

# Nahum 3

## Chapter 3

<sup>1</sup> **W**OE to the bloody city! it *is* all full of lies *and* robbery; the prey departeth not;

<sup>2</sup> The noise of a whip, and the noise of the rattling of the wheels, and of the pransing horses, and of the jumping chariots.

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

<sup>4</sup> 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.

<sup>5</sup> 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.

<sup>6</sup> And I will cast abominable filth upon thee, and make thee vile, and will set thee as a gazingstock.

<sup>7</sup> 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?

<sup>8</sup> 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?

<sup>9</sup> Ethiopia and Egypt *were* her strength, and *it was* infinite; Put and Lubim were thy helpers.

<sup>10</sup> 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.

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

<sup>12</sup> 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.

<sup>13</sup> 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.

<sup>14</sup> Draw thee waters for the siege, fortify thy strong holds: go into clay, and tread the mortar, make strong the brickkiln.

<sup>15</sup> 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.

<sup>16</sup> Thou hast multiplied thy merchants above the stars of heaven: the cankerworm spoileth, and flieth away.

<sup>17</sup> 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*.

<sup>18</sup> 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*.

<sup>19</sup> *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?