

Proverbs 27

Chapter 27

¹ **B**OAST not thyself of to morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

² Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips.

³ A stone *is* heavy, and the sand weighty; but a fool's wrath *is* heavier than them both.

⁴ Wrath *is* cruel, and anger *is* outrageous; but who *is* able to stand before envy?

⁵ Open rebuke *is* better than secret love.

⁶ Faithful *are* the wounds of a friend; but the kisses of an enemy *are* deceitful.

⁷ The full soul loatheth an honeycomb; but to the hungry soul every bitter thing is sweet.

⁸ As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so *is* a man that wandereth from his place.

⁹ Ointment and perfume rejoice the heart: so *doth* the sweetness of a man's friend by hearty counsel.

¹⁰ Thine own friend, and thy father's friend, forsake not; neither go into thy brother's house in the day of thy calamity: *for* better *is* a neighbour *that is* near than a brother far off.

¹¹ My son, be wise, and make my heart glad, that I may

answer him that reproacheth me.

¹² A prudent *man* foreseeeth the evil, *and* hideth himself; *but* the simple pass on, *and* are punished.

¹³ Take his garment that is surety for a stranger, and take a pledge of him for a strange woman.

¹⁴ He that blesseth his friend with a loud voice, rising early in the morning, it shall be counted a curse to him.

¹⁵ A continual dropping in a very rainy day and a contentious woman are alike.

¹⁶ Whosoever hideth her hideth the wind, and the ointment of his right hand, *which* bewrayeth *itself*.

¹⁷ Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend.

¹⁸ Whoso keepeth the fig tree shall eat the fruit thereof: so he that waiteth on his master shall be honoured.

¹⁹ As in water face *answereth* to face, so the heart of man to man.

²⁰ Hell and destruction are never full; so the eyes of man are never satisfied.

²¹ *As* the fining pot for silver, and the furnace for gold; so *is* a man to his praise.

²² Though thou shouldest bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, *yet* will not his foolishness depart from him.

²³ Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks, *and* look

well to thy herds.

²⁴ For riches *are* not for ever: and doth the crown *endure* to every generation?

²⁵ The hay appeareth, and the tender grass sheweth itself, and herbs of the mountains are gathered.

²⁶ The lambs *are* for thy clothing, and the goats *are* the price of the field.

²⁷ And *thou shalt have* goats' milk enough for thy food, for the food of thy household, and *for* the maintenance for thy maidens.