

Page 1  
Book of Job Chapter 41

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.