

**A METRICAL STUDY
OF THE
BOOK OF JOB**

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A Metrical Study of the Book of Job by Henry John Marten

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HENRY JOHN MARTEN

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METRICAL STUDY

OF

THE BOOK OF JOB.



BY

HENRY JOHN MARTEN.

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Dedicated

TO

ALL THOSE

WHO,

BY REASON OF THE TRIALS AND SORROWS OF THIS LIFE,

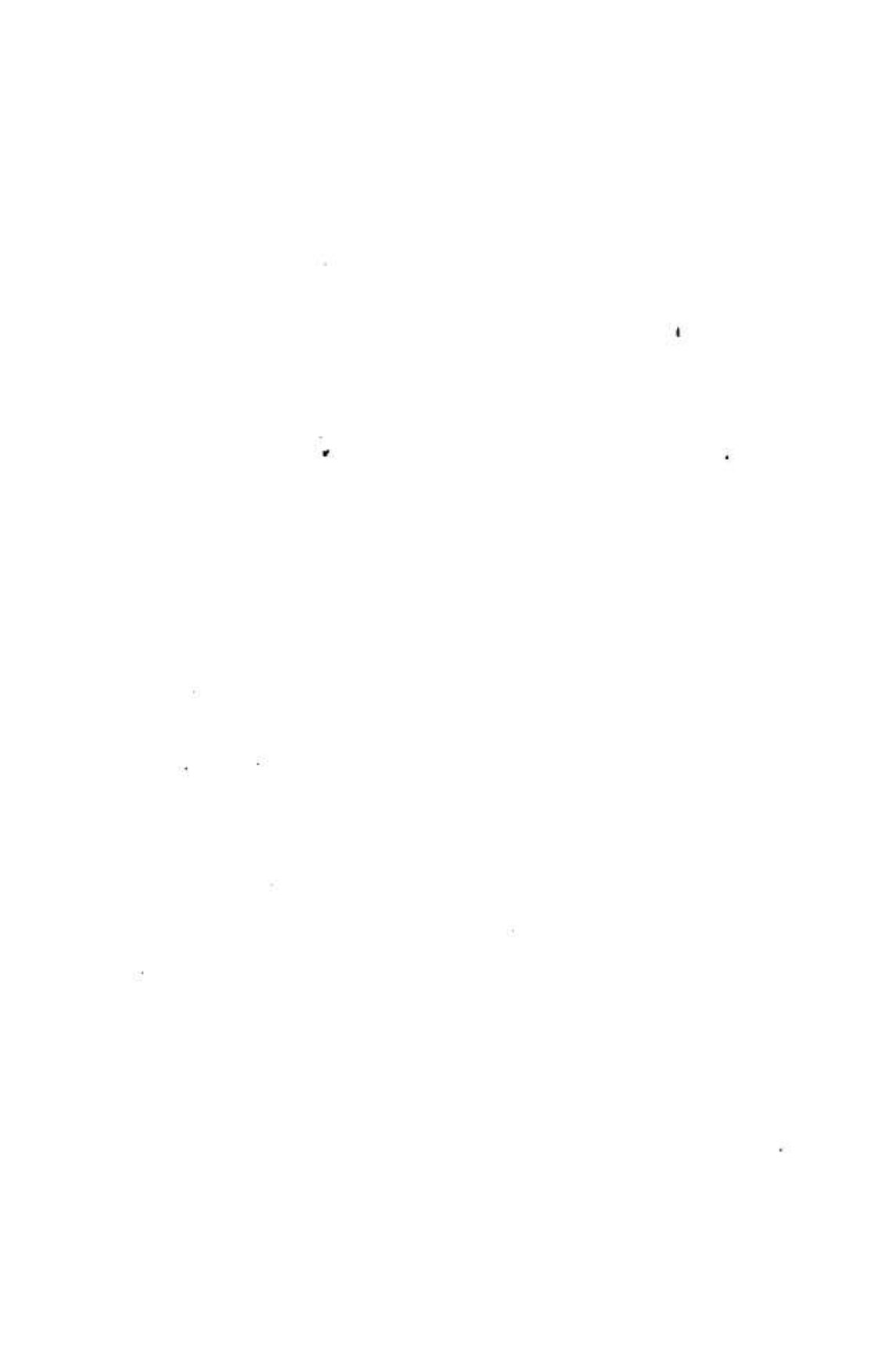
CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH

THE

AFFLICTIONS OF THE

PATRIARCH

JOB.



J O B.

In the far land of Uz,
There was a man whose name was Job ;
A perfect, upright man,
And one that fearèd God, and evil shunn'd.

CAP. I.

And there were born unto him seven sons,
And daughters three ;
Also,
His substance was,—
Full seven thousand sheep,
Three thousand camels,
And five hundred each,
Of yoke of oxen and she asses sleek ;
His household too was great,—
So that he rank'd of all men in the East,
The greatest man.

And thus his sons,—
 Each one upon his day,
 And each in his own house, prepared a feast,
 And to each feast,
 Their loving sisters call'd,
 With joy and mirth to eat and drink with them.

And so it was,—
 That when the days of feasting were gone round,
 Then Job,
 Uprising at the early dawn
 Sent for,
 And sanctified his sons,
 And to the number of them all,
 Offer'd burnt offerings ;
 * For thus Job said ;—
 " It may be that my sons have sinn'd,
 And e'en,
 God their Creator curs'd in their hearts."

Thus pious Job continually did !

Now on a solemn day,
 The sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord,
 And Satan likewise came among them too.

Then said the Lord ;—
 " Satan, whence comest thou ?"
 Who thus replied ;—
 " From going to and fro,
 And walking up and down in all the Earth."

Then said the Lord again ;—
“ My servant Job,
Hast thou consider'd,
That in all the earth none is like him ;
A perfect, upright man,
And one that feareth God and evil shuns ? ”

Then Satan said ;—
“ Doth Job fear God for nought ?
Hast thou not set a hedge about his house,
And about him,
And about all he hath ?
Hast thou not bless'd the labour of his hands ?
Is not his substance in the land increased ?

But now,
Put forth thy hand,
Touch all he hath,
And he will curse Thee to Thy very face ! ”

Then said the Lord to him ;—

“ Satan !
Behold,
All that he hath is to thy pow'r giv'n ;
Only,
Upon *himself*,
Put not thy hand ! ”

Then from the presence of the Lord went Satan forth.

And so it fell,—
Upon a certain day,
As in their eldest brother's house,
His sons and daughters of a feast partook,
Eating, and drinking wine, with joy and merriment,