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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.

 $18_JOB_39_29 \ From \ thence \ she seeketh \ the \ prey, [and] \ her \ eyes \ behold \ a far \ off.$

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