

The Holy Bible — KJV

Red Letter Edition

JOB: Chapter 6

6:1 But Job answered and said,

6:2 Oh that my grief were thoroughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together!

6:3 For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea: therefore my words are swallowed up.

6:4 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.

6:5 Doth the wild ass bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox over his fodder?

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

6:7 The things that my soul refused to touch are as my sorrowful meat.

6:8 Oh that I might have my request; and that God would grant me the thing that I long for!

6:9 Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off!

6:10 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.

6:11 What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is mine end, that I should prolong my life?

6:12 Is my strength the strength of stones? or is my flesh of brass?

6:13 Is not my help in me? and is wisdom driven quite from me?

6:14 To him that is afflicted pity should be shewed from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty.

6:15 My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, and as the stream of brooks they pass away;

6:16 Which are blackish by reason of the ice, and wherein the snow is hid:

6:17 What time they wax warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.

6:18 The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to nothing, and perish.

6:19 The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.

6:20 They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed.

6:21 For now ye are nothing; ye see my casting down, and are afraid.

6:22 Did I say, Bring unto me? or, Give a reward for me of your substance?

6:23 Or, Deliver me from the enemy's hand? or, Redeem me from the hand of the mighty?

6:24 Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand wherein I have erred.

6:25 How forcible are right words! but what doth your arguing reprove?

6:26 Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one that is desperate, which are as wind?

6:27 Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and ye dig a pit for your friend.

6:28 Now therefore be content, look upon me; for it is evident unto you if I lie.

6:29 Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, my righteousness is in it.

6:30 Is there iniquity in my tongue? cannot my taste discern perverse things?
