# **JOB 39**

#### JOB 39:1

1 ¶ Knowest thou the time when the wild goats of the rock bring forth? *or* canst thou mark when the hinds do calve?

## JOB 39:2

2 Canst thou number the months *that* they fulfil? or knowest thou the time when they bring forth?

## **JOB 39:3**

3 They bow themselves, they bring forth their young ones, they cast out their sorrows.

## JOB 39:4

4 Their young ones are in good liking, they grow up with corn; they go forth, and return not unto them.

#### **JOB 39:5**

5 Who hath sent out the wild ass free? or who hath loosed the bands of the wild ass?

# **JOB 39:6**

6 Whose house I have made the wilderness, and the barren land his dwellings.

## **JOB 39:7**

7 He scorneth the multitude of the city, neither regardeth he the crying of the driver.

## **JOB 39:8**

8 The range of the mountains *is* his pasture, and he searcheth after every green thing.

#### **JOB 39:9**

9 Will the unicorn be willing to serve thee, or abide by thy crib?

## JOB 39:10

10 Canst thou bind the unicorn with his band in the furrow? or will he harrow the valleys after thee?

# JOB 39:11

11 Wilt thou trust him, because his strength *i*s great? or wilt thou leave thy labour to him?

JOB 39:12

12 Wilt thou believe him, that he will bring home thy seed, and gather *it into* thy barn?

JOB 39:13

13 ¶ Gavest thou the goodly wings unto the peacocks? or wings and feathers unto the ostrich?

JOB 39:14

14 Which leaveth her eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in dust,

JOB 39:15

15 And forgetteth that the foot may crush them, or that the wild beast may break them.

JOB 39:16

16 She is hardened against her young ones, as though *they were* not hers: her labour is in vain without fear;

JOB 39:17

17 Because God hath deprived her of wisdom, neither hath he imparted to her understanding.

JOB 39:18

18 What time she lifteth up herself on high, she scorneth the horse and his rider.

**JOB 39:19** 

19 ¶ Hast thou given the horse strength? hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?

IOR 39:20

20 Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper? the glory of his nostrils is terrible.

JOB 39:21

21 He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in *his* strength: he goeth on to meet the armed men.

JOB 39:22

22 He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword.

JOB 39:23

23 The quiver rattleth against him, the glittering spear and the shield.

JOB 39:24

24 He swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage: neither believeth he that *it is* the sound of the trumpet.

## JOB 39:25

25 He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.

## JOB 39:26

26 ¶ Doth the hawk fly by thy wisdom, and stretch her wings toward the south?

## JOB 39:27

27 Doth the eagle mount up at thy command, and make her nest on high?

## JOB 39:28

28 She dwelleth and abideth on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the strong place.

## JOB 39:29

29 From thence she seeketh the prey, and her eyes behold afar off.

## JOB 39:30

30 Her young ones also suck up blood: and where the slain *are*, there *is* she.