JOB 7

JOB 7:1

1 ¶ Is there not an appointed time to man upon earth? are not his days also like the days of an hireling?

JOB 7:2

2 As a servant earnestly desireth the shadow, and as an hireling looketh for *the reward ot* his work:

JOB 7:3

3 So am I made to possess months of vanity, and wearisome nights are appointed to me.

JOB 7:4

4 When I lie down, I say, When shall I arise, and the night be gone? and I am full of tossings to and fro unto the dawning of the day.

JOB 7:5

5 My flesh is clothed with worms and clods of dust; my skin is broken, and become loathsome.

JOB 7:6

6 My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle, and are spent without hope.

JOB 7:7

7 ¶ O remember that my life *is* wind: mine eye shall no more see good.

JOB 7:8

8 The eye of him that hath seen me shall see me no *more*: thine eyes *are* upon me, and I *am* not.

JOB 7:9

9 As the cloud is consumed and vanisheth away: so he that goeth down to the grave shall come up no *more*.

JOB 7:10

10 He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more.

JOB 7:11

11 Therefore I will not refrain my mouth; I will speak in the anguish of my spirit; I will complain in the bitterness of my soul.

JOB 7:12

12 Am I a sea, or a whale, that thou settest a watch over me?

JOB 7:13

13 When I say, My bed shall comfort me, my couch shall ease my complaint;

JOB 7:14

14 Then thou scarest me with dreams, and terrifiest me through visions:

JOB 7:15

15 So that my soul chooseth strangling, *and* death rather than my life.

JOB 7:16

16 I loathe *it*; I would not live alway: let me alone; for my days *are* vanity.

JOB 7:17

17 ¶ What *is* man, that thou shouldest magnify him? and that thou shouldest set thine heart upon him?

JOB 7:18

18 And that thou shouldest visit him every morning, and try him every moment?

JOB 7:19

19 How long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me alone till I swallow down my spittle?

JOB 7:20

20 I have sinned; what shall I do unto thee, O thou preserver of men? why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden to myself?

JOB 7:21

21 And why dost thou not pardon my transgression, and take away mine iniquity? for now shall I sleep in the dust; and thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I *shall* not *be*.