# JOB 6

### JOB 6:1

1 ¶ But Job answered and said,

### JOB 6:2

2 Oh that my grief were throughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together!

# JOB 6:3

3 For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea: therefore my words are swallowed up.

# **JOB 6:4**

4 For the arrows of the Almighty *are* within me, the poison whereof drinketh up my spirit: the terrors of God do set themselves in array against me.

# JOB 6:5

5 Doth the wild ass bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox over his fodder?

### JOB 6:6

6 Can that which is unsavoury be eaten without salt? or is there *any* taste in the white of an egg?

# JOB 6:7

7 The things *that* my soul refused to touch *are* as my sorrowful meat.

# JOB 6:8

8 ¶ Oh that I might have my request; and that God would grant *me* the thing that I long for!

# JOB 6:9

9 Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off!

#### JOB 6:10

10 Then should I yet have comfort; yea, I would harden myself in sorrow: let him not spare; for I have not concealed the words of the Holy One.

# JOB 6:11

11 What *is* my strength, that I should hope? and what *is* mine end, that I should prolong my life?

### JOB 6:12

12 Is my strength the strength of stones? or is my flesh of brass?

# JOB 6:13

13 Is not my help in me? and is wisdom driven quite from me?

# JOB 6:14

14  $\P$  To him that is afflicted pity *should be shewed* from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty.

# JOB 6:15

15 My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, *and* as the stream of brooks they pass away;

# JOB 6:16

16 Which are blackish by reason of the ice, and wherein the snow is hid:

JOB 6:17

17 What time they wax warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.

JOB 6:18

18 The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to nothing, and perish.

JOB 6:19

19 The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.

**JOB 6:20** 

20 They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed.

# JOB 6:21

21 For now ye are nothing; ye see *my* casting down, and are afraid.

# JOB 6:22

22 ¶ Did I say, Bring unto me? or, Give a reward for me of your substance?

JOB 6:23

23 Or, Deliver me from the enemy's hand? or, Redeem me from the hand of the mighty?

# JOB 6:24

24 Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand wherein I have erred.

JOB 6:25

25 How forcible are right words! but what doth your arguing reprove?

JOB 6:26

26 Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one that is desperate, *which are* as wind?

JOB 6:27

27 Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and ye dig *a pit* for your friend.

JOB 6:28

28 Now therefore be content, look upon me; for *it is* evident unto you if I lie.

JOB 6:29

29 Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, my righteousness *is* in it.

JOB 6:30

30 Is there iniquity in my tongue? cannot my taste discern perverse things?