DASV: Digital American Standard Version

DASV: Lamentations 1 [Alphabetic Acrostic]

1 א How the city sits all alone,
   that was once so full of people!
   She has become like a widow;
   she who was great among the nations!
   She was a princess ruling over the provinces,
   now she is forced into slave labor!

2 ב She weeps bitterly in the night,
   and her tears flow down her cheeks.
   Among all her lovers
   she has no one to comfort her.
   All her friends have betrayed her,
   and become her enemies.

3 ג Judah has gone into exile
   under affliction and harsh labor.
   She lives scattered among the nations;
   she finds no place of rest.
   All her pursuers have overtaken her
   in the midst of her hardships.

4 ד The roads to Zion mourn,
   because no one comes to the festivals.
   All her gates are deserted;
   her priests groan,
   her young women cry,
   and her situation is bitter.

5 ה Her adversaries have become her masters;
   her enemies prosper.
   The LORD has afflicted her
   for the multitude of her rebellions.
   Her young children are led away into captivity
   before the adversary.

6 ו All majesty has departed
   from the daughter of Zion.
   Her princes have become
   like deer unable to find pasture.
   They flee without strength
   before the hunter.

7 ז Jerusalem remembers
   in the days of her poverty and homelessness
   all her treasures owned in days of old.
When her people fell into the hand of the enemy,
and there was none to help her.
The enemies saw her;
they mock her downfall.

8 יִֽתְמוּן Jerusalem has sinned so badly
that she has become unclean.
All who honored her despise her,
because they have seen her exposed nakedness.
She groans and hides her face.

9 זַרְעָה Her filthiness has soiled her skirts;
she gave no thought to how it would end.
Therefore her downfall was astonishing;
she has no one to comfort her.
"Look, O LORD, on my misery,
for the enemy boasts of his victory."

10 י The enemy has reached out his hand
and seized all her treasures;
for she has had to watch heathen nations
invade her holy temple,
even those whom you prohibited
from entering into your assembly.

11 כ All her people groan, they search for food.
They have traded their treasures for food
just to stay alive.
"Look, O LORD, and see,
for I am despised."

12 ל Is it nothing to you,
all you who pass by?
Look, and see if there is any sorrow
like my sorrow,
which the LORD brought on me,
when he afflicted me
in the day of his fierce anger.

13 מ From on high he sent down fire
into my bones.
He spread a net for my feet;
he made me turn back.
He left me desolate;
I am faint all the day long.

14 נ My transgressions are strapped on like a yoke,
tied on by his hand.
They are lashed on my neck.
He has sapped my strength.
The Lord has delivered me into their hands,
those I cannot withstand.

15 The Lord has rejected
all my warriors in my midst.
He has called an assembly against me
to crush my young men.
The Lord has stomped like in a winepress
the virgin daughter of Judah.

16 For these things I weep;
my eyes stream with tears,
because any comforter
who could help is far from me.
My children are ravaged
because the enemy has prevailed.

17 Zion reaches out her hands,
but there is no one to comfort her.
The LORD has given orders against Jacob,
that his neighbors should become his foes.
Jerusalem has become
filthy refuse among them.

18 The LORD is righteous,
but I have rebelled against his command.
Please listen, all you peoples,
and see my sorrow.
My young women and my young men
have gone into exile.

19 I called for my lovers,
but they deceived me.
My priests and elders perished in the city
while they searched for food to stay alive.

20 Look, O LORD,
for I am in distress.
My stomach churns,
my heart is disturbed within me,
for I have been very rebellious.
Outside the sword bereaves;
at home there is only death.

21 They have heard that I was groaning,
yet there was no one to comfort me.
All my enemies heard of my trouble;
they are glad that you have done it.
Bring on the day that you have announced,
let them become like me.
Let all their wickedness come before you;
do to them,
    as you have done to me because of all my sin,
for my moans are many,
    and my heart is faint.
DASV: Lamentations 2 [Alphabetic Acrostic]

1 א How the Lord has covered the daughter of Zion with a dark cloud in his anger!
He has thrown down from heaven to the earth the beauty of Israel.
He has not remembered his footstool in the day of his anger.

2 ב The Lord has swallowed up without mercy all the habitations of Jacob,
He has torn down the strongholds of the daughter of Judah in his wrath.
He has brought down to the ground, dishonoring the kingdom and its officials.

