring into his nose? Or bore his jaw through with a hook?
- 3**Will he make many supplications unto thee? Or will he speak soft words unto thee?
- 4**Will he make a covenant with thee, That thou shouldest take him for a servant for ever?
- 5**Wilt thou play with him as with a bird? Or wilt thou bind him for thy maidens?
- 6**Will the bands of fishermen make a banquet of him? Will they part him among the merchants?
- 7**Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons? Or his head with fish-spears?
- 8**Lay thy hand upon him; Think upon the battle, thou wilt do so no more.
- 9**Behold, the hope of him is in vain; Shall not one be cast down even at the sight of him?
- 10**None is so fierce that dare stir him up; Who then is able to stand before Me?
- 11**Who hath given Me anything beforehand, that I should repay him? Whatsoever is under the whole heaven is Mine.
- 12**Would I keep silence concerning his boastings, Or his proud talk, or his fair array of words?
- 13**Who can uncover the face of his garment? Who shall come within his double bridle?
- 14**Who can open the doors of his face? Round about his teeth is terror.

- 15 His scales are his pride, Shut up together as with a close seal.
- 16 One is so near to another, That no air can come between them.
- 17 They are joined one to another; They stick together, that they cannot be sundered.
- 18 His sneezings flash forth light, And his eyes are like the eyelids of the morning.
- 19 Out of his mouth go burning torches, And sparks of fire leap forth.
- 20 Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, As out of a seething pot and burning rushes.
- 21 His breath kindleth coals, And a flame goeth out of his mouth.
- 22 In his neck abideth strength, And dismay danceth before him.
- 23 The flakes of his flesh are joined together; They are firm upon him; they cannot be moved.
- 24 His heart is as firm as a stone; Yea, firm as the nether millstone.
- 25 When he raiseth himself up, the mighty are afraid; By reason of despair they are beside themselves.
- 26 If one lay at him with the sword, it will not hold; Nor the spear, the dart, nor the pointed shaft.
- 27 He esteemeth iron as straw, And brass as rotten wood.
- 28 The arrow cannot make him flee; Slingstones are turned with him into stubble.
- 29 Clubs are accounted as stubble; He laugheth at the rattling of the javelin.
- 30 Sharpest potsherds are under him; He spreadeth a threshing-sledge upon the mire.
- 31 He maketh the deep to boil like a pot; He maketh the sea like a seething mixture.
- 32 He maketh a path to shine after him; One would think the deep to be hoary.
- 33 Upon earth there is not his like Who is made to be fearless.
- 34 He looketh at all high things; He is king over all the proud beasts.