

18_JOB_41_01 Canst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? or his tongue with a cord [which] thou lettest down?

18_JOB_41_02 Canst thou put an hook into his nose? or bore his jaw through with a thorn?

18_JOB_41_03 Will he make many supplications unto thee? will he speak soft [words] unto thee?

18_JOB_41_04 Will he make a covenant with thee? wilt thou take him for a servant for ever?

18_JOB_41_05 Wilt thou play with him as [with] a bird? or wilt thou bind him for thy maidens?

18_JOB_41_06 Shall the companions make a banquet of him? shall they part him among the merchants?

18_JOB_41_07 Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons? or his head with fish spears?

18_JOB_41_08 Lay thine hand upon him, remember the battle, do no more.

18_JOB_41_09 Behold, the hope of him is in vain: shall not [one] be cast down even at the sight of him?

18_JOB_41_10 None [is so] fierce that dare stir him up: who then is able to stand before me?

18_JOB_41_11 Who hath prevented me, that I should repay [him? whatsoever is] under the whole heaven is mine.

18_JOB_41_12 I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportion.

18_JOB_41_13 Who can discover the face of his garment? [or] who can come [to him] with his double bridle?

18_JOB_41_14 Who can open the doors of his face? his teeth [are] terrible round about.

18_JOB_41_15 [His] scales [are his] pride, shut up together [as with] a close seal.

18_JOB_41_16 One is so near to another, that no air can come between them.

18_JOB_41_17 They are joined one to another, they stick together, that they cannot be sundered.

18_JOB_41_18 By his needings a light doth shine, and his eyes [are] like the eyelids of the morning.

18_JOB_41_19 Out of his mouth go burning lamps, [and] sparks of fire leap out.

18_JOB_41_20 Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as [out] of a seething pot or caldron.

18_JOB_41_21 His breath kindleth coals, and a flame goeth out of his mouth.

18_JOB_41_22 In his neck remaineth strength, and sorrow is turned into joy before him.

18_JOB_41_23 The flakes of his flesh are joined together: they are firm in themselves; they cannot be moved.

18_JOB_41_24 His heart is as firm as a stone; yea, as hard as a piece of the nether [millstone].

18_JOB_41_25 When he raiseth up himself, the mighty are afraid: by reason of breakings they purify themselves.

18_JOB_41_26 The sword of him that layeth at him cannot hold: the spear, the dart, nor the habergeon.

18_JOB_41_27 He esteemeth iron as straw, [and] brass as rotten wood.

18_JOB_41_28 The arrow cannot make him flee: slingstones are turned with him into stubble.

18_JOB_41_29 Darts are counted as stubble: he laugheth at the shaking of a spear.

18_JOB_41_30 Sharp stones [are] under him: he spreadeth sharp pointed things upon the mire.

18_JOB_41_31 He maketh the deep to boil like a pot: he maketh the sea like a pot of ointment.

18_JOB_41_32 He maketh a path to shine after him; [one] would think the deep [to be] hoary.

18_JOB_41_33 Upon earth there is not his like, who is made without fear.

18_JOB_41_34 He beholdeth all high [things]: he [is] a king over all the children of pride.