

# **Leabhar na SEANRAITE**

## **The Book of Proverbs**

### *An Irish and English Parallel Bible*

The Irish translation was accomplished by William O'Domhnuill in 1602, and has been copied from an 1817 edition of that translation. William O'Domhnuill (d.1628), known also as William O'Daniel, Archbishop of Tuam was a native of Kilkenny, Ireland. It was while at Trinity College that William took up the work of translating *The New Testament - Tiomna Nuadh* into Irish. This work was begun by Nicolas Walsh, Bishop of Ossory, who was murdered in 1585, and afterwards it was continued by John Kearney (who translated and published the first Irish [protestant] Catechism, printed in Dublin in 1571), and Nehemias Donellan, Archbishop of Tuam in 1595. This translation was dedicated to the newly ascended King James I, and published by O'Daniel in 1603.

The English translation used in this booklet is the King James Version (KJV) of the Holy Bible, commissioned by King James I of England in 1604. The translation work was completed by forty-seven learned Biblical scholars in 1611 and published that same year. It has had the most profound impact not only on English literature as a whole, world-wide, but also on English-speaking peoples, world-wide! This same version is often referred to as the Authorised Version (AV). Despite its age, it is still very readable by the average reader today, and it remains one of the most widely-read literary works of all time.

## **Chapter**

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# The Proverbs

## Na SEANRAITE

William Bedell Old Testament of  
1648; 1817 edition

### Caibidil 1

*A sé tosach agus daingniughadh an  
ghliocuis, eagla Dé.*

- 1 Seanraidhe sholaimh mhic Dáibhi, rígh Israel;
- 2 Daithniughadh eagna agus teasaisg; do thuigsin bhriathra a ttuigsionachd;
- 3 Do ghlacadh teagaisg na heagna, an cheirt, an bhreitheamhnais, agus an chomhthruim;
- 4 Do thabhairt géarchúise don tsimplidh, eóluis agus deiscreíde don duine og.
- 5 Éistfidh an *duine* críonna, agus méideochuidh sé foghlum; agus tiucfa duine tuicsionach chum comhairleach críonna:
- 6 Do thuicsin seanfhocail, agus dá chíallughadh; briathra na neagnuidhe, agus ráite dorcha.
- 7 Asé eagla an TIGHEARNA tosach a néoluis: acht dísbeaguid na hamadáin eagna agus teagasg.
- 8 A mhic, éisd ré teagasg hathar, agus ná tréig dligheadh do mhathar:
- 9 Oír *béid* síad iona ccórughadh grás dot chionn, agus na slabhradhuibh timchioll do bhrághad.
- 10 A mhic, má bhrosduighid peacaich thú, ná háontuigh léo.
- 11 Má deirid síad, Tárr linn, cuiriom luidheachán air fhuil, luidhiom a bhfolach ar chionn an neimhchiontaigh gan chúis:
- 12 Sluigiom súas íad béo mar a núaigh; agus iomlán, mar an ndruing théid síos annsa pholl:
- 13 Do gheabham gach uile mhaóin mhórluáigh, líonfam ar ttighthe lé héadáil:
- 14 Teilg a steach do chrannchar ar measg; bíodh áonsparán aguinn uile:

The Authorized English Bible of 1611  
1769 Edition

### Chapter 1

- 1 The proverbs of Solomon the son of David, king of Israel;
- 2 To know wisdom and instruction; to perceive the words of understanding;
- 3 To receive the instruction of wisdom, justice, and judgment, and equity;
- 4 To give subtilty to the simple, to the young man knowledge and discretion.
- 5 A wise *man* will hear, and will increase learning; and a man of understanding shall attain unto wise counsels:
- 6 To understand a proverb, and the interpretation; the words of the wise, and their dark sayings.
- 7 The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of knowledge: *but* fools despise wisdom and instruction.
- 8 My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:
- 9 For they *shall be* an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.
- 10 My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.
- 11 If they say, Come with us, let us lay wait for blood, let us lurk privily for the innocent without cause:
- 12 Let us swallow them up alive as the grave; and whole, as those that go down into the pit:
- 13 We shall find all precious substance, we shall fill our houses with spoil:
- 14 Cast in thy lot among us; let us all have one purse:

15 A mhic, ná siubhailsi annsa tslighe léo; congmhaidh air hais do chos ó na ccasán:

16 Oír rithid a ccosa chum uilc, agus do níd déithnios do dhórtadh fola.

17 Go deimhin is díomhaóin an líon do spréadhagh a radharc eún ar bith.

18 Agus cuirid síad luidheachán ar a bhuil *féin*; luighid a nuáignios air a nanmannaibh *féin*.

19 Mairsin *atáid* slighthe gach uile dhuine dá mbí sanntach chum éadála; *noch* bheánas a nanam as a ndruing ler leis í.

20 Eíghidh a neagna amuigh; léigidh sí amach a guth annsna sráidibh:

21 Eíghidh sí annsa náit is mó tathuighthe, a noscaltaibh na ngeatadh: a deir sí a briathra annsa chathruigh, *ag radh*,

22 Gá fad, a dhaóine simplidhe, ghráidheochtaoi simplidheacht? agus bhías dúil ag na tarcuisneachaibh iona ttarcuisne, agus fúathochuid amadáin a neagna?

23 Fillidhsi re mo achmhusánsa: féuch, dóirtfidh mé amach mo spíorad chugaibh, bhéara mé fios mo bhriathra díbh.

24 Do bhrígh gur ghoir mé, agus gur dhíultabhairsi; gur shín mé mo lámh amach, agus nach ttug áon duine aire;

25 Acht do chuireabhair mo chomhairle uile a neimhní, agus níor bháill libh machmhusán:

26 Do dhéana misi fós gáire fa bhur ndonassa; do dhéana mé magadh a nuáir thiucfas bhur neagla;

27 A nuáir thiucfas bhur neagla amhail léirsgrios, agus thiucfas bhur milleadh amhuil gáoth ghuáirdéain; a nuáir thiocfas aindeisi agus cumhgach oruibh.

28 Annsin gairfid síad orumsa, acht ní fhreigeora mé; íarrfuid mé go moch, acht ní bfhaghaid síad mé:

29 Do bhrígh gur fhúathuigheadar éolus, agus nar thoghadar eagla an TIGHEARNA:

30 Níor bháill léo mo chomhairlesi: do dhísbeagadar machmhusán uile.

15 My son, walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path:

16 For their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.

17 Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.

18 And they lay wait for their *own* blood; they lurk privily for their *own* lives.

19 So *are* the ways of every one that is greedy of gain; *which* taketh away the life of the owners thereof.

20 Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets:

21 She crieth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates: in the city she uttereth her words, *saying*,

22 How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity? and the scorers delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge?

23 Turn you at my reproof: behold, I will pour out my spirit unto you, I will make known my words unto you.

24 Because I have called, and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded;

25 But ye have set at nought all my counsel, and would none of my reproof:

26 I also will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh;

27 When your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind; when distress and anguish cometh upon you.

28 Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer; they shall seek me early, but they shall not find me:

29 For that they hated knowledge, and did not choose the fear of the LORD:

30 They would none of my counsel: they despised all my reproof.

31 Uimesin íosuid síad do thoradh a slighe féin, agus líonfuighear íad dá dtionnsantaibh féin.

32 Oír muirfidh suaimhneas na namadán íad, agus scriosfuidh sonas na nóinmhídeadh íad.

33 Acht gidh bé éistios ríomsa, áitreobhuidh sé go daingean agus bíaidh sé suáimhneach ó eagla a nuilc.

## Caibidil 2

*Sealbh dóelas, 10 agus deaghchleachtadh na heagna.*

1 A mhic, má ghabhann tú mo bhríathrasa, agus maitheanta dfolachagad féin;

2 Ionduis go ccláonfa tú do chlúas chum na heagna, agus go ttinghra tú do chroidhe don tuigsin;

3 Má éighionn tú fós a ndiáigh éoluis, agus go ttoigfe tú do ghuth súas chum na tuigsiona;

4 Má íarrair í amhuil airgiod, agus go spíonfuidh tú da híarruidh *mar* ionnmhusaibh foluightheacha;

5 Annsin tuigfidh tú eagla an TIGHEARNA, agus do gheabha tú éolus Dé.

6 Oir isé an TIGHEARNA do bheir eagna: as a bhéul *thig* an téolus agus an tuigse.

7 Do ní sé stór gliocuis iomláin do nfíreun: *bí sé* na scéith don druing shubhluighios go hionnraic.

8 Coimhéaduigh sé casáin an bhreitheamhnus, agus cumhduighidh sé slighe a náomh.

9 Ann sin tuigfidh tú fíréantacht, agus breitheamhnus, agus comhthrom; *fós*, gach uile dheaghshlighe.

10 A nuáir rachus a neagna a steach ann do chroidhe, agus bhías éolus taitneamhach dot anam;

11 Cuimhdeochuidh deiscréid thú, coimhéadfuidh tuicse thú:

12 Dot sháoradh ó shlighe an drochdhuine, ón duine labhras neithe éaigeneasta;

13 Noch thréigios slighe a nionnraicis, do shiubhal a slighthibh an dorchadais;

31 Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their own way, and be filled with their own devices.

32 For the turning away of the simple shall slay them, and the prosperity of fools shall destroy them.

33 But whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil.

## Chapter 2

1 My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

2 So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, *and* apply thine heart to understanding;

3 Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, *and* liftest up thy voice for understanding;

4 If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as *for* hid treasures;

5 Then shalt thou understand the fear of the LORD, and find the knowledge of God.

6 For the LORD giveth wisdom: out of his mouth *cometh* knowledge and understanding.

7 He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous: *he is* a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

8 He keepeth the paths of judgment, and preserveth the way of his saints.

9 Then shalt thou understand righteousness, and judgment, and equity; *yea*, every good path.

10 When wisdom entereth into thine heart, and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul;

11 Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee:

12 To deliver thee from the way of the evil *man*, from the man that speaketh froward things;

13 Who leave the paths of uprightness, to walk in the ways of darkness;

14 Noch lúathgháirighios um dhéanamh uile, agus dhúilighios a néigcneasacht na cciontach;

15 A bhfuilid a slighthe cam, agus *iad* éaigcneasta iona slightheibh:

16 Dot sháorach air an mnaói choimhthigh, *eadhon* an coimhthigheach *noch* mheallus le na bríathruibh;

17 Noch thréigios éoluighe a hóige, agus dhearmadas cunnradh a Dé.

18 Oír cláonuidh a tigh chum báis, agus a casain chum na marbh.

19 Ní fhilleann áonduine dá ttéid go nuige í a rís, ní mó ghlacaid síad greim do chasánabh na beatha.

20 Go madh héidir léatsa imtheacht a slightheibh na *ndaoine* maith, agus coiscéime na bhfíreun do choimhéad.

21 Oír coimhneochuidh an tionnraic annsa dúthaigh, agus buáineochuidh an *duine* iomlán innte.

22 Acht géarrfuirtheas na drochdhaóine amach as an ttalamh, agus tochtaltar lucht an tsaruigthe as amach.

14 Who rejoice to do evil, *and* delight in the frowardness of the wicked;

15 Whose ways *are* crooked, and *they* froward in their paths:

16 To deliver thee from the strange woman, *even* from the stranger *which* flattereth with her words;

17 Which forsaketh the guide of her youth, and forgetteth the covenant of her God.

18 For her house inclineth unto death, and her paths unto the dead.

19 None that go unto her return again, neither take they hold of the paths of life.

20 That thou mayest walk in the way of good *men*, and keep the paths of the righteous.

21 For the upright shall dwell in the land, and the perfect shall remain in it.

22 But the wicked shall be cut off from the earth, and the transgressors shall be rooted out of it.

### Caibidil 3

*Luaidheachd ar aitheantaibh De do choimhed.*

1 A mhic, ná dearmaid mo dhligheadh; acht coimhéadadh do chroidhe maitheanta:

2 Oír do bhéaruid síad chugad, fad láeththeadh, agus sáoghal fada, agus síothcháin.

3 Ná tréigeadh trócaire agus fírinne thú: ceangail fad bhrághaid íad; scríobh íad ar chlár do chroidhe:

4 Marsin do gheabha tú fabhar agus tuigsi mhaith a radharc Dé agus duine.

5 Cuir do dhóigh a Ndía re do uile chroidhe; agus ná bí táobh ré do thuigsi féin.

6 Ann do shlightheibh uile admhuigh eision, agus do dhéana sé do shlighthe díreach.

1 My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

2 For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

4 So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

5 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

### Chapter 3

7 Na bí glic ann do shúilibh féin: bíodh eagla an TIGHEARNA ort, agus seachain an tolc.

8 Biáidh sin na shláinte dot imlinn, agus na smior dot chnámhuibh.

9 Onoruidh an TIGHEARNA le do mhaóin, agus le primidil huile bhisigh:

10 Marsin líonfuighear do scioból lé saídhbhrios, agus brisfid do chantaóirighe amach le fíon núadh.

11 A mhic, na tarcuismigh smachtughadh an TIGHEARNA; agus na bí curtha dhá cheartughadh:

12 Oír an té ghrádhughios an TIGHEARNA, smachtuighidh sé é; amhuil athair *an* mac iona mbí a dhúil.

13 *Is* beanuighe an té *do* gheibh eagna, agus an duine *do* gheibh tuigsi.

14 Oír *is* féarr a ceannuigheacht ná ceannuigheacht airgid, agus a sochar ná ór glan.

15 *Is* mórluáigh go mór í náid na clocha uaisle: agus na huile neithe *is* áoibhinn leachd ní coimhneas ría íad.

16 *Atáid* fad láethe ann a deasláimh; agus ann a láimh chlé saídhbhrios agus onóir.

17 *Is* slighthe soláis a slighthe, agus *is* síodhchain a casáin uile.

18 *Is* crann beatha í don druing ghlacus greim dhí: agus *is* beanuighe *gach* aon dá bhfostoighionn í.

19 Do shuighidh an TIGHEARNA an talamh le na ghliocas; le tuigse do dhaingnidh sé na flaitheamhnais.

20 Le na éolus bristear amach na haigéin, agus filid na néulla an drúcht a núas.

21 A mhic, ná dealchaidís sin ré do shúilibh: connuimh gliocas iomlán agus discríd:

22 Marsin béid síad na mbeatha dot anam, agus na ngrasaibh dot mhuinéul.

23 Ann sin siubholuidh tú ann do shlighe go daingean, agus ní bhfuighe do chos tuisleadh.

24 A nuáir luidhfios tú síos, ní bhía eagla ort: fós, luidhgidh tú síos, agus biáidh do chodhladh sáimh.

7 Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the LORD, and depart from evil.

8 It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.

9 Honour the LORD with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase:

10 So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

11 My son, despise not the chastening of the LORD; neither be weary of his correction:

12 For whom the LORD loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son *in whom* he delighteth.

13 Happy *is* the man *that* findeth wisdom, and the man *that* getteth understanding.

14 For the merchandise of it *is* better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

15 She *is* more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

16 Length of days *is* in her right hand; *and* in her left hand riches and honour.

17 Her ways *are* ways of pleasantness, and all her paths *are* peace.

18 She *is* a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy *is every one* that retaineth her.

19 The LORD by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

20 By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

21 My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

22 So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

23 Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

24 When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

25 Ná bíodh eagla ort re húamhan obann, nó re dólás na nolc, a nuáir thiucfas sé.

26 Oír budh é an TIGHEARNA do bharánta, agus cuimhdeochuidh sé do chos ó bheith gabhtha.

27 Ná connaimh maith ón ndruing dar dúal í, a nuáir bhías sé a ccumas do laimhe ré na dhéanamh.

28 Ná habair re do chomharsuin, Imthigh, agus tárr a rís, agus do bhéara mé a márach; a nuáir bhías sé agad attaice.

29 Ná tionnscuin olc a naghaidh do chomharsan, ó áitreabhus sé go suáimhneach láimh riot.

30 Ná ceannairg ré duine gan adhbhar, muna ndéarna sé dochar ar bith dhuit.

31 Ná bí tnúth agad ris an bfoiréigeantach, agus ná tógh áon dá shlighthibh.

32 Oir *is* adhfhúathmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA an ceannairgeach: acht *atá* a shecreíd ag an bhfíréun.

33 *Atá* mallacht an TIGHEARNA a tigh an drochdhuine: acht beannuighidh sé áitreabh a nionnruic.

34 Go dearbhtha tarhuisnighidh sé na tarhuisnigh: acht do bheir sé grása do na huiríslibh.

35 Gheabhuidh an duine glic oighreacht ghlóire: acht *is* náire bhus árdughadh do na hamadánuibh.

25 Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

26 For the LORD shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

27 Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do *it*.

