Chapter 1
1 ¶ The burden of Nineveh. The book of the vision of Nahum the Elkoshite.

Anger Against Nineveh
2 God is jealous and the LORD revenges. The LORD revenges and is furious. The LORD will take vengeance on His adversaries and He reserves wrath for His enemies.
3 The LORD is slow to anger and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked. The LORD has His way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of His feet.
4 He rebukes the sea and makes it dry, and dries up all the rivers. Bashan and Carmel wither. The blossoms of Lebanon wither.
5 The mountains quake because of Him and the hills melt. And the earth is burned because of His presence, yes, the world and all who dwell in it.
6 Who can stand before His indignation? And who can endure the fierceness of His anger? His fury is poured out like fire and the rocks are thrown down by Him.
7 The LORD is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble. And He knows those who trust in Him.
8 But with an overflowing flood He will make a complete end of its site. And darkness will pursue His enemies.

9 ¶ What do you imagine against the LORD? He will make a complete end. Affliction will not rise up the second time.
10 For while they are entangled as thorns, and while they are drunken as dry stubble, they will be devoured as dry stubble.
11 There is one who comes out of you who imagines evil against the LORD, a wicked counselor.
12 ¶ Thus says the LORD, “Though they have many allies and are numerous, yet they will be cut down when He passes through. Though I have afflicted you, I will afflict you no more.
13 “For now I will break his yoke from off you and will burst your bonds asunder.”
14 ¶ And the LORD has given a commandment concerning you, “Your name will no longer be perpetuated. Out of the house of your gods I will cut off the graven image and the molten image. I will make your grave, for you are vile.”
15 ¶ Behold on the mountains the feet of him who brings good news, who publishes peace! O Judah, keep your solemn feasts. Perform your vows, for the wicked will never again pass through you. He is utterly cut off.
Chapter 2
The Fall of Nineveh

1 ¶ He who scatters has come up before your face. Man the fortress. Watch the way. Make strong your flanks. Fortify your power mightily.
2 For the LORD will restore the excellency of Jacob as the excellency of Israel, though the devastators have devastated them and ruined their vine branches.
3 ¶ The shields of his mighty men are made red. The valiant men are in scarlet. The chariots are with flaming torches in the day of his preparation and the spears are brandished.
4 The chariots race in the streets. They jostle one against another in the broad ways. They seem like torches. They run like the lightnings.
5 ¶ He summons his picked troops. They stumble in their walk. They make haste to its wall and the defense is prepared.
6 The gates of the rivers are opened and the palace is dissolved.
7 And it is decreed: She is led away captive. She is brought up and her handmaids lead her as with the voice of doves, beating their breasts.
8 Though Nineveh of old was like a pool of water, yet they will flee away. “Stand, stand,” they will command, but no one will look back.
9 Take the spoil of silver. Take the spoil of gold. For there is no end of the treasure or wealth of all its treasures.
10 She is empty and void and waste, and the heart melts and the knees knock together. And anguish is in the whole body and all their faces are grown pale!
11 ¶ Where now is the dwelling of the lions and the feeding place of the young lions, where the lion, lioness and lion’s cub walked, with nothing to disturb them?
12 The lion tore in pieces enough for his whelps, and strangled for his lionesses. And he filled his caves with prey and his dens with torn flesh.
13 ¶ “Behold, I am against you,” says the LORD of armies, “and I will burn her chariots in the smoke, and the sword will devour your young lions. And I will cut off your prey from the earth, and the voice of your messengers will no longer be heard.”

Chapter 3
Woe to Nineveh

1 ¶ Woe to the city of blood! It is all full of lies and robbery. The prey does not depart.
2 The noise of a whip and the noise of the rattling of the wheels, and of the galloping horses and of the jolting chariots.
3 The horseman lifts up both the bright sword and the gleaming spear. And there is a multitude of slain and a great number of corpses. And there is no end of their corpses. They stumble over their corpses,
4 because of the multitude of harlotries of the seductive harlot who sells nations through her harlotries and families through her sorceries.
5 ¶ “Behold, I am against you,” says

the LORD of armies. “And dI will
lift up your skirts over your face and
will show the nations your nakedness
and the kingdoms your shame.
6 “Then I will cast abominable filth
on you and make you ïvil. And I will
set you as a ñspectacle.
7 “Then it will come to pass that all
those who look on òyou will flee from
you and say, òNineveh is laid waste.
Who will grieve over her?” From
where will I seek comforters for
you?”
8 ¶ 1Are you better than òNo Amon
that was situated among the rivers,
that had the waters around her,
whose rampart was the sea and her
wall was from the sea?
9 Ethiopia and Egypt were her
strength, and it was without limits.
Put and Lubim were your helpers.
10 Yet she was carried away. She
went into captivity. òHer young chil-
dren also were dashed to pieces òat
the head of all the streets. And they
òcast lots for her honorable men and
all her great men were bound in
chains.
11 You also will be ïdrunk. You will
go into hiding. You also will seek
refuge because of the enemy.
12 ¶ All your strongholds will be like
òfig trees with the ripened figs. If they
are shaken, they will fall into the
mouth of the eater.

13 Behold, ïyour people in the midst
of you are women. The gates of your
land will be set wide open unto your
enemies. The fire will devour your
òbars.
14 Draw waters for the siege. òFortify
your strongholds. Go into clay and
tread the mortar. Make strong the
brick kiln.
15 There the fire will devour you. The
sword will cut you off. It will
eat you up like the òlocust. Make
yourself many as the creeping locust.
Multiply yourself as the swarming
locust.
16 You have multiplied your ñmer-
chants above the stars of heaven. The
creeping locust strips and flies away.
17 òYour guards are as the locusts
and your captains as the great locusts
that camp in the hedges in the cold
day, but when the sun arises they flee
away, and the place where they are
is not known.
18 ¶ ïYour shepherds slumber, O
òking of Assyria. Your nobles will
dwell in the dust. Your people are
òscattered on the mountains and no
man gathers them.
19 There is no healing of your bruise.
òYour wound is grievous. ïAll who
hear about you will clap the hands.
For on whom has your wickedness
not passed continually?