

**JOB 41**

JOB 41:1

1 ¶ Canst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? or his tongue with a cord *which* thou lettest down?

JOB 41:2

2 Canst thou put an hook into his nose? or bore his jaw through with a thorn?

JOB 41:3

3 Will he make many supplications unto thee? will he speak soft *words* unto thee?

JOB 41:4

4 Will he make a covenant with thee? wilt thou take him for a servant for ever?

JOB 41:5

5 Wilt thou play with him as *with* a bird? or wilt thou bind him for thy maidens?

JOB 41:6

6 Shall the companions make a banquet of him? shall they part him among the merchants?

JOB 41:7

7 Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons? or his head with fish spears?

JOB 41:8

8 Lay thine hand upon him, remember the battle, do no more.

JOB 41:9

9 Behold, the hope of him is in vain: shall not *one* be cast down even at the sight of him?

JOB 41:10

10 None *is* so fierce that dare stir him up: who then is able to stand before me?

JOB 41:11

11 ¶ Who hath prevented me, that I should repay *him? whatsoever is* under the whole heaven is mine.

JOB 41:12

12 I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportion.

JOB 41:13

13 Who can discover the face of his garment? *or* who can come *to him* with his double bridle?

JOB 41:14

14 Who can open the doors of his face? his teeth *are* terrible round about.

JOB 41:15

15 *His scales are his* pride, shut up together *as with* a close seal.

JOB 41:16

16 One is so near to another, that no air can come between them.

JOB 41:17

17 They are joined one to another, they stick together, that they cannot be sundered.

JOB 41:18

18 By his neesings a light doth shine, and his eyes *are* like the eyelids of the morning.

JOB 41:19

19 Out of his mouth go burning lamps, *and* sparks of fire leap out.

JOB 41:20

20 Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, *as out* of a seething pot or caldron.

JOB 41:21

21 His breath kindleth coals, and a flame goeth out of his mouth.

JOB 41:22

22 In his neck remaineth strength, and sorrow is turned into joy before him.

JOB 41:23

23 The flakes of his flesh are joined together: they are firm in themselves; they cannot be moved.

JOB 41:24

24 His heart is as firm as a stone; yea, as hard as a piece of the nether *millstone*.

JOB 41:25

25 When he raiseth up himself, the mighty are afraid: by reason of breakings they purify themselves.

JOB 41:26

26 The sword of him that layeth at him cannot hold: the spear, the dart, nor the habergeon.

JOB 41:27

27 He esteemeth iron as straw, *and* brass as rotten wood.

JOB 41:28

28 The arrow cannot make him flee: slingstones are turned with him into stubble.

JOB 41:29

29 Darts are counted as stubble: he laugheth at the shaking of a spear.

JOB 41:30

30 Sharp stones *are* under him: he spreadeth sharp pointed things upon the mire.

JOB 41:31

31 He maketh the deep to boil like a pot: he maketh the sea like a pot of ointment.

JOB 41:32

32 He maketh a path to shine after him; *one* would think the deep *to be* hoary.

JOB 41:33

33 Upon earth there is not his like, who is made without fear.

JOB 41:34

34 He beholdeth all high *things*: he *is* a king over all the children of pride.