3 ג He has cut off in fierce anger all the might of Israel.
He has drawn back his right hand precisely when the enemy attacked.
He has burned up Jacob like a blazing fire that devours everything around it.

4 ד He has bent his bow like an enemy, with his right hand ready to shoot like a foe.
He has slain all our impressive youth.
In the tent of the daughter of Zion he has poured out his wrath like fire.

5 ה The Lord has become like an enemy, he has swallowed up Israel.
He has swallowed up all her palaces; he has destroyed her strongholds.
He has multiplied mourning and lamentation in the daughter of Judah.

6 ו He has violently destroyed his temple, like it was a mere garden hut.
He has destroyed his place of sacred assembly.
The LORD has abolished the festivals and Sabbath in Zion.
He has despised in his fierce rage, the king and the priest.

7 ؛ The Lord has rejected his altar, he has despised his sanctuary.
He has given up into the hands of the enemy the walls of her palaces.
The foe has shouted in the house of the LORD,
as if it were a festival day.

8  The LORD was determined to destroy
the wall of the daughter of Zion.
He stretched out the measuring line,
he did not withdraw his hand from destroying it.
He has made the rampart and wall lament;
they both crumbled.

9  Her gates are driven into the ground;
he has destroyed and broken the bars of her gates.
Her king and officials are exiled among the nations.
There is no more instruction;
her prophets receive no vision from the LORD.

10  The elders of the daughter of Zion sit on the ground
in silence.
They have throw dust on their heads.
They have clothed themselves with sackcloth.
The young women of Jerusalem bow their heads
down to the ground.

11  My eyes fail because of the tears,
my stomach churns.
My heart is poured out on the ground,
because of the destruction of the daughter of my people,
because the young children and infants
faint in the city streets.

12  They say to their mothers,
"Where is bread and wine?"
when they faint as the wounded
in the city streets,
as their life is fades away
in their mothers' arms.

13  What can I tell you?
To what can I compare you,
O daughter of Jerusalem?
What can I liken you to,
so that I might comfort you,
O virgin daughter of Zion?
For your demise is as deep as the sea.
Who can heal you?

14  Your prophets have seen
false and foolish visions for you.
They have not exposed your sin,
to turn you from captivity,
but have seen false and misleading oracles
for you.

15 c All who pass by
clap their hands to mock you.
They hiss and wag their head
at the daughter of Jerusalem, saying,
"Is this the city that people called
'The perfection of beauty,
The joy of the whole earth'?

16 d All your enemies gape at you.
They hiss and gnash their teeth.
They brag, "We have swallowed her up.
We've waited a long time for this day.
Now we have finally found it,
we have actually gotten see it."

17 v The LORD has done what he purposed;
he has fulfilled his word that he commanded
in the days of old.
He has thrown down without mercy.
He has caused the enemy to rejoice over you.
He has strengthened the might of your foes.

18 z Their heart cried out to the Lord:
O wall of the daughter of Zion,
let tears run down like a river
day and night.
Give yourself no respite;
let your eyes not rest.

19 r Get up, cry out in the night,
at the beginning of the night watches.
Pour out your heart like water
before the face of the Lord.
Lift up your hands toward him
for the life of your young children,
who faint from hunger
at the head of every street.

20 n Look, O LORD, and think about it!
Whom have you ever done this to!
Should women eat their offspring,
children whom they have cared for?
Should the priest and the prophet
be slain in the temple of the Lord?

21 v The youth and the old man are strewn
on the ground in the streets.
My young women and men
are killed by the sword.
You have slain them
in the day of your anger.
You have slaughtered them
without mercy.