28 Say not unto thy neighbour, Go, and come again, and to morrow I will give; when thou hast it by thee.

29 Devise not evil against thy neighbour, seeing he dwelleth securely by thee.

30 Strive not with a man without cause, if he have done thee no harm.

31 Envy thou not the oppressor, and choose none of his ways.

32 For the froward *is* abomination to the LORD: but his secret *is* with the righteous.

33 The curse of the LORD *is* in the house of the wicked: but he blesseth the habitation of the just.

34 Surely he scorneth the scorners: but he giveth grace unto the lowly.

35 The wise shall inherit glory: but shame shall be the promotion of fools.

#### Caibidil 4

*Slighe na heagna, agus na bfireun, na sholus lonnrach.*

1 Eistighsi, a chlann, ré teagasg athair, agus tugaidh aire déolus tuicsion.

2 Oír do bheirim foghlaim maith dhíbh, ná tréigidh mo dhlígheadh.

3 Oír bá mé mac mo athar, máoth agus amhain *cheanamhuil* a radharc mo mháthar.

4 Do mhúin se mé fós, agus a dubhairt riom, Glacadh do chroidhe mo bhríathra: coimhead maitheanta, agus mair.

#### Chapter 4

1 Hear, ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding.

2 For I give you good doctrine, forsake ye not my law.

3 For I was my father's son, tender and only *beloved* in the sight of my mother.

4 He taught me also, and said unto me, Let thine heart retain my words: keep my commandments, and live.

5 Fagh críonnacht, fagh tuigsi; ná dearmuid í: agus ná cláon ó bhríathraibh mo bhéilse.

6 Ná tréig í, agus cuimhdeochuidh sí thú: grádhuidh í, agus coimhédfeadh sí thú.

7 Asi a neagna an ní is oirdheirce; *uimesin* fagh eagna: agus maille red uile fhagháil fagh tuigse.

8 Arduigh í, agus cuirfidh sisi thusa súas: do bhéara sí chum onóra thú, a nuair theannfas tú leachd í.

9 Do bhéara sí dot chionn deaghmhaisiughadh grás: coroin ghlóire sheachodus sí dhuit.

10 Eíst, a mhic, agus glac mo ráidhte; agus béid bliadhna do sháoghail iomadamhuil.

11 Do mhúin mé thú a slighe an ghliocuis; do thréoruigh mé thú a gcasánaibh díreacha.

12 A núair shiubholus tú, ní cumhgochthar do choiscéime; agus a núair rithios tú, ní bhfuighe tú tuisleadh.

13 Glac greim daingion do theagasg; na léig uait í: cumhdaigh i; óir isí sin do bheatha.

14 Ná héirigh a steach a ccasán na gciontach, agus ná himthigh a slighe na ndrochdhaóine.

15 Seachain é, ná gabh lámh ris, fill úadh, agus imthigh romhad.

16 Oír ní chodhluid síad, muna ndéarnaid urchóid; agus beirthear a ccodhladh úatha, muna ttugaid ar *chuid éigin* tuitim.

17 Oír ithid síad arán na hurchóide, agus ibhid fíon a nfoiréigin.

18 Acht *bí* slighe a nfréin amhuil solus lonnrach, noch shoillsighios ní sa mhó agus nisa mhó go nuige an lá iomlán.

19 *Atá* slighe na gciontach do nós an dorchadais: níor fheadadar cred ó bhfuighid tuisleadh.

20 A mhic, tabhair aire dom bhríathraibh; cláon do chlúas dom ráidhtibh.

21 Ná léig iadso as do shúilibh; coimhéd iad a lár do chroidhe.

22 Oír *is* beatha iad don druing do gheibh iad, agus sláinte dá bhfeóil uile.

5 Get wisdom, get understanding: forget *it* not; neither decline from the words of my mouth.

6 Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee: love her, and she shall keep thee.

7 Wisdom *is* the principal thing; *therefore* get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

8 Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honour, when thou dost embrace her.

9 She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

10 Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

11 I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

12 When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

13 Take fast hold of instruction; let *her* not go: keep her; for she *is* thy life.

14 Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil *men*.

15 Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

16 For they sleep not, except they have done mischief; and their sleep is taken away, unless they cause *some* to fall.

17 For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

18 But the path of the just *is* as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

19 The way of the wicked *is* as darkness: they know not at what they stumble.

20 My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings.

21 Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart.

22 For they *are* life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.



23 Coimhead do chroidhe re uile chiollachd; oir is as sin *thigid* toibreacha na beatha.

24 Cuir a bhfad uait beul obann, agus puisinigh *crossanta* cuir a bhfad uait.

25 Feuchaidis do shuile go direach, agus faicedis forrhubha do shul go ceart romhad.

26 Meas slighe do chos, agus bidis doshlighthe uile daingion.

27 Na fill air an laimh dheis no chle: athruigh do chos o nolc.

23 Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it *are* the issues of life.

24 Put away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee.

25 Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.

26 Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established.

27 Turn not to the right hand nor to the left: remove thy foot from evil.

## Caibidil 5

*Aobhneas na Geanmnaoidheachta.*

1 A mhic, tabhair aire dom chrionnachta, agus chaoon do chlúas dom thuigsin:

2 Chor go mbia meas agad ar dhiscreid, agus go gcumhduighe do phuisinigh eolus.

3 Oir silid puisinighe mná coimhigh thighe *mar* chriathar meala, agus is mine a beul na ola:

4 Acht bi a deireadh searbh amhuil murmónta, gear amhuil choidheamh dhá fháobhar.

5 Teighid a cosa síos gus an mbás; beirid a coisgéime greim ar ifrionn.

6 Deagla go smúainteochthá casán na beatha, ataid a slighthe sóghluáiste, *iondus* nach éidir leachd a naithne.

7 Eistigh riomsa uime sin anois, a chlann, agus ná dealuidhe ré bríathraibh mo bhéil.

8 Athruigh do shlighe a bhfad úaithe, agus ná tárr a ngar do dhorus a tigh:

9 Deagla go ttiubharthá honóir do aroile, agus do bhliadhna don neimhthruaigh-mheilíoch:

10 Ar eagla go líonfuidhé coimhthighidh lé do shaidhbhrios; agus go *mbia* do sháothar a tigh an choimhthighidh;

11 Agus go ccaoinfeá fá dheireadh, a nuair chaithtear thfeoil agus do chorp,

12 Agus go naibeorthá, Ciondus do fhuathaigh mé teagaisg, agus do tharcuisnigh mo chroidhe aithbhear;

1 My son, attend unto my wisdom, *and* bow thine ear to my understanding:

2 That thou mayest regard discretion, and *that* thy lips may keep knowledge.

3 For the lips of a strange woman drop *as* an honeycomb, and her mouth *is* smoother than oil:

4 But her end is bitter as wormwood, sharp as a twoedged sword.

5 Her feet go down to death; her steps take hold on hell.

6 Lest thou shouldst ponder the path of life, her ways are moveable, *that* thou canst not know *them*.

7 Hear me now therefore, O ye children, and depart not from the words of my mouth.

8 Remove thy way far from her, and come not nigh the door of her house:

9 Lest thou give thine honour unto others, and thy years unto the cruel:

10 Lest strangers be filled with thy wealth; and thy labours *be* in the house of a stranger;

11 And thou mourn at the last, when thy flesh and thy body are consumed,

12 And say, How have I hated instruction, and my heart despised reproof;

## Chapter 5

13 Agus nar úmhluigh mé do ghuth mo lucht teagaisg, nar chiáon mé mo chluas don druing do theagaisg mé!

14 Ní mór nach raibh mé ann gach uile olc a meadhon an chomhchruinnighthe agus a noireachtuis.

15 Ibh uisge as do thiubruid féin, agus uisge reatha as do thoibreachaibh féin.

16 Leathnuighthear thfúaráin amach, agus do shrotha uisge annsna sráidibh.

17 Bídís agad féin amhain, agus ní ag coimhthigheachaibh maille leachd.

18 Bíodh thfúarán beannuighe: agus lúathgháirigh lé mnaóí *phósta* hoige.

19 *Bíodh sí mar* a neilit ghrádhuih agus a nagh thaitneamhuih; sásuigheadh a cíocha thú gách uile náir; agus líontar thú a gcomhnuighe le na grádh.

20 Agus cred as a mbeitheása, a mhic, ar seachran le mnaóí choimhthighidh, agus fa tteannfá le brollach coimhigheach?

21 Oír *atáid* slichtheacha an duine a bhfiaghnuisi súl an TIGHEARNA, agus measaidh sé a imtheachta uile.

22 Géabhuid a éaigcearta féin an ciontach, agus coinneochthar é lé córduibh a pheacaidh.

23 Do gheabha sé bás a néagmhais teagaisg; agus a nainmhéid a amadánachta rachaidh sé a mugha.

13 And have not obeyed the voice of my teachers, nor inclined mine ear to them that instructed me!

14 I was almost in all evil in the midst of the congregation and assembly.

15 Drink waters out of thine own cistern, and running waters out of thine own well.

16 Let thy fountains be dispersed abroad, *and* rivers of waters in the streets.

17 Let them be only thine own, and not strangers' with thee.

18 Let thy fountain be blessed: and rejoice with the wife of thy youth.

19 *Let her be as* the loving hind and pleasant roe; let her breasts satisfy thee at all times; and be thou ravished always with her love.

20 And why wilt thou, my son, be ravished with a strange woman, and embrace the bosom of a stranger?

21 For the ways of man *are* before the eyes of the LORD, and he pondereth all his goings.

22 His own iniquities shall take the wicked himself, and he shall be holden with the cords of his sins.

23 He shall die without instruction; and in the greatness of his folly he shall go astray.

## Caibidil 6

*Anaghaidh urrudhus, 6 leisgcamhlacht,  
24 agus adhaltrannas.*

1 A mhic, má bhíonn tú a nurrugas ar do charaid, *má* bhuáil tú do lámh lé coimhighteach,

2 Atá tú ceangailte le briathraibh do bhéil, atá tú gabhtha lé bríathraibh do bhéil.

3 Déan so anois, a mhic, agus sáor thú féin, a nuáir thiocthas tú a láimh do charad; éirigh, úmhluigh thú féin, agus marsin buáidheocha tú ar do charuid.

4 Ná tabhair codhladh dot shúilibh, nó táimhnéul dforrdhubhuibh do shúl.

## Chapter 6

1 My son, if thou be surety for thy friend, *if* thou hast stricken thy hand with a stranger,

2 Thou art snared with the words of thy mouth, thou art taken with the words of thy mouth.

3 Do this now, my son, and deliver thyself, when thou art come into the hand of thy friend; go, humble thyself, and make sure thy friend.

4 Give not sleep to thine eyes, nor slumber to thine eyelids.

5 Tárthuigh thú féin mar a neilit as láimh a *nfíudhuigh*, mar a néun as láimh an stalcaire.

6 Éirigh a ccionn an tseangáin, a lorgánuigh; meas a shlighe, agus bí críonna:

7 Ag nach bhfuil tréoruightheóir, feadhmannach, nó úachtarán,

8 Gléasuigh sí a biád annsa tsamhradh, agus cruinnighidh sí a beathadh annsa nfóghmhar.

9 Cá fad bhías tú ad chodhladh, O a lorgánuigh? ca huáir éireochus tú as do chodhladh?

10 Codhladh beag, néull beag, beagán fillte na lámh do chodhladh:

11 Marsin thioctas do bhochtuine mar neach bhíos ar sírshiubhal, agus do ríachtanas mar dhuine armtha.

12 Drochdhuine, duine gan mheas, siubhluidh sé le droichbhéul.

13 Sméidigh sé le na shúilibh, labhraidh sé le na chosaibh, múinidh sé le na mhéuruibh;

14 *Bí* aíngidheachd iona chroidhe, tionsgnuidh sé urchoid a ccomhnuighe; síolchuiridh sé imreasuin.

15 Ar a nadhbharsin tíucfuídh a anacair go hobann; air ball brisfighear é gan tártháil.

16 Fúathuighidh an TIGHEARNA na sé *neithesé*: fós *atá* a seacht na adhfhúath-mhaireacht aige:

17 Féuchuín uaibhreach, teanga bhréagach, agus lámha dhóirtios fuil neimhchiontach,

18 Croidhe thionsgnas smuaintighthe urchóideacha, cosa bhíos lúath do ríoth chum uilc,

19 Fiadhnuisi bhréagach labhras bréaga, agus an té shíolchuirios ceannairge idir dhearbhráithribh.

20 A mhic, coimhead aithne hathar, agus ná tréig dligheadh do mhathar:

21 Ceangaíl íad a gcomhnuidhe air do chroidhe, daingnidh íad timchioll do mhuinéil.

22 A núair shiubholus tú, tréorocheidh sin thú; a núair choideolus tú,

5 Deliver thyself as a roe from the hand *of the hunter*, and as a bird from the hand of the fowler.

6 Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise:

7 Which having no guide, overseer, or ruler,

8 Provideth her meat in the summer, *and* gathereth her food in the harvest.

9 How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? when wilt thou arise out of thy sleep?

10 *Yet* a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep:

11 So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man.

12 A naughty person, a wicked man, walketh with a froward mouth.

13 He winketh with his eyes, he speaketh with his feet, he teacheth with his fingers;

14 Frowardness *is* in his heart, he deviseth mischief continually; he soweth discord.

15 Therefore shall his calamity come suddenly; suddenly shall he be broken without remedy.

16 These six *things* doth the LORD hate: yea, seven *are* an abomination unto him:

17 A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood,

18 An heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief,

19 A false witness *that* speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren.

20 My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

21 Bind them continually upon thine heart, *and* tie them about thy neck.

22 When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee;

coimhéadfuidh thú; agus a nuáir mhúiscéolus tú, laibheoruidh sé riot.

23 Oír is lóchrann a naithne; agus is solus an dligheadh; agus a síad iomaithbhear an teagaisg slighe na beatha:

24 Dot choimhéal ar an droch mhnaói, ó spleadhachas teangtha na mná coimhthighidh.

25 Ná las a ndiáigh a scéimhe ann do chroidhe; agus ná gabhadh sí thú le forrdhubhuibh a súl.

26 Oír tre mhnáoi stríopamhuil beirthear duine chum greama aráin: agus do dhéana an bhean adhaltrannach fiadhach ar an mbeatha mhórluáigh.

27 An bhféadann duine teine do ghabháil iona bhrollach, agus gan a éadach do bheith loisge?

28 An bhféadann duine siubhal ar sméaróidibh téo, agus gan a chos do bheith loisge?

29 Marsin don tí rachas a bhfarradh mná a chomharsan; gidh bé ar bith bheanas ría ní bhiáidh sé neimhchiontach.

30 Ní tharcuisnighid daóine gaduigh, má ghadann sé do shásadh a anma a nuáir bhios sé ocrach;

31 Acht má bheirthior air, aiseoguidh sé seacht noirid; do bhéara sé uile mhaóin a thighe úadh.

32 Acht gidh bé do ní adhaltrannas ré mnaói ata mithuigsionach: an té do ní sin scriosuidh sé a anam féin.

33 Do gheabha sé lot agus easonóir; agus ní scriosfuidh a mhasla dhe.

34 Oír isé cuthach an duine an téud: ar a nadhbharsin ní choigeola se a ló an dioghaltais.

35 Ní bhiádh suim aige a bhfúasgladh ar bith; ní mó bhías sé riарtha, dá mbeith go ttiubharthá iomad bronnta dhó.

and *when* thou awakest, it shall talk with thee.

23 For the commandment *is* a lamp; and the law *is* light; and reproofs of instruction *are* the way of life:

24 To keep thee from the evil woman, from the flattery of the tongue of a strange woman.

25 Lust not after her beauty in thine heart; neither let her take thee with her eyelids.

26 For by means of a whorish woman *a man is brought* to a piece of bread: and the adulteress will hunt for the precious life.

27 Can a man take fire in his bosom, and his clothes not be burned?

28 Can one go upon hot coals, and his feet not be burned?

29 So he that goeth in to his neighbour's wife; whosoever toucheth her shall not be innocent.

30 *Men* do not despise a thief, if he steal to satisfy his soul when he is hungry;

31 But *if* he be found, he shall restore sevenfold; he shall give all the substance of his house.

32 *But* whoso committeth adultery with a woman lacketh understanding: he *that* doeth it destroyeth his own soul.

