

NAHUM.

¹ THE burden of Nineveh. The book of the vision of Nahum the Elkoshite.

² God *is* jealous, and the LORD revengeth;
The LORD revengeth, and *is* furious;
The LORD will take vengeance on his adversaries,
And he reserveth *wrath* for his enemies.

³ The LORD *is* slow to anger, and great in power,
And will not at all acquit *the wicked*:
The LORD *hath* his way in the whirlwind and in
the storm,

And the clouds *are* the dust of his feet.
⁴ He rebuketh the sea, and maketh it dry,
And drieth up all the rivers:

Bashan languisheth, and Carmel,
And the flower of Lebanon languisheth.
⁵ The mountains quake at him, and the hills melt,
And the earth is burnt at his presence,
Yea, the world, and all that dwell therein.

⁶ Who can stand before his indignation?
And who can abide in the fierceness of his anger?
His fury is poured out like fire,
And the rocks are thrown down by him.

⁷ The LORD *is* good, a strong hold in the day of
trouble;

And he knoweth them that trust in him.

⁸ But with an overrunning flood he will make an
utter end of the place thereof,
And darkness shall pursue his enemies.

⁹ What do ye imagine against the LORD?

He *will* make an utter end:
Affliction shall not rise up the second time.

¹⁰ For while *they be* folden together *as* thorns,
And while they be drunken *as* drunkards,
They shall be devoured as stubble fully dry.

¹¹ There is *one* come out of thee, that imagineth
evil against the LORD,

A wicked counsellor.

¹² Thus saith the LORD;

Though *they be* quiet, and likewise many,
Yet thus shall they be cut down, when he shall
pass through.

Though I have afflicted thee, I will afflict thee no
more.

¹³ For now will I break his yoke from off thee,
And will burst thy bonds in sunder.

¹⁴ And the LORD hath given a commandment
concerning thee,

That no more of thy name be sown:

Out of the house of thy gods will I cut off the
graven image and the molten image:

I will make thy grave; for thou art vile.

¹⁵ Behold upon the mountains the feet of him
that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth
peace.

O Judah, keep thy solemn feasts, perform thy
vows:

For the wicked shall no more pass through thee;
He is utterly cut off.

2

¹ He that dasheth in pieces is come up before thy face:

Keep the munition, watch the way, make *thy* loins strong, fortify *thy* power mightily.

² For the LORD hath turned *away* the excellency of Jacob,

As the excellency of Israel:

For the emptiers have emptied them out,

And marred their vine branches.

³ The shield of his mighty *men* is made red,

The valiant men *are* in scarlet:

The chariots *shall be* with flaming torches in the day of his preparation,

And the fir trees shall be terribly shaken.

⁴ The chariots shall rage in the streets,

They shall jostle one against another in the broad ways:

They shall seem like torches,

They shall run like the lightnings.

⁵ He shall recount his worthies:

They shall stumble in their walk;

They shall make haste *to* the wall thereof,

And the defence shall be prepared.

⁶ The gates of the rivers shall be opened,

And the palace shall be dissolved.

⁷ And Huzzab shall be led away captive, she shall be brought up,

And her maids *shall* lead *her* as *with* the voice of doves,

Tabring upon their breasts.

⁸ But Nineveh *is* of old like a pool of water:

Yet they *shall* flee away.

Stand, stand, *shall they cry*; but none shall look back.

⁹ Take ye the spoil of silver, take the spoil of gold:
For *there is none end of the store and glory out*
of all the pleasant furniture.

¹⁰ She *is empty, and void, and waste*:
And the heart melteth, and the knees smite
together,

And much pain *is in all loins*,
And the faces of them all gather blackness.

¹¹ Where *is the dwelling of the lions*,
And the feeding place of the young lions,
Where the lion, *even the old lion*, walked,
And the lion's whelp, and none made *them*
afraid?

¹² The lion did tear in pieces enough for his
whelps,
And strangled for his lionesses,
And filled his holes *with prey*,
And his dens *with ravin*.

¹³ Behold, I *am* against thee, saith the LORD of
hosts,
And I will burn her chariots in the smoke,
And the sword shall devour thy young lions:
And I will cut off thy prey from the earth,
And the voice of thy messengers shall no more
be heard.

3

¹ Woe to the bloody city!
It *is all full of lies and robbery*;
The prey departeth not;

² The noise of a whip, and the noise of the rattling
of the wheels,
And of the pransing horses, and of the jumping
chariots.

³ The horseman lifteth up both the bright sword
and the glittering spear:
And *there is* a multitude of slain, and a great
number of carcases;
And *there is* none end of *their* corpses; they
stumble upon their corpses:

⁴ Because of the multitude of the whoredoms of
the wellfavoured harlot,
The mistress of witchcrafts,
That selleth nations through her whoredoms,
And families through her witchcrafts.

⁵ Behold, I *am* against thee, saith the LORD of
hosts;
And I will discover thy skirts upon thy face,
And I will shew the nations thy nakedness,
And the kingdoms thy shame.

⁶ And I will cast abominable filth upon thee, and
make thee vile,
And will set thee as a gazing-stock.

⁷ And it shall come to pass, *that* all they that look
upon thee shall flee from thee, and say,
Nineveh is laid waste: who will bemoan her?
Whence shall I seek comforters for thee?

⁸ Art thou better than populous No,
That was situate among the rivers, *that had* the
waters round about it,
Whose rampart *was* the sea, *and* her wall *was*
from the sea?

⁹ Ethiopia and Egypt *were* her strength, and *it*
was infinite;

Put and Lubim were thy helpers.

¹⁰ Yet *was* she carried away, she went into captivity:

Her young children also were dashed in pieces at the top of all the streets:

And they cast lots for her honourable *men*,

And all her great *men* were bound in chains.

¹¹ Thou also shalt be drunken: thou shalt be hid, Thou also shalt seek strength because of the enemy.

¹² All thy strong holds *shall be like* fig trees with the firstripe figs:

If they be shaken, they shall even fall into the mouth of the eater.

¹³ Behold, thy people in the midst of thee *are* women:

The gates of thy land shall be set wide open unto thine enemies:

The fire shall devour thy bars.

¹⁴ Draw thee waters for the siege, fortify thy strong holds:

Go into clay, and tread the mortar, make strong the brickkiln.

¹⁵ There shall the fire devour thee;

The sword shall cut thee off,

It shall eat thee up like the cankerworm:

Make thyself many as the cankerworm,

Make thyself many as the locusts.

¹⁶ Thou hast multiplied thy merchants above the stars of heaven:

The cankerworm spoileth, and flieth away.

¹⁷ Thy crowned *are* as the locusts, and thy captains as the great grasshoppers,

Which camp in the hedges in the cold day,

But when the sun ariseth they flee away,
And their place is not known where they *are*.

¹⁸ Thy shepherds slumber, O king of Assyria: thy
nobles shall dwell *in the dust*:

Thy people is scattered upon the mountains, and
no man gathereth *them*.

¹⁹ *There is* no healing of thy bruise; thy wound is
grievous:

All that hear the bruit of thee shall clap the hands
over thee:

For upon whom hath not thy wickedness passed
continually?

KJV Cambridge Paragraph Bible
The King James Version or Authorized Version of the
Holy Bible, Cambridge Paragraph Bible edition

Public Domain

Language: English

2020-12-20

PDF generated using Haiola and XeLaTeX on 21 Feb 2024 from source
files dated 13 Dec 2023

cb1f64a6-812f-51a0-a3e6-8f6ae47eaad1