22 You summoned my terrors on every side,
as if it were a feast day.
No one escaped or survived
on the day of the LORD's anger.
Those whom I cared for and brought up,
my enemy has finished off.
DASV: Lamentations 3 [Alphabetic Acrostic]

1. א I am one who has seen affliction
   by the rod of his wrath.
2. א He has driven me away
   and caused me to walk in darkness
   and not in light.
3. א Surely he has turned his hand against me
   again and again, all day long.
4. ב He has worn out my flesh and skin;
   he has broken my bones.
5. ב He has besieged me,
   and surrounded me with poverty and hardship.
6. ב He has made me to dwell in darkness,
   like those who have been long dead.
7. ג He has walled me in
   so that I cannot get out.
   He has made my chains heavy.
8. ג Though I cry out and call for help,
   he shuts out my prayer.
9. ג He has blocked up my ways with cut stone;
   he has made my paths crooked.
10. ד He is like a bear lying in wait for me,
    like a lion in an ambush.
11. ד He has pulled me off my paths,
    and tore me in pieces.
    He has left me ravaged.
12. ד He has bent his bow,
    and set me as a target for the arrow.
13. ה He has caused the shafts of his quiver
    to enter into my heart.
14. ה I have become a laughingstock to all my people,
    and their mocking song all day long.
15. ה He has filled me with bitterness;
    he has made me drunk with bitter wormwood.
16. ו He has ground my teeth with gravel;
    he has covered me with ashes.
17. ו You have removed peace from my soul;
    I have forgotten what prosperity is.
18. ו I said, "My strength is gone,
    including what I hoped for from the LORD."
19. ז Remember my poverty and homelessness,
    the bitter wormwood and the poison gall.
20 My soul continually remembers it, and is depressed within me.
21 But this is what I call to mind and therefore have I hope:
22 The loyal love of the LORD never fails, because his compassions never end.
23 They are fresh every morning; great is your faithfulness.
24 "The LORD is my portion," I tell myself; "therefore I will hope in him."
25 The LORD is good to those who expectantly wait for him, to the soul that seeks him.
26 It is good that a person should hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the LORD.
27 It is good for a person to bear the yoke in his youth.
28 Let a person sit alone in silence, because the LORD has laid it on him.
29 Let him put his mouth in the dust, for then there may be hope.
30 Let him offer his cheek to the one slapping him; let him be filled full of insults.
31 For the Lord will not cast us away forever.
32 For though he causes grief, yet he will have compassion according to the abundance of his loyal love.
33 For he does not willingly afflict people or grieve anyone.
34 To crush underfoot all the prisoners of the earth,
35 to deprive a person of justice in the presence of the Most High,
36 to defraud a person in his lawsuit does the Lord not see it?
37 Who can speak and have it come to pass when the Lord has not ordained it?
38 From the mouth of the Most High does not come both good and bad?
39 Why should anyone living complain over the punishment for sins?
40 Let us inspect and test our ways, and return to the LORD.
41 Let us lift up our heart
along with our hands to God in heaven.

42. We have sinned and rebelled,  
yet you have not forgiven.

43. You have wrapped yourself with anger and pursued us;  
you have killed without pity.

44. You have wrapped yourself with a cloud,  
so that no prayer can get through.

45. You have made us scum and rubbish  
among the peoples.

46. All our enemies have opened their mouths wide  
against us.

47. Panic and pitfall have come upon us,  
devastation and destruction.

48. My eyes flow with streams of water,  
for the destruction of the daughter of my people.

49. My eyes flow without ceasing,  
without stopping,

50. until the LORD looks down,  
and sees from heaven.

51. My eyes bring me grief,  
because of all the daughters of my city.

52. They have hunted me like a bird,  
those who were my enemies without cause.

53. They sought to put an end of me in the pit,  
and threw stones at me.

54. Waters flowed over my head;  
I thought, "I'm done for."

55. I called upon your name, O LORD,  
from the depths of the pit.

56. You heard my voice:  
"Do not close your ears to my cry for help."

57. You came near on the day I called on you;  
you said, "Do not be afraid."

58. O Lord, you have pleaded my case;  
you have redeemed my life.

59. O LORD, you have seen the wrong I have suffered;  
judge my case.

60. You have seen all their vindictiveness,  
all their plots against me.

61. You have heard their insults, O LORD,  
all their plots against me,

62. the lips of my assailants whisper and murmur against me  
all day long.
63 Whether they are sitting or standing, see;  
    I am the object of their ridiculing songs.
64 Pay them back, O LORD,  
    according to the work of their hands.
65 Give them an insolent hard heart,  
    let your curse come on them.
66 Pursue them in anger,  
    and destroy them from under the LORD's heaven.
How has gold lost its luster,
how is the pure gold changed!
The sacred stones are scattered
at the head of every street.