33 A wound and dishonour shall he get; and his reproach shall not be wiped away.

34 For jealousy *is* the rage of a man: therefore he will not spare in the day of vengeance.

35 He will not regard any ransom; neither will he rest content, though thou givest many gifts.

## Caibidil 7

*Comhairle an ghliocuis anadhaidh spleadhachus na mban mhíonáireach.*

1 A mhic, coimhéal mo bhríathra, agus cuir maitheanta a ttaisgidh agad féin.

## Chapter 7

1 My son, keep my words, and lay up my commandments with thee.

2 Coimhhead maitheanta, agus bí beo; agus mo dhligeach mar ubhail do shúl.

3 Ceangail iad air do mhéuruibh, scríobh iad ar chlár do chroidhe.

4 Abair ris a neagna, *Is* tá mo dheirbhshiuir; agus goir *do* bhean ghaóil don tuigse:

5 Chor go ccoimhéadfuid thú air an mnaói choimhighidh, air an ccoimhthigheach spleadhnihos lé na bríathraibh.

6 Oír a bhfuinneóig mo thighe dféuch mé amach tré mo chásmaid,

7 Agus do chonnairc mé a measc na ndaoine simplighe, thug mé dom aire a measg na nógánach, ogán gan tuigsi,

8 Ag imtheacht thríd an tsráid láimh re na coirnéulsa; agus dimthigh sé an tslighe chum a tighe,

9 A neidiorsholus, an tráthnona, annsa noidhche dhuibh dhorcha:

10 Agus, féuch, tárla bean air a cculaidh mheidrighe, agus í géarchúiseach a ccroidhe.

11 (*A tá sí árdghothach agus easúrramach; ní fhanaid a cosa iona tigh:*

12 Anois *bí sí* amuich, anois annsa sráidibh, luighidh sí a bhforaire ann gach aonchlúid.)

13 Marsin rug sí airsiön, agus do phóg sí é, *agus* lé gnúis mhionáirigh a dubhairt sí ris,

14 Atáid, íodhbartha síothchána agam; a niugh díoc mé mo mhóide.

15 Uimesin tháinic mé amach do theagmháil riotsa, go dithchiollach diarruidh haighthe, agus fuair mé thú.

16 Do scíamhuigh mé mo leabuidh re falchaibh do gréis, lé *hoibreachuibh* greanta, lé línéadach mín ó Négipt.

17 Do dheaghbholtnuigh mé mo leabuidh lé mirr, aloes, agus cinamon.

18 Teanam, glacam ar sáith grádha nó go tti an mhaidin: sólásuigheam sinn féin lé grádhuibh.

19 Oír ní *bhfuil* fear an tighe san mbaile, dimthigh sé a tturas fhada:

20 Rug sé mála airgid leis, *agus* tiucfaidh sé don bhaile annsa lá chinnte.

2 Keep my commandments, and live; and my law as the apple of thine eye.

3 Bind them upon thy fingers, write them upon the table of thine heart.

4 Say unto wisdom, Thou *art* my sister; and call understanding *thy* kinswoman:

5 That they may keep thee from the strange woman, from the stranger *which* flattereth with her words.

6 For at the window of my house I looked through my casement,

7 And beheld among the simple ones, I discerned among the youths, a young man void of understanding,

8 Passing through the street near her corner; and he went the way to her house,

9 In the twilight, in the evening, in the black and dark night:

10 And, behold, there met him a woman *with* the attire of an harlot, and subtil of heart.

11 (*She is* loud and stubborn; her feet abide not in her house:

12 Now *is she* without, now in the streets, and lieth in wait at every corner.)

13 So she caught him, and kissed him, *and* with an impudent face said unto him,

14 *I have* peace offerings with me; this day have I payed my vows.

15 Therefore came I forth to meet thee, diligently to seek thy face, and I have found thee.

16 I have decked my bed with coverings of tapestry, with carved *works*, with fine linen of Egypt.

17 I have perfumed my bed with myrrh, aloes, and cinnamon.

18 Come, let us take our fill of love until the morning: let us solace ourselves with loves.

19 For the goodman *is* not at home, he is gone a long journey:

20 He hath taken a bag of money with him, *and* will come home at the day appointed.

21 Lé mórán do chaint bhlasda thug sí air áontughadh, ré spleadhachas a puisíne do choimhéignigh sí é.

22 Téid sé na diáigh air ball, mar théid an damh chum a mharbhtha, nó an tamadán chum smachtuighthe na cipe;

23 Nó gur buáileadh gath tre na aeíbh; mar dheithfrighios éun chum na phaintéir, agus gan a fhios aige gur chum a bháis a bhithear.

24 Eistighe riom a nois uimesin, a chlann, agus tabhruidh aire do bhriathraibh mo bhéil.

25 Ná cláonadh do chroidhe da slighthibh sin, ná héirigh a muga iona casánaibh.

26 Oír do theilg síos mórán gonta: fós, mórán do *dhaóinibh* neartmhara do marbhadh lé.

27 *Isé* a tigh an tslighe go hifrionn, ag dul síos go seomradhuibh an bháis.

21 With her much fair speech she caused him to yield, with the flattering of her lips she forced him.

22 He goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks;

23 Till a dart strike through his liver; as a bird hasteth to the snare, and knoweth not that it *is* for his life.

24 Hearken unto me now therefore, O ye children, and attend to the words of my mouth.

25 Let not thine heart decline to her ways, go not astray in her paths.

26 For she hath cast down many wounded: yea, many strong *men* have been slain by her.

27 Her house *is* the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death.

## Caibidil 8

*Comhaóigeasc an ghliocuis mharthanuigh.*

1 Nach éighionn a neagna? agus nach ccurionn an tuigsi a guth amach?

2 Seasnidh sí a mullach áiteadh árd, láimh ris an tslighe a monad na ccasáin.

3 Atá sí ag eígheadh ré táobh na ngeatadha, a bport an bhaile, mar a ttigthea a steach annsna doirsibh.

4 Oruibhsi, a dhaoine, atáim ag gairm; agus chum mac an duine *atá* mo ghuth.

5 O a dhaoine simplídhe, tuigidh eagna: agus, sibhsi a amadána, bíodh bhur ccroidhe tuigsiach.

6 Eistigh; óir laibhéoruidh mé ar neithibh oirdhearca; agus *biáidh* fosgladh mo bhéil ar neithibh cearta.

7 Oír laibhéoraidh mo bhéul firinne; agus *is* adhfháthmhaireacht dom phuisínibh a nurchóid.

8 *Atáid* bríathra mo bhéil uile a bhfireantacht; *ní bhfuil* aóinní cam nó urchóideach ionta.

9 *Atáid* síad uile soilléir don tí thuigios; agus díreach don droing do gheibh éolus.

1 Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

2 She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.

3 She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors.

4 Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice *is* to the sons of man.

5 O ye simple, understand wisdom: and, ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.

6 Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips *shall be* right things.

7 For my mouth shall speak truth; and wickedness *is* an abomination to my lips.

8 All the words of my mouth *are* in righteousness; *there is* nothing froward or perverse in them.

9 They *are* all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge.

## Chapter 8

10 Gabhaidhsi mo theagasg, agus ní airgiod; agus éolus tar a nór toghtha.

11 Oír *is* fear a neagna náid na clocha búadha; agus na huile neithe *is* féidir do dhúiliughadh ní hionchoimhmeasta ría íad.

12 Misi a neagna áitreabhuim a bhfochair na críonnachta, agus do gheibhim amach éolus ar neithibh íntleachtacha.

13 Así eagla an TIGHEARNA an tolc dfúathughadh an túabhar: agus a niomarcaidh, agus an droichshlighe, agus fúathuighim, an béul míolabharthach.

14 *Is* leamsa comhairle, agus eagna iomlán: agus *is* misi an tuigsi; agus *is* liom neart.

15 *Is* tríomsa ríoghaid na ríghthe, agus órduighid prionnsuighe ceart.

16 *Is* tríomsa riaghluid prionnsadha, agus na húaisle, agus breitheamhuin na talmhan uile.

17 Grádhuihim an mhéid ghrádhuihios mé; agus an drong íarrus mé go moch do gheabhuid mé.

18 *Atá* saidhbhrios agus onóir agam; *fós*, saidhbhrios biothbhúan agus firéuntacht.

19 *Is* féarr mo thoradh ná ór, *fós*, ná ór glan; agus mo chíos ná airgiod toghtha.

20 Tréoruighim a slighe a nionnracuis, a meadhon chasán an bhreitheamhnuis:

21 Chor go ttuga mé air an ndroing ler bhionmhuin mé saidhbhrios do shealbhughadh; agus líonfuídh mé a nionnmhusa.

22 Do shealbhuih an TIGHEARNA mé a ttosach a shligheadh, roimhe a oibreachaibh a nallúd.

23 Do suigheadh súas mé ó shiorruigheacht, ó thosach, suil do bhí an talamh ann.

24 A nuáir nach *rabhadar* aigéinn ann, do rugadh misi; a nuáir *nach* rabhadar toibhreacha ar bith líonta duisge.

25 Suil do bhí suighiughadh na sléibhte, roimhe na cnocaibh do rugadh misi:

10 Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

11 For wisdom *is* better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

12 I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.

13 The fear of the LORD *is* to hate evil: pride, and arrogance, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

14 Counsel *is* mine, and sound wisdom: I *am* understanding; I have strength.

15 By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

16 By me princes rule, and nobles, *even* all the judges of the earth.

17 I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

18 Riches and honour *are* with me; *yea*, durable riches and righteousness.

19 My fruit *is* better than gold, *yea*, than fine gold; and my revenue than choice silver.

20 I lead in the way of righteousness, in the midst of the paths of judgment:

21 That I may cause those that love me to inherit substance; and I will fill their treasures.

22 The LORD possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

23 I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, or ever the earth was.

24 When *there were* no depths, I was brought forth; when *there were* no fountains abounding with water.

25 Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth:

26 Tan nar ndearna sé fós an talamh, nó na machairighe, nó na háite is áirde do lúaithreadh an domhuin.

27 A nuáir dullmhaigh sé na flaithis, do bhí misi annsin: a nuáir do chuir sé compás air aghaidh a naigéin:

28 A nuáir do dhaingnidh sé na néulla shúas: a nuáir do neartuigh sé fúmairighe a naigéin:

29 A nuáir thug sé a fhúagra do nfairge, nach rachaidís na huisgeadha tar a aithne: a nuáir do órduigh sé bunáit na talmhan:

30 Annsin do bhí misi aige, *mar* neach tugadh súas *iona fhochair*: agus bá mé a dhúil go láetheamhuil, ag gáirdeachus iona fhiadhnuise a gcomhnuidhe;

31 Ag gáirdeachus annsa chuid ionáitreibhthe da thalamh; agus *do bhádar* mo dhúil lé macaibh na ndaoine.

32 Anois ar a nadhbharsin éistigh ríom, a chlann: óir is beannuigh *an drong* choimhéadas mo shlighthe.

33 Eistigh re teagasg, agus bíthí críonna, agus na díultuighe é.

34 Is beannuigh an té éistfios ríomsa, ag faire go láetheamhuil ag mo gheatadhuibh, ag feithiomh ag ursanaibh mo dhoirsi.

35 Oír gidh bé gheabhas misi do gheabha sé beatha, agus do gheabha fabhar ón TIGHEARNA.

36 Acht an té pheacuighios am aghuidhsi do ní sé éagcóir air a anam féin: gach a bhfúathuighionn mé grádhuidhid síad an bás.

26 While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world.

27 When he prepared the heavens, I *was* there: when he set a compass upon the face of the depth:

28 When he established the clouds above: when he strengthened the fountains of the deep:

29 When he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not pass his commandment: when he appointed the foundations of the earth:

30 Then I was by him, *as* one brought up *with him*: and I was daily *his* delight, rejoicing always before him;

31 Rejoicing in the habitable part of his earth; and my delights *were* with the sons of men.

32 Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye children: for blessed *are they that* keep my ways.

33 Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

34 Blessed *is* the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

35 For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favour of the LORD.

36 But he that sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul: all they that hate me love death.

## Caibidil 9

*Impidhe na heagna dá cloinn féin; 13  
agus muirne na mná leimhe dá  
daltachaibh.*

1 Do rinne a neagna a tigh, do ghéarr sí amach a seacht bpiléir:

2 Do mharbh sí a féolmhach; do comaisc sí a fíon; do líon sí fós a bórd.

3 Do chuir sí a maighdiona amach: goiridh sí ar na háitibh is áirde san chathraidh.

## Chapter 9

1 Wisdom hath builded her house, she hath hewn out her seven pillars:

2 She hath killed her beasts; she hath mingled her wine; she hath also furnished her table.

3 She hath sent forth her maidens: she crieth upon the highest places of the city,



4 Gidh bé *atá* simplidhe, filleadh sé a steach annso: *ar son* an té air a mbí easbhuidh tuigsiona, a deir sí ris,

5 Tigidh, ithidh dom aránsa, agus ibhidh do nfhion *noch* do chumaisg mé.

6 Tréigidh amadánachd, agus mairigh; agus imthighidh a slighe na tuigsiona.

7 An té aithbhióras tarcuisneach do gheibh sé naire dhó féin: agus an té chronuighios drochdhuine *do gheibh* sé toibheim dhó féin.

8 Ná haithbhioruigh tarcuisneach, deagla go bhfúathochadh sé thú: cronuigh duine críonna, agus ghráidheochuidh sé thú.

9 Tabhair *teagasg* do *dhuine* chríonna, agus bíaidh sé níos críonna: múin *duine* ionnraic, agus méideochaidh sé a nealadhain.

10 *Isé* eagla an TIGHEARNA tosach na heagna: agus éolus na náomh *is* tuigse sin.

11 Oír is liomsa méideochthar do laéthe, agus foirlíonfar blíadhna do sháoghail.

12 Má bhíonn tú críonna, bíaidh tú críonna dhuit féin: acht *má* tharcuisnighionn tú, is tú féin amháin iomchoras é.

13 Bí an bhean leamh garrbhuáiceach: *atá* sí simplighe, agus gan fios éinneithe aice.

14 Oír suighidh sí ag dorus a tighe, ar shuidheachán air áitibh árd na caithreach,

15 Do ghairm na ndaoine ghabhas táirsi go díreach annsa tslighe:

16 Gidh bé *bhías* simplidhe, iompoigheadh sé a steach annso: agus *ar son* an té bhíos gan tuigsi, a deir sí ris,

17 Bíd na huisgeadha gadtha milis, agus bí an tarán *ithear* a nuáignios taitneamhach.

18 Acht ní bhí a fhios aige go *bhfuilid* na mairbh annsin; agus *go bhfuilid* a lucht cuirigh a ndoimhne ifrinn.

4 Whoso *is* simple, let him turn in hither: *as for* him that wanteth understanding, she saith to him,

5 Come, eat of my bread, and drink of the wine *which* I have mingled.

6 Forsake the foolish, and live; and go in the way of understanding.

7 He that reproveth a scorner getteth to himself shame: and he that rebuketh a wicked *man* *getteth* himself a blot.

8 Reprove not a scorner, lest he hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee.

9 Give *instruction* to a wise *man*, and he will be yet wiser: teach a just *man*, and he will increase in learning.

10 The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisdom: and the knowledge of the holy *is* understanding.

11 For by me thy days shall be multiplied, and the years of thy life shall be increased.

12 If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself: but *if* thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear *it*.

13 A foolish woman *is* clamorous: *she is* simple, and knoweth nothing.

14 For she sitteth at the door of her house, on a seat in the high places of the city,

15 To call passengers who go right on their ways:

16 Whoso *is* simple, let him turn in hither: and *as for* him that wanteth understanding, she saith to him,

17 Stolen waters are sweet, and bread *eaten* in secret is pleasant.

18 But he knoweth not that the dead *are* there; *and that* her guests *are* in the depths of hell.

## Caibidil 10

*Deichneamhar siubhailce, agus na dubhailceadh contrardha.*

## Chapter 10

1 Seanraidhte Sholuimh. Do ní mac críonna athair sólásach: acht sé an mac leamh dubhachus a mháthair.

2 Ní thárbhuighid ionmhusa na nolc aóinní: acht sáoruidh an tionnracus ó bhás.

3 Ní fhuileonguidh an TIGHEARNA anam a nionruic do dhul don ghorta: acht teilgidh sé maóin an chiontaigh seachad.

4 An té chumlas lé laimh mhainneachtuigh thig sé chum bochtuine: achd do ní lámh an dúthrachtaigh sáidhbhir.

5 An té chruinnighios annsa tsámhradh mac críonna é: *acht* an té chodhlaas annsa bhfóghmhar *is* mac do gheibh náire é.

6 *Atá* sonus ar cheann a nfiréin: acht folchuidh foiréigion béul na cciontach.

7 As beannuigh cuimhne a nfiréin: acht loighfigh ainm an drochdhuine.

8 Glacfuidh an *duine* glic a ccroidhe aitheanta chuigh: acht tuitfidh an tamadán síorchainteach.

9 An té shiubhlas go hionnruic imthighidh go daingion: acht an té mhillios a shlighthe aitheontar é.

10 An té chláonas le na shúil tabhuigh sé dóbrón: acht tuitfidh a nóinmhid shíorchainteach.

11 *Is* tobar beatha béul an *duine* ionruic: acht folchaigh foiréigion béul na cciontach.

12 Dúisgidh an fúath imreasuin: acht folchuidh an grádh na huile chionta.

13 Do gheibhthior eagna a mbéul an té agá mbí tuigse: *acht* atá slat a ccoinne dhroma an té bhíos a néagmhuis tuigsiona.

14 Do níd na *daoine* críonna stór éoluis: acht *is* fogus béul a namadáin daidhmhilleadh.

15 *Isé* saidhbhrios an duine shaidhbhir a chathair neartmhar: sí a mbochdaine scrios na mbocht.

16 Tríalluidh sáothar a nfrein chum beatha: toradh an chionntoigh chum peacaidh,

1 The proverbs of Solomon. A wise son maketh a glad father: but a foolish son *is* the heaviness of his mother.

2 Treasures of wickedness profit nothing: but righteousness delivereth from death.

3 The LORD will not suffer the soul of the righteous to famish: but he casteth away the substance of the wicked.

4 He becometh poor that dealeth *with* a slack hand: but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.

5 He that gathereth in summer *is* a wise son: *but* he that sleepeth in harvest *is* a son that causeth shame.

6 Blessings *are* upon the head of the just: but violence covereth the mouth of the wicked.

7 The memory of the just *is* blessed: but the name of the wicked shall rot.

8 The wise in heart will receive commandments: but a prating fool shall fall.

9 He that walketh uprightly walketh surely: but he that perverteth his ways shall be known.

10 He that winketh with the eye causeth sorrow: but a prating fool shall fall.

11 The mouth of a righteous *man is* a well of life: but violence covereth the mouth of the wicked.

12 Hatred stirreth up strifes: but love covereth all sins.

13 In the lips of him that hath understanding wisdom is found: but a rod *is* for the back of him that is void of understanding.

