

Page 1
Book of Job Chapter 39

18_JOB_39_01 Knowest thou the time when the wild goats of the rock bring forth? [or] canst thou mark when the hinds do calve?

18_JOB_39_02 Canst thou number the months [that] they fulfil? or knowest thou the time when they bring forth?

18_JOB_39_03 They bow themselves, they bring forth their young ones, they cast out their sorrows.

18_JOB_39_04 Their young ones are in good liking, they grow up with corn; they go forth, and return not unto them.

18_JOB_39_05 Who hath sent out the wild ass free? or who hath loosed the bands of the wild ass?

18_JOB_39_06 Whose house I have made the wilderness, and the barren land his dwellings.

18_JOB_39_07 He scorneth the multitude of the city, neither regardeth he the crying of the driver.

18_JOB_39_08 The range of the mountains [is] his pasture, and he searcheth after every green thing.

18_JOB_39_09 Will the unicorn be willing to serve thee, or abide by thy crib?

18_JOB_39_10 Canst thou bind the unicorn with his band in the furrow? or will he harrow the valleys after thee?

18_JOB_39_11 Wilt thou trust him, because his strength [is] great? or wilt thou leave thy labour to him?

18_JOB_39_12 Wilt thou believe him, that he will bring home thy seed, and gather [it into] thy barn?

18_JOB_39_13 [Gavest thou] the goodly wings unto the peacocks? or wings and feathers unto the ostrich?

18_JOB_39_14 Which leaveth her eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in dust,

18_JOB_39_15 And forgetteth that the foot may crush them, or that the wild beast may break them.

18_JOB_39_16 She is hardened against her young ones, as though [they were] not hers: her labour is in vain without fear;

18_JOB_39_17 Because God hath deprived her of wisdom, neither hath he imparted to her understanding.

18_JOB_39_18 What time she lifteth up herself on high, she scorneth the horse and his rider.

18_JOB_39_19 Hast thou given the horse strength? hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?

18_JOB_39_20 Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper? the glory of his nostrils [is] terrible.

18_JOB_39_21 He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in [his] strength: he goeth on to meet the armed men.

18_JOB_39_22 He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword.

18_JOB_39_23 The quiver rattleth against him, the glittering spear and the shield.

18_JOB_39_24 He swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage: neither believeth he that [it is] the sound of the trumpet.

18_JOB_39_25 He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.

18_JOB_39_26 Doth the hawk fly by thy wisdom, [and] stretch her wings toward the south?

18_JOB_39_27 Doth the eagle mount up at thy command, and make her nest on high?

18_JOB_39_28 She dwelleth and abideth on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the strong place.

18_JOB_39_29 From thence she seeketh the prey, [and] her eyes behold afar off.

18_JOB_39_30 Her young ones also suck up blood: and where the slain [are], there [is] she.