The precious sons of Zion,
are worth their weight in gold.
How they are treated like clay pots,
the work of the hands of the potter!

Even jackals provide their breasts
to nurse their infants.
The daughter of my people has become cruel,
like ostriches in the desert.

The infant's tongue sticks to the roof of its mouth
due to thirst.
The young children beg for bread,
but no one gives them a piece.

Those who used to feast on delicacies
now are starved in the streets.
those who were brought up in scarlet
claw through the rubbish heaps.

For the iniquity of the daughter of my people
is greater than the sin of Sodom,
that was overthrown in a moment,
and no helping hand offered to her.

Our consecrated ones were purer than snow;
they were whiter than milk.
They were more ruddy than coral,
their beauty like precious stones.

Now their faces are blacker than soot;
they are not recognized in the streets.
Their skin clings to their bones;
it has withered like a dry stick.

Those who die by the sword
are better than those who die from hunger.
For these waste away,
because of the lack of produce from the field.

The hands of compassionate women
have boiled their own children.
They became their food
when the daughter of my people was destroyed.

The LORD has expended his wrath;
he has poured out his fierce anger.
He has kindled a fire in Zion,
which has consumed its foundations.

12 The kings of the earth did not believe,
nor all the inhabitants of the world,
that the foe and the enemy could ever enter
the gates of Jerusalem.

13 It was because of the sins of her prophets,
and the iniquities of her priests,
who have shed the blood of the just
in her midst.

14 They wander like the blind through the streets;
they are so defiled with blood
that no one would risk touching their garments.

15 "Get away! Unclean!" people shout at them,
"Get away! Get away! Don't touch us!"
So they fled away and wandered.
But the people among the nations say,
"They can't stay here anymore."

16 The anger of the LORD has scattered them;
he protects them no more.
They did not honor the priests,
or show favor to the elders.

17 Our eyes failed futilely looking for help;
from our watchtowers we were expectantly watching
for a nation that could not really save us.

18 They hunted down our steps,
so that we cannot walk in our streets.
Our end was near,
our days were numbered,
for our end has come.

19 Our pursuers were swifter
than the eagles in the sky.
They chased us on the mountains,
they set ambushes for us in the desert.

20 The very life breath of our nostrils,
the LORD's anointed king,
was caught in their pits.
Of whom we thought,
"Under his protective shadow
we shall live among the nations."

21 Rejoice and be glad,
O daughter of Edom,
you who lives in the land of Uz.
The cup will be passed to you too;
you will get drunk and be stripped naked.

22 The punishment of your iniquity is completed,
   O daughter of Zion.
   He will no longer keep you in exile.
He will punish your sin,
   O daughter of Edom.
   He will expose your sins.
1 O LORD, remember what has happened to us.
   Look and see our disgrace.
2 Our inheritance has been turned over to strangers,
   our houses to foreigners.
3 We have become like fatherless orphans;
   our mothers have become like widows.
4 We must pay to drink our own water;
   we are forced to buy our own wood.
5 Our pursuers are breathing down our necks;
   we are exhausted but have no rest.
6 We have made an agreement with the Egyptians,
   and with the Assyrians in order to secure food.
7 Our fathers sinned and are gone;
   we have suffered for their sins.
8 Servants rule over us;
   there is no one to rescue us from their hands.
9 We get our bread at the peril of our lives,
   because the sword dominates the wilderness.
10 Our skin is black as an oven,
    because of the burning fever of famine.
11 They raped the women in Zion,
    virgins in the towns of Judah.
12 Officials were hung up by their hands;
    the elders were disrespected.
13 The young men were forced to grind at the mill;
    the children stumbled under loads of wood.
14 The elders have deserted the city gate;
    the young men abandoned their music.
15 The joy of our heart has ceased;
    our dance has turned to mourning.
16 The crown has fallen from our heads.
    Woe to us, for we have sinned!
17 Because of this our hearts are faint,
    for these things our eyes dim with tears.
18 The mountain of Zion is deserted;
    the jackals prowl around in it.
19 But you, O LORD, reign forever;
    your throne lasts from generation to generation.
20 Why do you always forget us?
    Why have you forsaken us for so long?
21 Restore us to yourself, O LORD,
and we will come back.
    Renew our days as of old.

22 But you have totally rejected us,
    you are still very angry with us.