14 Wise *men* lay up knowledge: but the mouth of the foolish *is* near destruction.

15 The rich man's wealth *is* his strong city: the destruction of the poor *is* their poverty.

16 The labour of the righteous *tendeth* to life: the fruit of the wicked to sin.

17 An té choimhéadas teagasg *atá sé* a slighe na beatha: acht an té dhíultas smachtughadh *atá sé* air seachrán.

18 An té cheilios fúath *lé* puisínibh bréagacha, agus an té labhras scannail, *is* amadán é.

19 Ní bhí díth peacaidh a niomad na mbríathar: acht an té chongmhus air a bhéul *atá* críonna.

20 *Is* airgiod toghtha teanga a nfréin: *is* beag *is* fíu croidhe an drochdhuine.

21 Beathuighidh béul a nfréin mórán: acht éugaid na hamadáin do dhíth eagna.

22 Do ní beannughadh an TIGHEARNA, saidhbhir, agus ní chuiríonn doilghios ar bith iona choimhideacht.

23 *Is* ait leis a namadán urchóid do dhéanamh: acht bí críonnacht aig fear na tuigsi.

24 Tuitfidh eagla an drochdhuine, air féin: acht aointeochthar iarratas a nfréin.

25 Mar imthighios an gháoth ghuáirdeáin, mar sin *ni bhíonn* an drochdhuine ní sa *mho*: acht *is* bunáit shíorruidhe an tionnruic.

26 Mar bhíneagra do na fíaclaibh agus deatach do na súilibh, marsin *bhíos* an lorgánach don druing chuirios úatha é.

27 Cuiridh eagla an TIGHEARNA fad ar na láethibh: acht géarrfuirghar blíadhna an drochdhuine.

28 Dóthchus bhus lúathgháire do nfréin: acht rachaidh furachus an drochdhuine ar meath.

29 *Is* neart do nionruic slighe an TIGHEARNA: acht *bíaidh* sgrios air lucht oibrighthe a néigceirt.

30 Ní corochthar an fíreán choidhche: acht ní áitreobhuidh an ciontach an talamh.

31 Do bheir béul an *duine* cheirt críonnacht úadh: acht géarrfuirghthear amach an teanga mhillteach.

32 Aithnighid puisínigh a nfréin cred *is* ionghlactha: acht *labhruidh* béul an chiontuigh go cam.

17 He *is in* the way of life that keepeth instruction: but he that refuseth reproof erreth.

18 He that hideth hatred *with* lying lips, and he that uttereth a slander, *is* a fool.

19 In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin: but he that refraineth his lips *is* wise.

20 The tongue of the just *is as* choice silver: the heart of the wicked *is* little worth.

21 The lips of the righteous feed many: but fools die for want of wisdom.

22 The blessing of the LORD, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it.

23 *It is* as sport to a fool to do mischief: but a man of understanding hath wisdom.

24 The fear of the wicked, it shall come upon him: but the desire of the righteous shall be granted.

25 As the whirlwind passeth, so *is* the wicked no *more*: but the righteous *is* an everlasting foundation.

26 As vinegar to the teeth, and as smoke to the eyes, so *is* the sluggard to them that send him.

27 The fear of the LORD prolongeth days: but the years of the wicked shall be shortened.

28 The hope of the righteous *shall be* gladness: but the expectation of the wicked shall perish.

29 The way of the LORD *is* strength to the upright: but destruction *shall be* to the workers of iniquity.

30 The righteous shall never be removed: but the wicked shall not inhabit the earth.

31 The mouth of the just bringeth forth wisdom: but the froward tongue shall be cut out.

32 The lips of the righteous know what is acceptable: but the mouth of the wicked *speaketh* frowardness.

## Caibidil 11

*Moladh an cheartais, 25 agus na féile;  
le diomoladh na ccontrardha.*

1 *Is* adhfhúathmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA comhthrom fhallsa: acht sé an comhthrom ceart a dhúil.

2 A nuáir thig an túabhar, annsin thig náire: achd *bí* eagna ag na daóinibh úmhla.

3 Tréorachuidh iomláine na nionnrac íad féin: acht millfidh urchóid na sárúightheach íadsan.

4 Ní tharbhuighionn an saidhbhrios a ló an dioghaltais: acht sáoruidh a nfíréantachd ó bhás.

5 Díreochuidh a nfíréantacht an *duine* iomlán air a shlighe: acht tuitfidh an ciontach le na chiontaibh féin.

6 Sáorfuidh fíréantacht na nionnrac íad féin: acht géabhtar lucht an tsáruighthe iona néagcóruibh *féin*.

7 A nuair éugas an drochdhuine, éugaidh a dhóthchus: agus imthighidh dóthchus na ndaoine neimhionnraic.

8 Tárthuighthean an fírén as a bhuáireadh, agus thig an drochdhuine iona áit.

9 Millidh an meabhlach a chomharsan le na bhéul: acht tré éolus sáorfuighthean an tionnraic.

10 A nuair bhithear go maith ag na fíréanaibh, gáirdighidh an chathair: agus a nuair marbhtar an drochdhuine, *bí* lúathgháire ann

11 Lé beannughadh a nionnraic árdúighthean an chathair: acht leagthar í le béul an chionntuigh.

12 An té bhíos a néugmhuis críonachta tarcuisnigh sé a chomharsa: acht bí fear na tuigsiona na thocht.

13 Foillsighidh aithriseach sgéul seicréidigh: acht an té agá mbí spiorad fírinneach ceilidh sé an tadhbar.

14 A náit nach *bí* comhairle, tuitidh an pobal: acht a niomad na ccomhairleach *bhíos* daingean.

15 An té bhíos a nurrudhas ar choimhidheach goirteochthar *ann* é: agus an té fhúathuighios urradhas bí sé daingion.

## Chapter 11

1 A false balance *is* abomination to the LORD: but a just weight *is* his delight.

2 *When* pride cometh, then cometh shame: but with the lowly *is* wisdom.

3 The integrity of the upright shall guide them: but the perverseness of transgressors shall destroy them.

4 Riches profit not in the day of wrath: but righteousness delivereth from death.

5 The righteousness of the perfect shall direct his way: but the wicked shall fall by his own wickedness.

6 The righteousness of the upright shall deliver them: but transgressors shall be taken in *their own* naughtiness.

7 When a wicked man dieth, *his* expectation shall perish: and the hope of unjust *men* perisheth.

8 The righteous is delivered out of trouble, and the wicked cometh in his stead.

9 An hypocrite with *his* mouth destroyeth his neighbour: but through knowledge shall the just be delivered.

10 When it goeth well with the righteous, the city rejoiceth: and when the wicked perish, *there is* shouting.

11 By the blessing of the upright the city is exalted: but it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.

12 He that is void of wisdom despiseth his neighbour: but a man of understanding holdeth his peace.

13 A talebearer revealeth secrets: but he that is of a faithful spirit concealeth the matter.

14 Where no counsel *is*, the people fall: but in the multitude of counsellors *there is* safety.

15 He that is surety for a stranger shall smart *for it*: and he that hateth suretiship is sure.

16 Conghmaidh bean ghrásamhuil onóir: agus cumhduíghid na *daóine* láidre saidhbhrios.

17 Do ní an duine trócaireach maith dhá anam féin: acht an *té bhíos* éattrocaireach buáidhridh sé a fheoil féin.

18 Oibrighidh an drochdhuine obair mheallta: acht don *té shíolchuireas* fíréantacht *biáidh* lúach dearbhta aige.

19 Amhail *chéimnighios* fíréantacht chum beatha: mairsin an *té leanas* an tolc *leanuigh* sé chum a bháis féin.

20 An drong agá mbí croidhe urchóideach *is* adhfháthmhaireachd don TIGHEARNA íad: acht *an mhéid bhíos* díreach *íona* slighe *a síad sin* a dhúil.

21 *Bíodh go níadhfadh* lámh a láimh, ní bhiáidh an drochdhuine gan dioghaltas: acht saórfuighthior sliocht a nfréin.

22 *Mar shéud óir* a sruimh muice, *is mar sin bhíos* bean bhréadha air dhíth discréide.

23 Fonn a nfréin amháin an mhaith: *acht dóthchus* an drochdhuine dioghaltas.

24 Bí neach ann sgaóileas, agus thairis sin bheirios biseach; agus *neach* chongmhas ní is mó no is iomchubhaidh, acht *is* chum bochtuine *thig* sé.

25 Do dhéantar an tanam dáonachtach méith: agus an *té fliuchas* fliuchfuighthéar é féin mar an gceudna.

26 An *té thaisgios* arbhar, mailleochuidh an pobal é: acht *biáidh* beannacht air cheann an te reacas é.

27 Gidh bé íarrus maith go dúthrachtach tuillidh sé fabhar: acht an *té íarrus* tubaiste, tiucfaidh sí chuige.

28 An *té chuirios* a dhóigh *iona* shaidhbhrios tuitfidh sé: acht bláithfid na ffréin amhuil buinneáin.

29 An *té bhuáidhrios* a thigh féin budh leis oighreach na gaóithe: agus *biáidh* an tamadán na óglach ag an ccríonna a ccroidhe.

30 *Is* crann beatha toradh a nionraic; agus an *té ghnodhuighios* anmanna *is* críonna é.

16 A gracious woman retaineth honour: and strong *men* retain riches.

17 The merciful man doeth good to his own soul: but *he that is* cruel troubleth his own flesh.

18 The wicked worketh a deceitful work: but to him that soweth righteousness *shall be* a sure reward.

19 As righteousness *tendeth* to life: so he that pursueth evil *pursueth it* to his own death.

20 They that are of a froward heart *are* abomination to the LORD: but *such as are* upright in *their way are* his delight.

21 *Though* hand *join* in hand, the wicked shall not be unpunished: but the seed of the righteous shall be delivered.

22 *As* a jewel of gold in a swine's snout, *so is* a fair woman which is without discretion.

23 The desire of the righteous *is* only good: *but* the expectation of the wicked *is* wrath.

24 There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and *there is* that withholdeth more than is meet, but *it tendeth* to poverty.

25 The liberal soul shall be made fat: and he that watereth shall be watered also himself.

26 He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him: but blessing *shall be* upon the head of him that selleth *it*.

27 He that diligently seeketh good procureth favour: but he that seeketh mischief, it shall come unto him.

28 He that trusteth in his riches shall fall: but the righteous shall flourish as a branch.

29 He that troubleth his own house shall inherit the wind: and the fool *shall be* servant to the wise of heart.

30 The fruit of the righteous *is* a tree of life; and he that winneth souls *is* wise.

31 Féuch, béarthar luaigheacht do nífiréun annsa tsáoghal: ca mhéad ní sa mhó ná sin don chiontach agus don pheacach.

## Caibidil 12

*Ní hionann smuáineadh, briathra, agus gníomha na bfiréin, agus lucht an uilc.*

1 Gidh bé ghrádhúighios teagasg grádhúighidh sé eólus: acht an té fhúathúighios smacht *is* brúideamhuil é.

2 Gnodhúighidh *an duine* maith fabhar an TIGHEARNA: acht daimneochuidh sé duine na ndroichthriall.

3 Ní daingneochar duine lé hurchóid: acht ní háithreochthar fréamh a nífiréin.

4 An bhean shubhailceach *is* coróin dá fear í: acht an bheán náirighios é *is* lobhadh iona chnámhaibh í.

5 Ataid smuáintighthe a nífiréin ionnruic: *acht* *is* cealg comhairleacha an drochdhuine.

6 *Bíd* bríathra an drochdhuine na luighe a cceilg ar fhuil: achd tárthochuidh béul a nífiréin íad.

7 Teilgtear as na drochdhaoine, agus ní *bhíd* ann: acht seasuidh tigh a nífiréin.

8 Molfuighthear duine do réir a eagna: acht dísbéagfuidhthior an té agá mbía croidhe urchóideach.

9 Is féarr an *té* tharcuisnighthear, agus agá mbí seirbhíseach, ná an té onóruighios é féin, agus ag nach bí arán.

10 Bí cúram ag an *duine* ionnraic a nanam a bheathuigh: acht *is* crúadhalach trócaire maith an chiontuigh.

11 An té sháothruighios a fhéarann sáiseochthar lé harán é: acht an té leanas *daóine* díomhaóine *atá sé* gan tuigsi.

12 Iárruidh na coirighthe líonnan: acht do bheir fréamh a nífiréin *toradh*.

13 Gabhthar an drochdhuine a míolabhairt *a* bhéil: acht tiucfaidh an fírreun amach as buáidhreadh.

31 Behold, the righteous shall be recompensed in the earth: much more the wicked and the sinner.

## Chapter 12

1 Whoso loveth instruction loveth knowledge: but he that hateth reproof *is* brutish.

2 A good *man* obtaineth favour of the LORD: but a man of wicked devices will he condemn.

3 A man shall not be established by wickedness: but the root of the righteous shall not be moved.

4 A virtuous woman *is* a crown to her husband: but she that maketh ashamed *is* as rottenness in his bones.

5 The thoughts of the righteous *are* right: *but* the counsels of the wicked *are* deceit.

6 The words of the wicked *are* to lie in wait for blood: but the mouth of the upright shall deliver them.

7 The wicked are overthrown, and *are* not: but the house of the righteous shall stand.

8 A man shall be commended according to his wisdom: but he that is of a perverse heart shall be despised.

9 *He that is* despised, and hath a servant, *is* better than he that honoureth himself, and lacketh bread.

10 A righteous *man* regardeth the life of his beast: but the tender mercies of the wicked *are* cruel.

11 He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread: but he that followeth vain *persons is* void of understanding.

12 The wicked desireth the net of evil *men*: but the root of the righteous yieldeth *fruit*.

13 The wicked is snared by the transgression of *his* lips: but the just shall come out of trouble.

14 Sáiseochthar duine lé maith do thoradh a bhéil: agus cúiteochthar luaigheacht a lámh re duine.

15 *Bí* slighe a namadáin díreach iona shúilibh féin: acht *is* críonna an té éistios ré comhairle.

16 Aitheantar air ball fearg a namadáin: acht folchuigh an *duine* críonna náire.

17 An *té* labhras fírinne taisbeanuidh sé amach fíréuntacht: acht *is* cealg thaisbeanas a nfiadhnuise bhréugach.

18 Bídh drong ann labhras cosmhuil re sáithibh cloidhimh: acht *is* sláinte teanga a neagnuidhe.

19 Daingneochthar béul na fírinne go bráth: acht ní bhí an teanga bhréugach acht air feadh móimeinte.

20 Cealg *bhíos* a ccroidhe na droinge noch smuáinios an tol: acht do chomhairleachaibh na síothchána *atá* gáirdeachus.

21 Ní theigeomha olc ar bith ris a nionraic: acht líonfuighthear an drochdhuine do thubaiste.

22 *Is* adhfhúathmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA na béil bhréagacha: acht *is* íad an drong dhéanas go fírinneach a dhúil.

23 Ceilidh an duine glic éolus: acht fúagraidh croidhe na namadán amadánacht.

24 Iomchoruidh lámh an dhúthrachtaigh ríaghail: acht bíaidh an taimhleasg fa dhuibhchíos.

25 Do bheir dóbrón a ccroidhe dhuine air cromadh: acht do ní focal maith sólásach é.

26 *Is* féarr an fíreun ná a chomharsa: acht mealluidh slighe na ndrochdhaóine léo íad.

27 Ní rósann an *duine* aimhleasg an ní do ghabh sé lé fiadhach: acht *is* mórluáigh substaint an duine dhúthrachtaigh.

28 A slighe na fíréantachta *atá* an beatha; agus ní bhfuil bás ar bith ann a easánaibh.

14 A man shall be satisfied with good by the fruit of *his* mouth: and the recompence of a man's hands shall be rendered unto him.

15 The way of a fool *is* right in his own eyes: but he that hearkeneth unto counsel *is* wise.

16 A fool's wrath is presently known: but a prudent *man* covereth shame.

17 *He that* speaketh truth sheweth forth righteousness: but a false witness deceit.

18 There is that speaketh like the piercings of a sword: but the tongue of the wise *is* health.

19 The lip of truth shall be established for ever: but a lying tongue *is* but for a moment.

20 Deceit *is* in the heart of them that imagine evil: but to the counsellors of peace *is* joy.

21 There shall no evil happen to the just: but the wicked shall be filled with mischief.

22 Lying lips *are* abomination to the LORD: but they that deal truly *are* his delight.

23 A prudent man concealeth knowledge: but the heart of fools proclaimeth foolishness.

24 The hand of the diligent shall bear rule: but the slothful shall be under tribute.

25 Heaviness in the heart of man maketh it stoop: but a good word maketh it glad.

26 The righteous *is* more excellent than his neighbour: but the way of the wicked seduceth them.

27 The slothful *man* roasteth not that which he took in hunting: but the substance of a diligent man *is* precious.

28 In the way of righteousness *is* life; and *in* the pathway *thereof there is* no death.

### Caibidil 13

Urlabhartha órdha do iomdha cinéil.

### Chapter 13

1 Eistigh mac críonna re teagasg a athar: acht ní éisteann tarcuisneach armáire.

2 Íósuidh duine maith do thoradh a bhéil: acht *íosnigh* anam fhir an tsáruighthe foiréigion.

