



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Lamentations

Chapter 4

- 4,1 How is the gold become dim! How is the most fine gold changed! The hallowed stones are poured out at the head of every street. {S}
- 4,2 The precious sons of Zion, comparable to fine gold, how are they esteemed as earthen pitchers, the work of the hands of the potter! {S}
- 4,3 Even the jackals draw out the breast, they give suck to their young ones; the daughter of my people is become cruel, like the ostriches in the wilderness. {S}
- 4,4 The tongue of the sucking child cleaveth to the roof of his mouth for thirst; the young children ask bread, and none breaketh it unto them. {S}
- 4,5 They that did feed on dainties are desolate in the streets; they that were brought up in scarlet embrace dunghills. {S}
- 4,6 For the iniquity of the daughter of my people is greater than the sin of Sodom, that was overthrown as in a moment, and no hands fell upon her. {S}
- 4,7 Her princes were purer than snow, they were whiter than milk, they were more ruddy in body than rubies, their polishing was as of sapphire; {S}
- 4,8 Their visage is blacker than coal; they are not known in the streets; their skin is shrivelled upon their bones; it is withered, it is become like a stick. {S}
- 4,9 They that are slain with the sword are better than they that are slain with hunger; for these pine away, stricken through, for want of the fruits of the field. {S}
- 4,10 The hands of women full of compassion have sodden their own children; they were their food in the destruction of the daughter of my people. {S}
- 4,11 The Lord hath accomplished His fury, He hath poured out His fierce anger; and He hath kindled a fire in Zion, which hath devoured the foundations thereof. {S}
- 4,12 The kings of the earth believed not, neither all the inhabitants of the world, that the adversary and the enemy would enter into the gates of Jerusalem. {S}
- 4,13 It is because of the sins of her prophets, and the iniquities of her priests, that have shed the blood of the just in the midst of her. {S}
- 4,14 They wander as blind men in the streets, they are polluted with blood, so that men cannot touch their garments. {S}
- 4,15 'Depart ye! unclean!' men cried unto them, 'Depart, depart, touch not'; yea, they fled away and wandered; men said among the nations: 'They shall no more sojourn here.' {S}
- 4,16 The anger of the Lord hath divided them; He will no more regard them; they respected not the persons of the priests, they were not gracious unto the elders. {S}
- 4,17 As for us, our eyes do yet fail for our vain help; in our watching we have watched for a nation that could not save. {S}
- 4,18 They hunt our steps, that we cannot go in our broad places; our end is near, our days are fulfilled; for our end is come. {S}
- 4,19 Our pursuers were swifter than the eagles of the heaven; they chased us upon the mountains, they lay in wait for us in the wilderness. {S}



- 4,20 The breath of our nostrils, the anointed of the Lord, was taken in their pits; of whom we said: 'Under his shadow we shall live among the nations.' {S}
- 4,21 Rejoice and be glad, O daughter of Edom, that dwellest in the land of Uz: the cup shall pass over unto thee also; thou shalt be drunken, and shalt make thyself naked. {S}
- 4,22 The punishment of thine iniquity is accomplished, O daughter of Zion, He will no more carry thee away into captivity; He will punish thine iniquity, O daughter of Edom, He will uncover thy sins. {P}