

JOB 10

JOB 10:1

1 ¶ My soul is weary of my life; I will leave my complaint upon myself; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.

JOB 10:2

2 I will say unto God, Do not condemn me; shew me wherefore thou contendest with me.

JOB 10:3

3 *Is it* good unto thee that thou shouldest oppress, that thou shouldest despise the work of thine hands, and shine upon the counsel of the wicked?

JOB 10:4

4 Hast thou eyes of flesh? or seest thou as man seeth?

JOB 10:5

5 *Are thy days as the days of man? are thy years as man's days,*

JOB 10:6

6 That thou enquirest after mine iniquity, and searchest after my sin?

JOB 10:7

7 Thou knowest that I am not wicked; and *there is* none that can deliver out of thine hand.

JOB 10:8

8 ¶ Thine hands have made me and fashioned me together round about; yet thou dost destroy me.

JOB 10:9

9 Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay; and wilt thou bring me into dust again?

JOB 10:10

10 Hast thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese?

JOB 10:11

11 Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and hast fenced me with bones and sinews.

JOB 10:12

12 Thou hast granted me life and favour, and thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

JOB 10:13

13 And these *things* hast thou hid in thine heart: I know that this *is* with thee.

JOB 10:14

14 ¶ If I sin, then thou markest me, and thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquity.

JOB 10:15

15 If I be wicked, woe unto me; and *if* I be righteous, *yet* will I not lift up my head. *I am* full of confusion; therefore see thou mine affliction;

JOB 10:16

16 For it increaseth. Thou huntest me as a fierce lion: and again thou shewest thyself marvellous upon me.

JOB 10:17

17 Thou renewest thy witnesses against me, and increasest thine indignation upon me; changes and war *are* against me.

JOB 10:18

18 Wherefore then hast thou brought me forth out of the womb? Oh that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me!

JOB 10:19

19 I should have been as though I had not been; I should have been carried from the womb to the grave.

JOB 10:20

20 *Are* not my days few? cease *then*, and let me alone, that I may take comfort a little,

JOB 10:21

21 Before I go *whence* I shall not return, *even* to the land of darkness and the shadow of death;

JOB 10:22

22 A land of darkness, as darkness *itself*; and of the shadow of death, without any order, and *where* the light *is* as darkness.