3 An té choimhéadas a bhéul coimhéaduigh sé a anam: *acht* an té osclas a phnisíne go fairsing díothlaithrighthear é.

4 Bí mían air anam an chladhaire, agus ní *fhaghann* aoinní: acht do dhéantar anam an dúthrachtaigh méith.

5 Fúathuighidh an fíréun bréaga: acht bí an drochdhuine neimfhírinneach, agus thig sé chum náire.

6 Coimhéaduigh an tionnracus an direach iona shlighe: acht claóidhigh a nurchóid an peacach.

7 Bí neach ann do ní é féin saidhbhir, gidheadh ag nach bí éainní: *bí neach* ann do ní é féin bocht, gidheadh *atá* sé lán do shaidhbhrios.

8 *Isé* fúascladh anma duine a shaidhbhrios: acht ní chluin an bocht iomaithbhior.

9 Gáirdighidh soillsi a nfíreín: acht cuirfighear lóchrann an chionntaigh as.

10 As úabhar amháin thig an cheannairg: acht *bí* eagna ag na daóinibh deagh-chomhairleacha.

11 Laighdeochthar saidhbhrios an díomhaóinis: acht an té chruinnighios lé saóthar béuraidh sé biseach.

12 Dóthchus ar na chur a bhfad do ní an chroidhe tinn: acht a núair thig an fonn, is crann beatha é.

13 Gidh bé tharcuisnighios an bríathar millfighthear é: acht an té eagluighios a naithne do gheabha sé luáigheacht.

14 Dligheadh a neagnuidh *is* tobar na beatha é, do dhealughadh ré líontaibh an bháis.

15 Do bheir tuicse mhaith fabhar: acht *atá* slighe na sáruightheach cruáidh.

16 Do ní gach uile *dhuine* glic a ghnóthuighe re héolus: acht léigidh an tamadán a leimhe ris ós áird.

17 Tuitidh droichtheachtaire a ttubaisde: acht is sláinte an teachtaire díleas.

1 A wise son *heareth* his father's instruction: but a scorner heareth not rebuke.

2 A man shall eat good by the fruit of *his* mouth: but the soul of the transgressors *shall eat* violence.

3 He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life: *but* he that openeth wide his lips shall have destruction.

4 The soul of the sluggard desireth, and *hath* nothing: but the soul of the diligent shall be made fat.

5 A righteous *man* hateth lying: but a wicked *man* is loathsome, and cometh to shame.

6 Righteousness keepeth *him that is* upright in the way: but wickedness overthroweth the sinner.

7 There is that maketh himself rich, yet *hath* nothing: *there is* that maketh himself poor, yet *hath* great riches.

8 The ransom of a man's life *are* his riches: but the poor heareth not rebuke.

9 The light of the righteous rejoiceth: but the lamp of the wicked shall be put out.

10 Only by pride cometh contention: but with the well advised *is* wisdom.

11 Wealth *gotten* by vanity shall be diminished: but he that gathereth by labour shall increase.

12 Hope deferred maketh the heart sick: but *when* the desire cometh, *it is* a tree of life.

13 Whoso despiseth the word shall be destroyed: but he that feareth the commandment shall be rewarded.

14 The law of the wise *is* a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

15 Good understanding giveth favour: but the way of transgressors *is* hard.

16 Every prudent *man* dealeth with knowledge: but a fool layeth open *his* folly.

17 A wicked messenger falleth into mischief: but a faithful ambassador *is* health.



18 Bídh bochtuine agus náire don té dhíultas teagasg: acht an té agá mbí meas air achmhusán onórthar é.

19 Is milis do nanam an fonn do choimhlíonadh: acht is adhfháthmhaireacht do na hamadánaibh dealughadh ris a nolc.

20 An té shiubhluighios le *daóinibh* críonna bíaidh sé críonna: acht scriosfuighthear compánach na namadán.

21 Leanuidh olc na peacaidh: acht ris an bhfíreun cúiteochthar maith.

22 Fágbhuidh an *duine* maith oighreach ag cloinn a chloinne: agus cuirthear maóin an pheacaidh a stór do nionnuic.

23 *Bí* bíadh mór a ttreabhadh an bhoicht: acht bídh neach ann do mhilltear do dhíth breitheamhnúis.

24 An té choighlios a shlat fúathúighiodh sé a mhac: acht an té ler bionnihum é smachtuighidh sé é go moch.

25 Ithidh an fíreun do shásadh a anma: acht biaidh ríachtanas ar bholg an drochdhuine.

18 Poverty and shame *shall be to* him that refuseth instruction: but he that regardeth reproof shall be honoured.

19 The desire accomplished is sweet to the soul: but *it is* abomination to fools to depart from evil.

20 He that walketh with wise *men* shall be wise: but a companion of fools shall be destroyed.

21 Evil pursueth sinners: but to the righteous good shall be repayed.

22 A good *man* leaveth an inheritance to his children's children: and the wealth of the sinner *is* laid up for the just.

23 Much food *is in* the tillage of the poor: but there is *that is* destroyed for want of judgment.

24 He that spareth his rod hateth his son: but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes.

25 The righteous eateth to the satisfying of his soul: but the belly of the wicked shall want.

## Caibidil 14

*Iomdha gnée gliocuis agus amadánachd.*

1 Cuiridh gach aóinbhean chríonna a tigh súas: acht leagaidh a namaid síos é le na lámhaibh féin.

2 An té shiubhluighios iona fhíríantacht eagluighidh sé an TIGHEARNA: acht an *té bhíos* urchóideach iona shlighthibh tarcuisnighíd sé é.

3 *Bí* slat úabhair a mbéul a namadáin: acht dídeonuigh puisíne an duine ghlic íad.

4 A náit nach *bíd* daimh, *bí* an mainséur glan: acht tig biseach mór le neart an daimh.

5 Ní dhéana fiadhnuise dhíleas bréug: acht laibheoruidh a nfiadhnuise fhallsa bréuga.

6 Iarruidh an tarcuisneach eagna, agus ní *fhaghann*: acht *is* socamhlach éolus don tí thuigios.

1 Every wise woman buildeth her house: but the foolish plucketh it down with her hands.

2 He that walketh in his uprightness feareth the LORD: but *he that is* perverse in his ways despiseth him.

3 In the mouth of the foolish *is* a rod of pride: but the lips of the wise shall preserve them.

4 Where no oxen *are*, the crib *is* clean: but much increase *is* by the strength of the ox.

5 A faithful witness will not lie: but a false witness will utter lies.

6 A scorner seeketh wisdom, and *findeth it* not: but knowledge *is* easy unto him that understandeth.

## Chapter 14

7 Imthigh as fiadhnuise dhuine leimhe, a núair nach mothochuidh tú *ann* béul a néoluis.

8 *Isé* gliocas a neagnuidhe a shlighe do thuigsín: acht *is* cluáin leimhe na namadán.

9 Do níd amadáin magadh fan bpeacadh: acht a measg na bhfíreán atá fabhar.

10 Aithnighidh an croidhe a shearbhus féin; agus ní bheanann coimhthigheach re na shólás.

11 Claóidhfighthear tigh an drochdhuine: acht blaithfigh áitreabh an ionnraic.

12 Atá slighe ann do chithear díreach do dhuine, acht *isé* a chríoch sin slightheacha an bháis.

13 Annsa gháire féin bí an croidhe dubhach; agus sé críoch an tsúgachais sin dóbrón.

14 Lionfuighear re na shlighthibh fein an ghearrchumainnach a ccroidhe: agus *fásfuighthear* an duine maith úadh féin.

15 Creidigh an simplidheach gach aonfhocal: acht féuchaidh an *duine* ghlic go maith dá imtheacht féin.

16 Eagluighidh an *duine* críonna, agus dealuighidh ó nolc: ach cuthaighidh an tamadán, agus bídh sé dóthchusach.

17 *An té* fhearguidhthear go hobann do ní sé amadánacht: fúathuighthear fear na ndroich-thionnsgantaidh.

18 Sealbhuighid na simplighidh amadánachd: acht coróntar an teagnuidh lé héoluis.

19 Cláonuidh an tolc roimhe an maith; agus an drochdhuine a ngeatadhuibh na bhfíreún.

20 Fúathuighthear an bocht cheana ó na chomharsuin féin: acht *bí* mórán carad ag an tsaidhbhir.

21 An té tharcuisnighios a chomharsa peacuigh sé: acht *is* beannuighe an té, do ní trócaire air na bochtaibh.

22 Nach seachránuid an drong thionsgnas an tolc? acht *biáidh* trócaire agus fírinne ag án ndruing thionsgnas an mhaith.

23 Bí tarbha ann gach uile sháothar: acht *tríalluidh* caint na bpuisíneadh amháin chum easbhuint.

7 Go from the presence of a foolish man, when thou perceivest not *in him* the lips of knowledge.

8 The wisdom of the prudent *is* to understand his way: but the folly of fools *is* deceit.

9 Fools make a mock at sin: but among the righteous *there is* favour.

10 The heart knoweth his own bitterness; and a stranger doth not intermeddle with his joy.

11 The house of the wicked shall be overthrown: but the tabernacle of the upright shall flourish.

12 There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof *are* the ways of death.

13 Even in laughter the heart is sorrowful; and the end of that mirth *is* heaviness.

14 The backslider in heart shall be filled with his own ways: and a good man *shall be satisfied* from himself.

15 The simple believeth every word: but the prudent *man* looketh well to his going.

16 A wise *man* feareth, and departeth from evil: but the fool rageth, and is confident.

17 *He that is* soon angry dealeth foolishly: and a man of wicked devices is hated.

18 The simple inherit folly: but the prudent are crowned with knowledge.

19 The evil bow before the good; and the wicked at the gates of the righteous.

20 The poor is hated even of his own neighbour: but the rich *hath* many friends.

21 He that despiseth his neighbour sinneth: but he that hath mercy on the poor, happy *is* he.

22 Do they not err that devise evil? but mercy and truth *shall be* to them that devise good.

23 In all labour there is profit: but the talk of the lips *tendeth* only to penury.

24 Coróin na neagnuidhe a saidhbhrios: *acht is leimhe amadánachd na namadán.*

25 Sáoruigh a nfiadhuin fhírinneach anmanna: acht labhruidh an meabhlach bréuga.

26 *Atá* dóthchus láidir a neagla an TIGHEARNA: agus bíáidh cúil dhíidin agá chlóinn.

27 As tobar beatha eagla an TIGHEARNA, do dhealughadh ré paintéarnibh an bháis.

28 A niomad na ndaóine *atá* onóir an rígh: acht a neasbhuidh daóine *atá* milleadh an phrionnsa.

29 Bí tuigsi mhór ag *an té bhíos* mall chum feirge: acht *an té bhíos* deithniosach a spioraid árdúighidh sé leimhe.

30 *Isé* an croidhe falláin beatha na féola: acht lobhadh na gcnámh an tnúth.

31 An *té sháruighios* an bocht masluighidh sé a Chruthaightheoir: an *té onoruighios* é bí trócaire ann don bhocht.

32 Díbearthar an ciontach as iona chionntaibh: acht bí dóthchus ag an bhfíreán iona bhás.

33 Socruigh eagna a ccroidhe an *té agá mbí tuigsi*: acht foillsightheor an *ní atá* a meadhón na namadán.

34 Arduighidh a nfiaréantacht cineadh: agus is masla an peacadh do phobal ar bith.

35 Bí fabhar an rígh leis an tseirbhíseach mhaith: acht bí a fhearg a *naghaidh* an *té bheir cúis náire*.

24 The crown of the wise *is* their riches: *but* the foolishness of fools *is* folly.

25 A true witness delivereth souls: but a deceitful *witness* speaketh lies.

26 In the fear of the LORD *is* strong confidence: and his children shall have a place of refuge.

27 The fear of the LORD *is* a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

28 In the multitude of people *is* the king's honour: but in the want of people *is* the destruction of the prince.

29 *He that is* slow to wrath *is* of great understanding: but *he that is* hasty of spirit exalteth folly.

30 A sound heart *is* the life of the flesh: but envy the rottenness of the bones.

31 He that oppreseth the poor reproacheth his Maker: but he that honoureth him hath mercy on the poor.

32 The wicked is driven away in his wickedness: but the righteous hath hope in his death.

33 Wisdom resteth in the heart of him that hath understanding: but *that which is* in the midst of fools is made known.

34 Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin *is* a reproach to any people.

35 The king's favour *is* toward a wise servant: but his wrath *is against* him that causeth shame.

## Caibidil 15

*Feabhas, theanga an eagnaigh, 10 na smachda, 15 an bhuidhe, 22 an chomhairle, 31 agus na huirisleachd.*

1 Iompoighidh freagra mhacánta fearg: acht brostuighid bríathra borba a nfearg.

2 Gnáthuigh teanga a neagnuighe éolus go ceart: acht dóirtigh béul na namadán leimhe amach.

3 *Atáid* súile an TIGHEARNA ann gach uile bhall, ag féuchuin air a nolc agus air an maith.

## Chapter 15

1 A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger.

2 The tongue of the wise useth knowledge aright: but the mouth of fools poureth out foolishness.

3 The eyes of the LORD *are* in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

4 *Is* crann beatha teanga fhalláin: *acht is* briseadh a spioraid urchóid do bheith innte.

5 Tarcuisnigh amadán teagasg ón athair: *acht is* eagnuidhe an té bheir aire do smacht.

6 *Bí* mórán ionmhuis a ttigh a neagnuidhe: *acht a* ccíos an drochdhuine buaidhreadh.

7 Díoscaóilid puisíne a neagnuidhe éolus: *acht ní* marsin do chroidhe a nainbhfiosaigh.

8 *Is* adhfhúathmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA íodhbairt an chiontaigh: *acht sí* urnaigh a nfréin a dhúil.

9 *Is* adhfhúathmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA slighe an chiontaigh: *acht is* ionmhuin leis an té leanas a ndiáigh na firéantachta.

10 *Is* doirbh an smacht don té thréigios an tslighe: éagfuidh an té fhúathuighios armáire.

11 *Atá* ifrionn agus diothlaithriughadh as coinne an TIGHEARNA: maiseadh ca mhéid ní is mó ná sin atáid croidhthe chloinne na ndaóine?

12 Ní hionmhuin leis a ndísbeagach an té bheir achmhusán dó: ní mó rachus sé gus na heagnuighibh.

13 Do ní chroidhe súpach gnúis shuilibhir: *acht lé* dóbhrón an chroidhe bristear an spiorad.

14 Iarruidh croidhe an té agá mbí tuigsi éolus: *acht is* air amadánacht beathuighthear béul na namadán.

15 *Atáid* uile láethe na *daóine* mbúaidheartha go holc: *acht an* té agá mbí croidhe súpach bí féusta gnáthach aige.

16 Bféarr beagan maille re heagla an TIGHEARNA ná ionnmhus mór agus buaidhreadh maille ris.

17 *Is* féarr dinnér luibhionn mar a mbí grádh, ná damh biadhtha agus fúath maille ris.

18 Dúisgidh duine nimhneach súas ceannairg: *acht an* té *is* mall chum feirge laghduighidh sé imreasuin.

4 A wholesome tongue *is* a tree of life: but perverseness therein *is* a breach in the spirit.

5 A fool despiseth his father's instruction: but he that regardeth reproof is prudent.

6 In the house of the righteous *is* much treasure: but in the revenues of the wicked is trouble.

7 The lips of the wise disperse knowledge: but the heart of the foolish *doeth* not so.

8 The sacrifice of the wicked *is* an abomination to the LORD: but the prayer of the upright *is* his delight.

9 The way of the wicked *is* an abomination unto the LORD: but he loveth him that followeth after righteousness.

10 Correction *is* grievous unto him that forsaketh the way: *and* he that hateth reproof shall die.

11 Hell and destruction *are* before the LORD: how much more then the hearts of the children of men?

12 A scorner loveth not one that reproveth him: neither will he go unto the wise.

13 A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance: but by sorrow of the heart the spirit is broken.

14 The heart of him that hath understanding seeketh knowledge: but the mouth of fools feedeth on foolishness.

15 All the days of the afflicted *are* evil: but he that is of a merry heart *hath* a continual feast.

16 Better *is* little with the fear of the LORD than great treasure and trouble therewith.

17 Better *is* a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.

18 A wrathful man stirreth up strife: but *he that is* slow to anger appeaseth strife.

19 Atá slighe an *duine* leisceamhail mar fhál dosán: acht *atá* slighe a nionruic déanta go bláith.

20 Do ní mac críonna athair lúathgháireach: acht tarhuisnighidh an duine leamh a mhathair.

21 Bídh amadánacht na sólas *ag an té bhíos* gan eagna: acht siubhluigh fear na tuigsi go díreach.

22 Toirmiscthior tionnscanta a néagmhuis chomhairle: acht a niomad na ccoimhairleach daingnithear íad.

23 Sólasaighear duine le freagra a bhéil féin: agus an focal *labharthar* iona am féin, cred é méud a mhaitheasa!

24 *Is* súas *atá* slighe na beatha ag a neaghuigh, chor go seachonadh sé ifrionn shíos.

25 Leagfuidh an TIGHEARNA tigh a nuáibhrigh: acht daingneochuidh sé teóra na baintreabhuih.

26 *Is* adhfhúathmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA smuáintighthe an chiontuigh: acht *is* briathra millse, *briathra* a nfiorghlain.

27 An té bhíos dithchiollach chum éadala buáidhrídh sé a thigh féin; acht an té fhúathuighios bronta mairfidh sé.

28 Stuidéaruidh croidhe a nionraic chum freagartha: acht dóirtigh béul an chiontuigh droichneithe amach.

29 *Is* fada an TIGHEARNA ón cciontach: acht do chluin sé guidhe a nfréin.

