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**Book of Job Chapter 30**

18\_JOB\_30\_01 But now [they that are] younger than I have me in derision, whose fathers I would have disdained to have set with the dogs of my flock.

18\_JOB\_30\_02 Yea, whereto [might] the strength of their hands [profit] me, in whom old age was perished?

18\_JOB\_30\_03 For want and famine [they were] solitary; fleeing into the wilderness in former time desolate and waste.

18\_JOB\_30\_04 Who cut up mallows by the bushes, and juniper roots [for] their meat.

18\_JOB\_30\_05 They were driven forth from among [men], [they cried after them as [after] a thief;]

18\_JOB\_30\_06 To dwell in the cliffs of the valleys, [in] caves of the earth, and [in] the rocks.

18\_JOB\_30\_07 Among the bushes they brayed; under the nettles they were gathered together.

18\_JOB\_30\_08 [They were] children of fools, yea, children of base men: they were viler than the earth.

18\_JOB\_30\_09 And now am I their song, yea, I am their byword.

18\_JOB\_30\_10 They abhor me, they flee far from me, and spare not to spit in my face.

18\_JOB\_30\_11 Because he hath loosed my cord, and afflicted me, they have also let loose the bridle before me.

18\_JOB\_30\_12 Upon [my] right [hand] rise the youth; they push away my feet, and they raise up against me the ways of their destruction.

18\_JOB\_30\_13 They mar my path, they set forward my calamity, they have no helper.

18\_JOB\_30\_14 They came [upon me] as a wide breaking in [of waters]: in the desolation they rolled themselves [upon me].

18\_JOB\_30\_15 Terrors are turned upon me: they pursue my soul as the wind: and my welfare passeth away as a cloud.

18\_JOB\_30\_16 And now my soul is poured out upon me; the days of affliction have taken hold upon me.

18\_JOB\_30\_17 My bones are pierced in me in the night season: and my sinews take no rest.

18\_JOB\_30\_18 By the great force [of my disease] is my garment changed: it bindeth me about as the collar of my coat.

18\_JOB\_30\_19 He hath cast me into the mire, and I am become like dust and ashes.

18\_JOB\_30\_20 I cry unto thee, and thou dost not hear me: I stand up, and thou regardest me [not].

18\_JOB\_30\_21 Thou art become cruel to me: with thy strong hand thou opposest thyself against me.

18\_JOB\_30\_22 Thou liftest me up to the wind; thou causest me to ride [upon it], and dissolvest my substance.

18\_JOB\_30\_23 For I know [that] thou wilt bring me [to] death, and [to] the house appointed for all living.

18\_JOB\_30\_24 Howbeit he will not stretch out [his] hand to the grave, though they cry in his destruction.

18\_JOB\_30\_25 Did not I weep for him that was in trouble? was [not] my soul grieved for the poor?

18\_JOB\_30\_26 When I looked for good, then evil came [unto me]; and when I waited for light, there came darkness.

18\_JOB\_30\_27 My bowels boiled, and rested not: the days of affliction prevented me.

18\_JOB\_30\_28 I went mourning without the sun: I stood up, [and] I cried in the congregation.

18\_JOB\_30\_29 I am a brother to dragons, and a companion to owls.

18\_JOB\_30\_30 My skin is black upon me, and my bones are burned with heat.

18\_JOB\_30\_31 My harp also is [turned] to mourning, and my organ into the voice of them that weep.