30 Gáirdighidh solus na súl an croidhe: agus do ní clú mhaith cnámha méith.

31 An chlúas do chluin achmhusán na beatha, oirisigh sí a measc na ndaóine nglic.

32 An té dhíultas múnadh tarhuisnighidh sé anam féin: acht an té umhluighios do smacht do gheibh sé tuigsi.

33 *Ise* eagla an TIGHEARNA teagasg na heagna; agus *atá* umhlacht roimhe onóir.

19 The way of the slothful *man is* as an hedge of thorns: but the way of the righteous *is* made plain.

20 A wise son maketh a glad father: but a foolish man despiseth his mother.

21 Folly *is* joy to *him that is* destitute of wisdom: but a man of understanding walketh uprightly.

22 Without counsel purposes are disappointed: but in the multitude of counsellors they are established.

23 A man hath joy by the answer of his mouth: and a word *spoken* in due season, how good *is it!*

24 The way of life *is* above to the wise, that he may depart from hell beneath.

25 The LORD will destroy the house of the proud: but he will establish the border of the widow.

26 The thoughts of the wicked *are* an abomination to the LORD: but *the words* of the pure *are* pleasant words.

27 He that is greedy of gain troubleth his own house; but he that hateth gifts shall live.

28 The heart of the righteous studieth to answer: but the mouth of the wicked poureth out evil things.

29 The LORD *is* far from the wicked: but he heareth the prayer of the righteous.

30 The light of the eyes rejoiceth the heart: *and* a good report maketh the bones fat.

31 The ear that heareth the reproof of life abideth among the wise.

32 He that refuseth instruction despiseth his own soul: but he that heareth reproof getteth understanding.

33 The fear of the LORD *is* the instruction of wisdom; and before honour *is* humility.

## Caibidil 16

*Onoir ghníomhartha Dé, 8 an cheartais, 20 an ghliocuis, 31 an cheinn leithe, &c.*

## Chapter 16

1 *Is* on TTIGHEARNA, thig ullmhughadh an chroidhe annsa duine, agus freagra na teangtha.

2 *Bíd* uile shlighthe an duine glan iona shúilibh féin; acht comhthromuigh an TIGHEARNA na spioraid.

3 Cuir hobair a leith an TIGHEARNA, agus daingneochthar do smuáintighthe.

4 Dhó féin do rinne an TIGHEARNA gach uile *ní*: an ciontach fós, a gcionne laé a nuilc.

5 *Is* adhfhúathmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA gach uile dhuine *bhíos* uáibhreach a ccroidhe: *bíodh go níudhfadh* lámh a láimh, ní bhíaidh se gan dioghaltas.

6 Le trócaire agus lé fírinne leasuighthear a néagcóir: agus lé heagla an TIGHEARNA seachnuid *daóine* an tolc.

7 A nuáir thaitnid slighthe an duine leis an TTIGHEARNA, do bheir sé air a námhaid féin bheith síodhach ris.

8 *Is* féarr beagán lé hionnracas ná cíosanna móra gan cheart.

9 Ise croidhe an duine thríallus a shlighe: acht ísé an TIGHEARNA dhírighios a chéime.

10 *Bí* fáistine dhíadha a mbéul an rígh: ní chiontuighionn a bhéul a mbreitheamhnus.

11 *Is* leis an TTIGHEARNA scáladha agus chomhthruim chearta: *is íad* a obair comhthruim an mhála uile.

12 *Is* adhfhúathmhaireacht do ríghthibh olc do dhéanamh: óir daingnighthear an chathaóir ríogha lé ionnracus.

13 *Is* íad puisíne fíreanta dúil nan rígh; agus is ionmhuin léo an té labhras an ceart.

14 *Atá* fearg an rígh amhail teachtaireadh an bháis: acht ceinnseochuidh duine glic í.

15 *Bí* beatha a solus ghnúise an rígh; agus a fhabhar amhuil néul fearthanna deighionuidh.

16 Ga mhéad *is* féarr eagna dfagháil ná ór? agus tuigsi dfagháil is córa í do thogha ná airgiod?

1 The preparations of the heart in man, and the answer of the tongue, *is* from the LORD.

2 All the ways of a man *are* clean in his own eyes; but the LORD weigheth the spirits.

3 Commit thy works unto the LORD, and thy thoughts shall be established.

4 The LORD hath made all *things* for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

5 Every one *that is* proud in heart *is* an abomination to the LORD: *though* hand *join* in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

6 By mercy and truth iniquity is purged: and by the fear of the LORD *men* depart from evil.

7 When a man's ways please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

8 Better *is* a little with righteousness than great revenues without right.

9 A man's heart deviseth his way: but the LORD directeth his steps.

10 A divine sentence *is* in the lips of the king: his mouth transgresseth not in judgment.

11 A just weight and balance *are* the LORD'S: all the weights of the bag *are* his work.

12 *It is* an abomination to kings to commit wickedness: for the throne is established by righteousness.

13 Righteous lips *are* the delight of kings; and they love him that speaketh right.

14 The wrath of a king *is as* messengers of death: but a wise man will pacify it.

15 In the light of the king's countenance *is* life; and his favour *is* as a cloud of the latter rain.

16 How much better *is it* to get wisdom than gold! and to get understanding rather to be chosen than silver!

17 *Ise* slighe mhór a nfirein dealughadh ris a nolc: an té choimhéadas a shlighe cumhduighe sé a anam.

18 *Thig* an túabhar roimhe a naidhmhilleadh, agus áirdspiorad roimhe an leagadh.

19 *Is féarr bheith* do spioraid úmhail leis na hislibh, ná an chreach do roinn leis a nuáibhreach.

20 An té ghlacus cúis go críonna do gheábha sé maith: agus gidh be chuirios a dhóigh ann sa TIGHEARNA, is soná é.

21 Goirfighear duine críonna don ghlic a gcroidhe: agus méuduighidh millsí an beil ealadha.

22 *Is tobar fíoruisge chum beatha* an tuigsi don tí agá mbí sí: achd *is amadánacht* teagasg na namadán.

23 Múinidh croidhe an ghlic a bhéul, agus do bheir bárr ealadhan dá phuisinigh.

24 *Is cíor mheala bríathra* millsí, milis do nanam, agus sláinte do na cnámhuibh.

25 Bí slighe ann do chithear ceart do dhuine, acht *isé* a chríoch sin sligheacha an bháis.

26 An té sháothruighios is dó féin sháothruighios sé; óir íarruidh a bhéul air é.

27 Tochluidh an duine neimhdhíadha olc: agus *bi* iona bhéul amhuil teine lasardha.

28 Síolchuiridh an duine ceannairgeach imreasuin: agus dealuighidh an cogarnach na cáirde disle ó chéile.

29 Brostuighidh duine sáruighthe a chomharsa, agus tréoruighe sé é chum na sligheadh *nach* maith.

30 Druididh sé a shuile do thriall neithe ccrosta, ag corrughadh a phuisíne do bheir sé olc chum críche.

31 *Is coróin ghlóire* an ceann líath, ar na fhághail a slighe a nionracuis.

32 *Is féarr an té bhíos* mall chum feirge ná an cumhachtach; agus an té ríaghlas a spiorad ná an té ghabhus cathair.

33 Do teilgeadh an crannchar annsa nucht; acht is ag an TTIGHEARNA atá a chur a grích uile.

17 The highway of the upright *is* to depart from evil: he that keepeth his way preserveth his soul.

18 Pride *goeth* before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall.

19 Better *it is to be* of an humble spirit with the lowly, than to divide the spoil with the proud.

20 He that handleth a matter wisely shall find good: and whoso trusteth in the LORD, happy *is* he.

21 The wise in heart shall be called prudent: and the sweetness of the lips increaseth learning.

22 Understanding *is* a wellspring of life unto him that hath it: but the instruction of fools *is* folly.

23 The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth, and addeth learning to his lips.

24 Pleasant words *are as* an honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.

25 There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof *are* the ways of death.

26 He that laboureth laboureth for himself; for his mouth craveth it of him.

27 An ungodly man diggeth up evil: and in his lips *there is* as a burning fire.

28 A froward man soweth strife: and a whisperer separateth chief friends.

29 A violent man enticeth his neighbour, and leadeth him into the way *that is* not good.

30 He shutteth his eyes to devise froward things: moving his lips he bringeth evil to pass.

31 The hoary head *is* a crown of glory, *if* it be found in the way of righteousness.

32 *He that is* slow to anger *is* better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

33 The lot is cast into the lap; but the whole disposing thereof *is* of the LORD.

## Caibidil 17

*Is mór beagan le súaimhneas, 6 agus is  
onoír don tsean, an chlann, &c.*

1 *Is* fearr greim tur, agus suáimhnios maille ris, ná tigh lán dféusta lé ceannairg.

2 Bíaidh riaghail ag an tseirbhíseach chrionna ós cionn an mhic thuillios náire, agus bíaidh cuid do noighreacht aige a measg na ndearbhráithreach.

3 Pota a nathghlanta chum a nairgid, agus a nfoirnis chum a nóir: acht isé an TIGHEARNA spianus na croidhthe.

4 Do bheir fear déanta a nuilc aire do na béuluibh bréagacha; agus do bheir an bréagach aire do dhroichtheangaidh.

5 Gidh bé fhochmhuighios an bocht tarcuinighidh sé a Chruthaightheóir: agus an té lúathgháirighios fá amhgar ní bhiaidh sé gan phionus.

6 Clann na chloinne coróin na seanndáoine; agus glóir na cloinne na haithre.

7 Ní hiomchubhaidh damadán glór dearsgnuigh: is lugha ná sin puisinigh bréagacha do phrionnsa.

8 *Is amhluidh* cloch uasal tiodhlacadh a radharc an tí agá mbí sé: gidh bé taobh a niompoighionn, tarbhuighidh sé.

9 Gidh bé cheilios sárughadh íarruidh sé grádh; acht gidh bé athnúaighios cúis dealnigh sé cáirde.

10 Is mó théid achmhusán a steach a nduine chrionna na céad buille ann amadán.

11 Cogadh amháin íarrus an droch *dhuine*: uimesin cuirfightear teachtaire fíochmhar na chuinne.

12 Teagmhadh mathghamhuin ar ccaill a cuiléan ré duine, ní is luáithe ná amadán iona leimhe.

13 Gidh bé chúitighios maíth lé holc, ní dheileochuidh olc re na thigh.

14 *Bí* tosach na ceannairge *amhail* do léigfeadh duine uisge amach: uime sin léig dhíot ceannairge, suil beansuightheair innte.

15 An té ghlanas an ciontach, agus an té dhamnuighios an díreach, is

## Chapter 17

1 Better *is* a dry morsel, and quietness therewith, than an house full of sacrifices *with* strife.

2 A wise servant shall have rule over a son that causeth shame, and shall have part of the inheritance among the brethren.

3 The fining pot *is* for silver, and the furnace for gold: but the LORD trieth the hearts.

4 A wicked doer giveth heed to false lips; *and* a liar giveth ear to a naughty tongue.

5 Whoso mocketh the poor reproacheth his Maker: *and* he that is glad at calamities shall not be unpunished.

6 Children's children *are* the crown of old men; and the glory of children *are* their fathers.

7 Excellent speech becometh not a fool: much less do lying lips a prince.

8 A gift *is as* a precious stone in the eyes of him that hath it: whithersoever it turneth, it prospereth.

9 He that covereth a transgression seeketh love; but he that repeateth a matter separateth *very* friends.

10 A reproof entereth more into a wise man than an hundred stripes into a fool.

11 An evil *man* seeketh only rebellion: therefore a cruel messenger shall be sent against him.

12 Let a bear robbed of her whelps meet a man, rather than a fool in his folly.

13 Whoso rewardeth evil for good, evil shall not depart from his house.

14 The beginning of strife *is as* when one letteth out water: therefore leave off contention, before it be meddled with.

15 He that justifieth the wicked, and he that condemneth the just, even they both *are* abomination to the LORD.



adhfháthmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA  
iad aráon.

16 Cred as a bhfuil lúach a láimh  
amadáin dfagháil gliocuis, ó tharla gan  
chroidhe dho é?

17 Gradhuigh an chara gach uile uáir,  
agus rugadh an dearbhráthair a  
naghaidh buaidheartha.

18 Ceangluidh duine gan tuigsi  
cunnradh, agus téid a nurrudhas a  
bhfiaghnuise a charad.

19 An té ghrádhuihios an cheannairg  
grádhuih sé sárughadh: agus an té  
árduighios a gheata, túaraidh sé  
aidhmhilleadh.

20 Ann té agá mbí croidhe crosta ní  
fhaghan sé maith air bith: agus an té agá  
mbí teanga mhillte tuitidh sé a nurchóid.

21 An té ghineas amadán *do ní sé sin*  
chum a dhoilghis féin: agus ní bhí solás  
aig athair amadáin.

22 Foghnuidh croidhe ságach *amhuil*  
leighios: acht tiormuighidh spiorad  
briste na cnámha.

23 Glacaidh an drochdhuine tiodhlacadh  
as a nucht do chláonadh slighthe an  
bhreitheamhnais.

24 *Bí* a neagna as coinne an té agá mbí  
tuigsi; acht bí sí súile a namadáin a  
nímlibh na talmhan.

25 *Is* dóbhrón do nathair mac  
oinmhídeach, agus searbus é don  
mhnaóí rug é.

26 Fós *ní* maith pionús do thabhairt do  
nfíréun, *nó* prionnsuighe bhualadh ar  
son ceirt.

27 Caiglidh an té agá mbí éolus a  
bhriathra: agus bí fear na tuigsiona do  
spiorad dhearscnuighthe.

28 An tamadán féin, a nuáir bhíos sé na  
thochd, meastar críonna é: agus an té  
dhruídios a bhéul bí sé *measta* na dhuine  
thuigsionach.

## Caibidil 18

*Is amadán aga mbí a dhúil uile iona  
thuigse féin, &c.*

1 An té scaras é féin tré fhonn, iarruidh  
agus beanaidh sé ré gach uile eagna.

16 Wherefore *is there* a price in the hand  
of a fool to get wisdom, seeing *he hath* no  
heart *to it*?

17 A friend loveth at all times, and a  
brother is born for adversity.

18 A man void of understanding striketh  
hands, *and* becometh surety in the  
presence of his friend.

19 He loveth transgression that loveth  
strife: *and* he that exalteth his gate  
seeketh destruction.

20 He that hath a froward heart findeth  
no good: and he that hath a perverse  
tongue falleth into mischief.

21 He that begetteth a fool *doeth it* to his  
sorrow: and the father of a fool hath no  
joy.

22 A merry heart doeth good *like* a  
medicine: but a broken spirit drieth the  
bones.

23 A wicked *man* taketh a gift out of the  
bosom to pervert the ways of judgment.

24 Wisdom *is* before him that hath  
understanding; but the eyes of a fool *are*  
in the ends of the earth.

25 A foolish son *is* a grief to his father,  
and bitterness to her that bare him.

26 Also to punish the just *is* not good,  
*nor* to strike princes for equity.

27 He that hath knowledge spareth his  
words: *and* a man of understanding is of  
an excellent spirit.

28 Even a fool, when he holdeth his  
peace, is counted wise: *and* he that  
shutteth his lips *is esteemed* a man of  
understanding.

## Chapter 18

1 Through desire a man, having  
separated himself, seeketh *and*  
intermeddled with all wisdom.

2 Ní bhí dúil ag amádan a ttuigsi, acht amháin go bhfoillsiughadh a chroidhe é féin.

3 A nuáir thig an ciontach, *annsin* thig tarcuise, agus lé míochlú an scannail.

4 Is *amhuil* uisgeadha doimhne bríathra bhéil an duine, *agus* sruth ag tuiliughadh tobar fíoruisge na heagna.

5 Ní maith gabháil re pearsuinn an drochduine, do theilgion a nionnruic a mbreitheamhnus.

6 Téid puisínigh a namadáin a ceannairg, agus goiridh a bhéul air bhuilleadhuibh.

7 *Isé* a bhéul aidhmillidh a namadain, agus a phuisine paintéur a anma fein.

8 *Bíd* bríathra an chogarnuigh amhuil cneadha, agus tíaghaid síos a bhfíriochtar an bhuilg.

9 An té fós bhíos leasg iona obair is dearbhrathair é don mhillteóir mhór.

10 *Is* tor daingion ainm an TIGHEARNA: riothuidh an fíréun chuige, agus bí sé daingion.

11 *Isé* saidhbhrios an duine shaidhbhir a chathair dhaingion, agus bí sé amhuil balla árd iona bharamhuil féin.

12 Is árd croidhe an duine roimhe a naidhmhilleadh, agus atá a númhlachd roimhe onóir.

13 Gidh bé fhreagras cúis roimhe *a* clos, is amadanacht agus náire dhó é.

14 Iomchoruidh spiorad an duine a laige; acht cía fhéadas spiorad cneadhach diomchar?

15 Do gheibh croidhe an duine eagnuidhe éolus; agus íarruidh clúas an duine chríonna eagna.

16 Do ní brontanas duine áit dó, agus do bheir a lathair dhaóine móra é.

17 Gidh be *bhíos* ar ttús iona chúis féin *saóiltear cóir do bheith aige*: acht thig a chomharsa agus spíonuidh sé é.

18 Do bheir an cranncháir air imreasanaibh cosg, agus roinnidh idir na cumhachtaibh.

19 Dearbhráthair ar na fheargughadh is *deacra a fhagháil* ná cathair láidir: agus is cosmhuil a nimreasuín ré barradhuibh caisléin.

2 A fool hath no delight in understanding, but that his heart may discover itself.

3 When the wicked cometh, *then* cometh also contempt, and with ignominy reproach.

4 The words of a man's mouth *are as* deep waters, *and* the wellspring of wisdom *as* a flowing brook.

5 *It is* not good to accept the person of the wicked, to overthrow the righteous in judgment.

6 A fool's lips enter into contention, and his mouth calleth for strokes.

7 A fool's mouth *is* his destruction, and his lips *are* the snare of his soul.

8 The words of a talebearer *are* as wounds, and they go down into the innermost parts of the belly.

9 He also that is slothful in his work is brother to him that is a great waster.

10 The name of the LORD *is* a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

11 The rich man's wealth *is* his strong city, and as an high wall in his own conceit.

12 Before destruction the heart of man is haughty, and before honour *is* humility.

13 He that answereth a matter before he heareth *it*, *it is* folly and shame unto him.

14 The spirit of a man will sustain his infirmity; but a wounded spirit who can bear?

15 The heart of the prudent getteth knowledge; and the ear of the wise seeketh knowledge.

16 A man's gift maketh room for him, and bringeth him before great men.

17 *He that is* first in his own cause *seemeth* just; but his neighbour cometh and searcheth him.

18 The lot causeth contentions to cease, and parteth between the mighty.

19 A brother offended *is harder to be won* than a strong city: and *their* contentions *are* like the bars of a castle.

20 Líonfuightheas bolg duine le toradh a bhéil; lé biseach a phuisineadh líonfuightheas é.

21 *Atá* bás agus beatha a ccumhachta na teangtha: agus an drong ler bhionmhuin í íosaíd síad dá toradh.

22 *Gidh* bé gheibh bean do gheibh sé ní maith, agus gnodhuigh sé fabhar ón TTIGHEARNA.

23 Labhruidh an bocht impidheacha; acht freagraidh an saidhbhir go garbh.

24 Caithfidh an té agá *mbí* cáirde é féin dfoillsiughadh go cáirdeamhuil: agus bí cara sheasas ní is foigse ná dearbhrathair.

### Caibidil 19

*Olcas na beatha gan mhothughadh dá gnodhuightheibh go ceart, &c.*

1 Is féarr an bocht shiubhluighios iona iomláine, ná *an té bhíos* urchóideach iona phuisinibh, agus na amadán.

2 Fós ní maith, an tanam *do bheith* gan éolus; agus an té dheithfrighios le *na* chosaibh peacuidhe.

3 Malluidh amadánacht an duine a shlighe: agus bí fearg air a chroidhe a naghaidh an TIGHEARNA.

4 Do ní an saidhbhrios móran carad; agus scarthar an bocht re na chomharsain.

5 Ní rachuid fiadhnuisigh bhréige gan dioghaltas, agus an té labhras na breuga ní rachaidh sé as.

6 Is iomdha duine íarras fabhar an phrionnsa: agus *bí* gach áonduine na charruid ag an té do bheir tiodhlaicthe úadh.

7 Fúathuighid uile dhearbhráithre an bhoicht é: cá mhéad nisa mhó ná sin thíaghaid a cháirde uile a bhfad uád? leanuidh sé *íad* lé briathraibh, gidheadh *bíd* síad do dhíth air.

8 Is ionmhuin leis an té do gheibh eagna a anam féin: an té choimhéadas tuigsi do gheabha sé maith.

9 Ní rachaidh fiadhnuise bhréige gan dioghaltas, agus meathaidh *an té* labhras bréaga.

20 A man's belly shall be satisfied with the fruit of his mouth; *and* with the increase of his lips shall he be filled.

21 Death and life *are* in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.

22 *Whoso* findeth a wife findeth a good *thing*, and obtaineth favour of the LORD.

23 The poor useth intreaties; but the rich answereth roughly.

24 A man *that hath* friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend *that* sticketh closer than a brother.

### Chapter 19

1 Better *is* the poor that walketh in his integrity, than *he that is* perverse in his lips, and is a fool.

2 Also, *that* the soul *be* without knowledge, *it is* not good; and he that hasteth with *his* feet sinneth.

3 The foolishness of man perverteth his way: and his heart fretteth against the LORD.

4 Wealth maketh many friends; but the poor is separated from his neighbour.

5 A false witness shall not be unpunished, and *he that* speaketh lies shall not escape.

6 Many will intreat the favour of the prince: and every man *is* a friend to him that giveth gifts.

7 All the brethren of the poor do hate him: how much more do his friends go far from him? he pursueth *them with* words, *yet* they *are* wanting *to him*.

8 He that getteth wisdom loveth his own soul: he that keepeth understanding shall find good.

9 A false witness shall not be unpunished, and *he that* speaketh lies shall perish.

10 Ní hiomchubhaidh áoibhneas damadán; is lughá ná sin do sheirbhíseach riaghladh os cionn phrionnsadh.

11 Cuiridh discríd duine a fhearg air cáirde; agus *isí* a ghlóir míriaghuil do léigean thairis.

12 *Bí* fearg an rígh amhuil búirfeadhach leomhuin; acht *bí* a fhabhar amhuil drúcht air an bhféur.

13 *Is* adhbhar bochduine dhá athair an mac leamh: agus is silt shiorruidhe imreasuin na mná.

14 Tigh agus saidhbhrios *isé* oighreacht a nathar: agus *is* ón TTIGHEARNA atá an bhean ghlic.

15 Cuiridh a nfallsacht a ccodladh throm; agus fuileonga an tanam díomhaoin, ocras.

16 An té choimhéadas a naithne coimhéaduigh sé a anam féin: acht an té tharcuisnighios a shlighe éugfuidh sé.

17 An té agá mbí truaighe don bhocht airligidh sé don TIGHEARNA; agus an ní do bhéara sé úadh íocfuidh sé ris é a rís.

18 Smachtuigh do mhac an fad bhías dóigh as, agus ná coigleadh hanam é chum a mhille.

19 Fuileonguidh fear na móirfheirge pionús: óir má thártaighionn tú é, caithfé tú a dhéanamh a rís.

20 Eísd re comhairle, agus glac teagasg, chor go mbía tu glic ad chrích dheighíonuigh.

21 *Bíd* mórán tionnsgantadh a gcroidhe an duine; thairis sin a si comhairle an TIGHEARNA, sheasfas.

22 *Asé* dúil an duine a chinéul: agus *is* féarr án duine bocht ná an bréagach.

23 *Tríalluidh* eagla an TIGHEARNA chum beatha: agus an té agá *mbí sin* anfuaidh sé sásta; ní thiocfuighthior chuige le hól.

24 Folchuidh an *duine* leasg a lámh iona bhrollach, agus ní thabhair sé amach í chum a bhéil a rís.

25 Buáil an tarcuisneach, agus do bhéara an simplidheach aire: agus iomaithbhír an té agá mbí tuigsi, agus tuigfidh sé éolus.

10 Delight is not seemly for a fool; much less for a servant to have rule over princes.

11 The discretion of a man deferreth his anger; and *it is* his glory to pass over a transgression.

12 The king's wrath *is* as the roaring of a lion; but his favour *is* as dew upon the grass.

13 A foolish son *is* the calamity of his father: and the contentions of a wife *are* a continual dropping.

14 House and riches *are* the inheritance of fathers: and a prudent wife *is* from the LORD.

15 Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep; and an idle soul shall suffer hunger.

16 He that keepeth the commandment keepeth his own soul; *but* he that despiseth his ways shall die.

17 He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the LORD; and that which he hath given will he pay him again.

18 Chasten thy son while there is hope, and let not thy soul spare for his crying.

19 A man of great wrath shall suffer punishment: for if thou deliver *him*, yet thou must do it again.

20 Hear counsel, and receive instruction, that thou mayest be wise in thy latter end.

21 *There are* many devices in a man's heart; nevertheless the counsel of the LORD, that shall stand.

22 The desire of a man *is* his kindness: and a poor man *is* better than a liar.

23 The fear of the LORD *tendeth* to life: and *he that hath it* shall abide satisfied; he shall not be visited with evil.

24 A slothful *man* hideth his hand in *his* bosom, and will not so much as bring it to his mouth again.

25 Smite a scorner, and the simple will beware: and reprove one that hath understanding, *and* he will understand knowledge.

26 An té mhillios a athair, agus dhíbrios a mhathair, *is* mac thuillios náire é, agus do bheir scannail.

27 S cuir, a mhic, déisteachd an teagaisg bhus cúis sheachráin ó bhríathruibh a neóluis.

28 Tarcuisnigh fiadhnuise neimhdhiadha breitheamhnus, agus sluididh béul an chiontuigh éaigceart.

29 Atá breitheamhnus ullamh fá chomhair na dtarcuisneach, agus sciursadha do dhruim na namadán.

26 He that wasteth *his* father, *and* chaseth away *his* mother, *is* a son that causeth shame, and bringeth reproach.

27 Cease, my son, to hear the instruction *that causeth* to err from the words of knowledge.

28 An ungodly witness scorneth judgment: and the mouth of the wicked devoureth iniquity.

29 Judgments are prepared for scorers, and stripes for the back of fools.

## Caibidil 20

*Gan bheith ag caitheamh ar dheoch laidir.*

1 *Is* mealtaire an fhíon, *is* buileamhuil an deoch láidir: agus gidh be méalltar léo sín ní bhfuil sé críonna.

2 *Bí* eagla an rígh amhuil búirfeadhach leomhain: *gidh bé* bhrostuighios chum feirge é peacuigh sé a *naghaidh* a anma féin.

3 *Is* onóir do dhuine scur do cheannairg: acht bíaidh gach áon amadán ag teagmháil.

4 Ní threabhthuigh an lorgánach do bhrígh a nfuachta; *uimesin* iarrfuidh sé déirc san bhfogmhar, agus ní *bía* aoinni aige.

5 As *cosmhuil* comhairle a ccroidhe dhuine re huisge domhuin; acht taireonguidh duine tuigseach amach í.

6 Maóidhigh an chuid is mó do na daoineibh a maitheas féin gach áon aca: acht cía gheabhus duine fírinneach?

7 Imthigh an *duine* ceart iona iomláine féin: *bíd* a chlann beannuigh na dhiáigh.

8 Scaóilidh an rígh shuighios a ccathaoir bhreitheamhnus a nuile olc ó chéile le na shúilibh.

9 Cía fhéadas a rádh, Do rinne mé mo chroidhe glan, atáim glan óm pheacadhuibh?

10 *Comhthruim* éagsamhla, agus meadha éagsamhla, atáid aráon adhfhúathmhar a bhfiaghnuise an TIGHEARNA.

## Chapter 20

1 Wine *is* a mocker, strong drink *is* raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

2 The fear of a king *is* as the roaring of a lion: *whoso* provoketh him to anger sinneth *against* his own soul.

3 *It is* an honour for a man to cease from strife: but every fool will be meddling.

4 The sluggard will not plow by reason of the cold; *therefore* shall he beg in harvest, and *have* nothing.

5 Counsel in the heart of man *is like* deep water; but a man of understanding will draw it out.

6 Most men will proclaim every one his own goodness: but a faithful man who can find?

7 The just *man* walketh in his integrity: his children *are* blessed after him.

8 A king that sitteth in the throne of judgment scattereth away all evil with his eyes.

9 Who can say, I have made my heart clean, I am pure from my sin?

10 Divers weights, *and* divers measures, both of them *are* alike abomination to the LORD.

11 Aitheantar fós an leanabh air a ghníomharthaibh, an *mbí* a sháothar fiorglan, nó an *mbí* ceart.

12 Isé an TIGHEARNA do rinne aráon, an chluas chluinteach, agus an tsúil fhaicsionach.

13 Ná grádhuidh chodhladh, deagla go ttiucfá chum bochtaíne; oscáil do shúil, agus saiseochtar le harán thú.

14 Neamhnigh, neamhnigh é, a deir an ceannuighe: acht a nuáir imthighios roimhe, annsin muidhigh sé.

15 Atá ór ann, agus móran do chlochuibh uáisle: acht is íad bríathra a néolus an séud mórluáigh.

16 Glac éadach an té théid a nurrugas ar choimhthigheach: agus glac geall uád ar son mná choimhthíghidh.

17 Is milis le duine arán na ceilge: acht na dhiáigh sin bíaidh a bhéul líonta do ghaineamh.

18 Daingnighthear *gach uile* thionnsgnamh lé comhairle: agus le comhairle ghlic déana cogadh.

19 An té imthighios fa gcuáirt na aithristeach scéul scaóilidh sé rún: uimesin ná bean ris an te spleadhuighios le na phuisínibh.

20 Gídh bé mhalluighios a athair nó a mhathair, cuirfighthear a lochrann as a ndorchadas dubh.

21 Is féidir oighreacht dfagháil go lúath air ttosach; acht ní budh beannuigh a chríochsin.

22 Ná habairsi, Cúiteochuidh mé olc, *acht* feith air an DTIGHEARNA, agus táirtheochuidh sé thú.

23 Is adhfhúathmhaireacht don TIGHEARNA comhthruim éagsamhla; agus an meadh mealltach ní maith í.

24 Is ón TTIGHEARNA atá imtheacht an duine; cionnus fhéadus duine maiseadh a shlighe fein do thuigsin?

25 Is paintéar don té shluigios ní naomhtha, agus tar éis móide íarmhoireacht do dhéanamh.

26 Dioscaóilidh rígh críona na drochdhaóine, agus do bheir sé an roithléan tharsa.

11 Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work *be* pure, and whether *it be* right.

12 The hearing ear, and the seeing eye, the LORD hath made even both of them.

13 Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty; open thine eyes, *and* thou shalt be satisfied with bread.

14 *It is* naught, *it is* naught, saith the buyer: but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth.

15 There is gold, and a multitude of rubies: but the lips of knowledge *are* a precious jewel.

16 Take his garment that is surety *for* a stranger: and take a pledge of him for a strange woman.

17 Bread of deceit *is* sweet to a man; but afterwards his mouth shall be filled with gravel.

18 *Every* purpose is established by counsel: and with good advice make war.

19 He that goeth about *as* a talebearer revealeth secrets: therefore meddle not with him that flattereth with his lips.

20 Whoso curseth his father or his mother, his lamp shall be put out in obscure darkness.

21 An inheritance *may be* gotten hastily at the beginning; but the end thereof shall not be blessed.

22 Say not thou, I will recompense evil; *but* wait on the LORD, and he shall save thee.

23 Divers weights *are* an abomination unto the LORD; and a false balance *is* not good.

24 Man's goings *are* of the LORD; how can a man then understand his own way?

25 *It is* a snare to the man *who* devoureth *that which is* holy, and after vows to make enquiry.

26 A wise king scattereth the wicked, and bringeth the wheel over them.

27 *Ise* spiorad an duine coinneall an TIGHEARNA, ag scrúdagh a nuile chuid a stigh don bholg.

28 Trocaire agus fírinne chumhduighios an rígh: agus is lé trócaire connaimhthior súas a chathaoir.

29 *Isí* neart na ndaóine óg a nglóir: agus *isí* scíamh na seandaóine an ceann liath.

30 Glanuidh guirme na cheidhe a nurchóid: agus is marsin do níd na sciursadha a nuile chuid a stigh don bholg.

27 The spirit of man *is* the candle of the LORD, searching all the inward parts of the belly.

28 Mercy and truth preserve the king: and his throne is upholden by mercy.

29 The glory of young men *is* their strength: and the beauty of old men *is* the gray head.

30 The blueness of a wound cleanseth away evil: so *do* stripes the inward parts of the belly.

## Caibidil 21

*Isé Día do riaghluígheas croidhe agus comhairle an rígh, &c.*

1 A ta croidhe an rígh an láimh an TIGHEARNA, már na srotha uisge: iompoighidh sé é gidh bé áit a ttogran féin.

2 *Is* díreach uile shlighe an duine iona shúilibh féin: acht measuidh an TIGHEARNA na croidhthe.

3 Is taitneamhuigh don TTIGHEARNA ceart agus breitheamhnus do dhéanamh ná iodhbairt.

4 Is peacadh, féuchuín árd, agus croidhe uáibhreach, agus treabhadh na cciontach.

5 *Tríalluigh* smuáineadh an dúthrachtuigh amháin chum líonmhaireachta; acht gach nduine *dá mbí* deithniosach amhain chum easbhuidhe.

6 Faghail ionmhuis lé teangaidh bréagaidh *is* díomhaóineas é ar na bhogadh anonn sa nall ag an ndroing íarrus bás.

7 Sciosuidh sladmhoireacht na cciontach íad féin; do bhrígh go ndíultaid síad breitheamhnus do dhéanamh.

8 *Is* cam agus *is* coimhthigheach slighe an duine: acht *ar son* an duine fhíorghloin, *bí* a obair ceart.

9 *Is* féarr áitreabh a ccoirnéul a núachtar an tighe, ná a bhfochair bhairsighe mná a dtigh fhairsing.

## Chapter 21

1 The king's heart *is* in the hand of the LORD, *as* the rivers of water: he turneth it whithersoever he will.

2 Every way of a man *is* right in his own eyes: but the LORD pondereth the hearts.

3 To do justice and judgment *is* more acceptable to the LORD than sacrifice.

4 An high look, and a proud heart, *and* the plowing of the wicked, *is* sin.

5 The thoughts of the diligent *tend* only to plenteousness; but of every one *that is* hasty only to want.

6 The getting of treasures by a lying tongue *is* a vanity tossed to and fro of them that seek death.

7 The robbery of the wicked shall destroy them; because they refuse to do judgment.

8 The way of man *is* froward and strange: but *as for* the pure, his work *is* right.

9 *It is* better to dwell in a corner of the housetop, than with a brawling woman in a wide house.

10 Iarruidh anam an chiontoigh olc: ní fhaghann a chomharsa fabhar ar bith iona shúilibh.

11 A nuáir smachtuightheas an tarhuisneach, do nitheas duine críonna don tsimplidheach: agus a nuáir theagaisgtheas an duine críonna, gabhuidh sé éolus.

12 Measuidh an duine ionruic go glic tigh an drochduine: *acht* teilgidh *Día* seachad na ciontoigh ar son *na* cciontadh.

13 Gidh bé dhuinus a chluasa re heighiomh na mbocht, comhaircfidh sé féin mar an gcéadna, *acht* ní cluinfightheas é.

14 Claóidhidh brontanas a bhfolach fearg: agus mínighe luáidheacht annsa bhrollach fearg neartmhar.

15 *Is é* gáirdeachus a nfréin bréitheamhnus do dhéanamh: *acht biáidh* milleadh do lucht oibrighthe a néigcéirt.

16 An té sheachránuighios as slighe na tuigsiona anfaidh sé a ccomhcuruinniughadh na marbh.

17 An té ghráduighios aoibhnios *biáidh* sé na dhuine bhocht: an té ghráduighios fion agus ola ní bhíaidh sé saidhbhir.

18 *Biáidh* an ciontach na fhúasgladh do nfréun, agus an sárughtheach ar son na ndaoine ndíreach.

19 *Is* fearr comhnuighe do dhéanamh annsa bhfásach, ná maille re mnaóí cheannairgidh fhearguidh.

20 *Atá* ionnmhus ann is cóir díarruidh agus ola a náitreabh an duine ghlic; *acht* cathaidh an duine éigcríonna súas é.

21 An té leanas fíréantacht agus trócaire do gheibh sé beatha, díorghas, agus onóir.

22 Do ní an *duine* críonna dreapaireacht caithreach an chumhachtaigh, agus teilgidh sé síos neart a bunáite.

23 Gidh bé chongmhas a bhéul agus a theanga coimhéaduigh sé a anam ó bhuaídhreadh.

24 Magaidh úaibhreach áirdinntineach; is ainm don té bheanas a bhfeirg úaibhrigh.

10 The soul of the wicked desireth evil: his neighbour findeth no favour in his eyes.

11 When the scorner is punished, the simple is made wise: and when the wise is instructed, he receiveth knowledge.

12 The righteous *man* wisely considereth the house of the wicked: *but God* overthroweth the wicked for *their* wickedness.

13 Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself, but shall not be heard.

14 A gift in secret pacifieth anger: and a reward in the bosom strong wrath.

15 *It is* joy to the just to do judgment: but destruction *shall be* to the workers of iniquity.

16 The man that wandereth out of the way of understanding shall remain in the congregation of the dead.

17 He that loveth pleasure *shall be* a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich.

18 The wicked *shall be* a ransom for the righteous, and the transgressor for the upright.

19 *It is* better to dwell in the wilderness, than with a contentious and an angry woman.

20 *There is* treasure to be desired and oil in the dwelling of the wise; but a foolish man spendeth it up.

21 He that followeth after righteousness and mercy findeth life, righteousness, and honour.

22 A wise *man* scaleth the city of the mighty, and casteth down the strength of the confidence thereof.

23 Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles.

24 Proud *and* haughty scorner *is* his name, who dealeth in proud wrath.



25 Marbhuidh mían an duine fhallsa é féin; óir díultuighid a lámha sáothrughadh.

26 Santuigh sé go géar air feadh an laoi oile: acht do bheir an fíréun ní úadh agus ní choiglionn sé é.

27 *Is* adhflíúathmhaireacht íodhbairt an chiontuigh: ga mhéad ní is mo ná sin, *a nuáir* do bheir leis í lé droichintinn?

28 Díoghbhaithfidh a nfiagnuise bhréagach: acht an té éistios labhruidh go seasmhach.

29 Crúadhuigh an drochdhuine a éadan: acht *ar son* an dírigh, dírghidh sé a shlighe.

30 *Ní bhfuil* eagna ná tuigsi ná comhairle a naghaidh an TIGHEARNA.

31 Ullmhuighthear an teach a gcoinne laé an chatha: acht *is* ón TTIGHEARNA atá tárthail.

25 The desire of the slothful killeth him; for his hands refuse to labour.

26 He coveteth greedily all the day long: but the righteous giveth and spareth not.

27 The sacrifice of the wicked *is* abomination: how much more, *when* he bringeth it with a wicked mind?

28 A false witness shall perish: but the man that heareth speaketh constantly.

29 A wicked man hardeneth his face: but *as for* the upright, he directeth his way.

30 *There is* no wisdom nor understanding nor counsel against the LORD.

31 The horse *is* prepared against the day of battle: but safety *is* of the LORD.

## Caibidil 22

*Moladh an deagh chló, 4 lúach na humhlachta, &c.*

1 *Is* córa ainm *maith* do bhreith do roghain ná saidhbhrios mór, agus fabhar gradhach tar airgid agus tar ór.

2 Teagmhaidh an saidhbhir agus an bocht ré cheile: *ise* an TIGHEARNA a ccruthaightheóir uile.

3 Réimhfhéuchuidh an *duine* glic an tolc chuige, agus folchaidh sé é féin: acht imthighid na daóine simplidhe ar a naghaidh, agus píantar íad.

4 Le humhlacht *agus* le heagla an TIGHEARNA, *atáid* saidhbhrios, onóir, agus beatha.

5 *Bíd* droighne *agus* paintéir a slighe a nanduíne: an té choimhéadas a anam bí sé a bhfad úatha.

6 Teagaisg an leanabh sa ntslighe ann ar choir dho imtheachd: agus tan bhías sé áosta, ní thréigfidh sé í.

7 Ríaghluidh an saidhbhir ós cionn na mbocht, agus bí *fear* airliocthus na shear-bhfoghantuigh ag an té bheir úadh.

## Chapter 22

1 A *good* name *is* rather to be chosen than great riches, *and* loving favour rather than silver and gold.

2 The rich and poor meet together: the LORD *is* the maker of them all.

3 A prudent *man* foreseeeth the evil, and hideth himself: but the simple pass on, and are punished.

4 By humility *and* the fear of the LORD *are* riches, and honour, and life.

5 Thorns *and* snares *are* in the way of the froward: he that doth keep his soul shall be far from them.

6 Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.

7 The rich ruleth over the poor, and the borrower *is* servant to the lender.

8 An té shíolchuirios éigceart buainfidh sé díomhaoineas: agus failleochaidh slat a fheirge.

9 An té agá mbí súil thiodhlaictheach bíaidh sé beannuigh; óir do bheir sé cuid dá arán do bochtuibh.

10 Teilg amach an tarcuisneach, agus rachaidh an ceannairg amach; scuirfidh fós, an timreasan agus an mhasla.

11 *Biáidh* an rígh na charaid ag an té ghrádhuihios gloine chroidhe, *ar son* millse a bhéil.

12 Coimhéaduid súile an TIGHEARNA éolus, agus teilgidh bun ós cionn bríathra an tsáruighthe.

13 A deir an *duine* fallsa, *Atá* leomhan amuich, muirfighthear mé san tsráid.

14 *Is* log domhain béul na mban ccoimhthightheach: an té fhúathuighios an TIGHEARNA tuitfidh sé ann.

15 *Bí* leimhe ceangailte a ccroidhe leinibh; acht cuirfidh slat an smachtuighthe a bhfad úadh í.

16 An té sháruighios an bocht do mhéadughadh a *sháidhbhríosa* féin, agus an té do bheir don tsáidhbhir, *tiucfuidh* sé go deimhin chum ríachdanuis.

17 Cláon síos do chlúas, agus éist bríathra an duine ghlic, agus iompoigh do chroidhe chum méoluisi.

18 Oír *is* ní solásach é, má thaisgionn tú a stigh ionnad íad; béid fós iomchubhaidh ann do bhéul.

19 Chor go mbía do mhuinighin annsa TIGHEARNA, dfoillsigh mé dhuit a niugh, dhuitse féin.

20 Nach ar scriobh mé dhuit neithe oirdhearca a ccomhairleachaibh agus a néolus,

21 Chor go ttiubhruinn ort fios dearbhthachta fhocal na firinne do bheith agad; ionnus go bhféadfa freagra bríathar na firinne do thabhairt ar an muinntir chuirios fios chugad?

22 Ná slad an bocht, do bhrígh go *bhfuil* sé bocht: ná brúigh an trúaghan annsa gheata:

23 Oír taigneoruidh an TIGHEARNA a ccúis, agus millfidh sé anam an té mhillios íadsan.

8 He that soweth iniquity shall reap vanity: and the rod of his anger shall fail.

9 He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed; for he giveth of his bread to the poor.

10 Cast out the scorner, and contention shall go out; yea, strife and reproach shall cease.

11 He that loveth pureness of heart, *for* the grace of his lips the king *shall be* his friend.

12 The eyes of the LORD preserve knowledge, and he overthroweth the words of the transgressor.

13 The slothful *man* saith, *There is* a lion without, I shall be slain in the streets.

14 The mouth of strange women *is* a deep pit: he that is abhorred of the LORD shall fall therein.

15 Foolishness *is* bound in the heart of a child; *but* the rod of correction shall drive it far from him.

16 He that oppresseth the poor to increase his *riches*, and he that giveth to the rich, *shall* surely *come* to want.

17 Bow down thine ear, and hear the words of the wise, and apply thine heart unto my knowledge.

18 For *it is* a pleasant thing if thou keep them within thee; they shall withal be fitted in thy lips.

19 That thy trust may be in the LORD, I have made known to thee this day, even to thee.

20 Have not I written to thee excellent things in counsels and knowledge,

21 That I might make thee know the certainty of the words of truth; that thou mightest answer the words of truth to them that send unto thee?

22 Rob not the poor, because he *is* poor: neither oppress the afflicted in the gate:

23 For the LORD will plead their cause, and spoil the soul of those that spoiled them.

24 Ná déan muinntearas re duine feargach; agus na himthigh lé duine bhuileamhuil:

25 Ar eagla go bhfoghluimféa a shlighthe, agus go bhfuighthéa páintéur dot anam.

26 Ná bíse don druing bhuáileas lámha, nó don druing bhíos durruigh ar son fhíach.

27 Mun bhfuil éainní agad re díoluigheacht, cred as a mbéaradh sé leis do leabuidh ó bheith fúd?

28 Ná háthraidh seintéora a nfearoinn, noch do shuigheadar haithre.

29 An bhfáicionn tú dúine díthchiollach iona ghnóthuighibh? seasfuidh sé a lathair ríogh; ní a lathair *dhaoine* uirísiol sheasfas sé.

### Caibidil 23

*Anaghaidh ghráaireachd, 20 agus phótaireachd.*

1 A nuair shuighios tú dithe bidh lé húachtaran, meas go friochnamhach cred *bhías* ad fhiadhnuise:

2 Agus cuir scían chum do scórnuigh, mas duine thú tabhartha do chráos.

3 Ná bí mían agad iona mhillséanuibh: óir *ís* biadh mealltach íad.

4 Ná sáothruigh bheith saidhbhir: sguir dot ghliocas féin.

5 An ccuirfidh tú do shúile annsa ní nach bhfuil ann? óir do ní *saidhbhrios* go deimhin sciatháin dó féin; eitillidsiad as amhuil iolar chum nimhe.

6 Ná hithe arán na drochshúl, agus ná dúiligh a bhíadha millsí:

7 Oír mar bhreathnuighios iona chroidhe, *is* marsin bhíos seision: Ith agus ibh, a deir sé riot; acht ní *bhí* a chroidhe leachd.

8 Urshloigfidh tú a níos an greim do ith tú, agus caillfidh tú do dheaghfhocail.

9 Ná labhair a cclúasaibh amadáin: óir dísbeagfuidh se gliocas do bhriathar.

10 Ná hathruigh an seintéora; agus ná heirigh a steach ar fhearann na ndílleacht:

24 Make no friendship with an angry man; and with a furious man thou shalt not go:

25 Lest thou learn his ways, and get a snare to thy soul.

26 Be not thou *one* of them that strike hands, *or* of them that are sureties for debts.

27 If thou hast nothing to pay, why should he take away thy bed from under thee?

28 Remove not the ancient landmark, which thy fathers have set.

29 Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean *men*.

### Chapter 23

1 When thou sittest to eat with a ruler, consider diligently what *is* before thee:

2 And put a knife to thy throat, if thou *be* a man given to appetite.

3 Be not desirous of his dainties: for they *are* deceitful meat.

4 Labour not to be rich: cease from thine own wisdom.

5 Wilt thou set thine eyes upon that which is not? for *riches* certainly make themselves wings; they fly away as an eagle toward heaven.

6 Eat thou not the bread of *him that hath* an evil eye, neither desire thou his dainty meats:

7 For as he thinketh in his heart, so *is* he: Eat and drink, saith he to thee; but his heart *is* not with thee.

8 The morsel *which* thou hast eaten shalt thou vomit up, and lose thy sweet words.

9 Speak not in the ears of a fool: for he will despise the wisdom of thy words.

10 Remove not the old landmark; and enter not into the fields of the fatherless:

11 Oír is cumhachtach a bhfúascaltóir; taigeoruidh sé a ccúis riot.

12 Tabhair do chroidhe do theagasg, agus do chluasa do bhriathruibh éoluis.

13 Ná connaimh smacht ón leanabh: óir ma bhuáilíonn tú leis an tslait é, ní bhfuighe sé bás.

14 Buáilfidh tú leis an tslait é, agus saorfuidh tú a anam ó ifrionn.

15 A mhic, má bhíonn do chroidhe éagnuidhe, biaidh lúathgháire ar mo chroidhe, orumsa féin.

16 Gáirdeochuid fós, mo dhubháin, a nuáir laibheorus do bhéulsa neithe cearta.

17 Ná tnúthuigheadh do chroidhe ris na peacachuibh: acht *bí* a neagla an TIGHEARNA ar feadh an laé uile.

18 Oír is deimhin go bhfuil luáidheacht; agus ní géarrfuightheas amach do dhóthchus.

19 Cluinsi, a mhic, agus bí críonna, agus créoruigh do chroidhe annsa tslighe.

20 Ná bí a measg phótaireadh fíona; a measg ghráaireadh líonus íad féin le feoil:

21 Oír tiucfaidh an pótaire agus an duine crásach chum bochtaine: agus do dhéan a naimhleisge *duine* déudughadh le ceirteachaibh.

22 Eíst red athair noch do ghin thú, agus ná tarcuinigh do mhathair a nuáir bhías sí áosta.

23 Ceannuigh a nfrinne, agus na reac í; eagna *fós*, agus múnadh, agus tuigsi.

24 Is mór lúathgháirfios athair a nionnruic: agus an té gheineas *leanamh* críonna do gheabh sé sólas úadh.

25 Bíaidh lúathgháire air hathair agus air do mhathair, agus gáirdeochuidh an bhean rug thú.

26 A mhic, tabhair dhamhsa do chroidhe, coimhéadaidís do shúile mo shlighthe.

27 Oír is díog dhomhain an stríopach, agus is log cumhang an bhean choimhthigheach.

11 For their redeemer *is* mighty; he shall plead their cause with thee.

12 Apply thine heart unto instruction, and thine ears to the words of knowledge.

13 Withhold not correction from the child: for *if* thou beatest him with the rod, he shall not die.

14 Thou shalt beat him with the rod, and shalt deliver his soul from hell.

15 My son, if thine heart be wise, my heart shall rejoice, even mine.

16 Yea, my reins shall rejoice, when thy lips speak right things.

17 Let not thine heart envy sinners: but *be thou* in the fear of the LORD all the day long.

18 For surely there is an end; and thine expectation shall not be cut off.

19 Hear thou, my son, and be wise, and guide thine heart in the way.

20 Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh:

21 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe *a man* with rags.

22 Harken unto thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old.

23 Buy the truth, and sell *it* not; *also* wisdom, and instruction, and understanding.

24 The father of the righteous shall greatly rejoice: and he that begetteth a wise *child* shall have joy of him.

25 Thy father and thy mother shall be glad, and she that bare thee shall rejoice.

26 My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways.

27 For a whore *is* a deep ditch; and a strange woman *is* a narrow pit.

28 Bí sí fos a luidheachán amhuil sladmhoir, agus méaduigh si na millteoirigh a measc na ndaóine.

29 Cía ghá mbí maírg? cía ghá mbí dóbrón? cía ghá mbí imreasúin? cía ghá mbí callóid? cía ghá mbí cneadha gan adhbhar? cía ghá mbí deirge shúl?

30 An drong fhanas a bhfad ag an bhfion; an lucht théid díarruidh a nfiona chumaisge.

31 Ná féuchsa air an bhfion a nuáir bhíos sé dearg, a nuáir thaisbeanas sé a dhath annsa chupán, a nuáir chorruihios sé é féin go díreach.

32 Fá dheireadh gortuigh sé amhuil naithir nimhe, agus cealgaidh sé amhuil adder.

33 Do chithfid do shúile mná coimhthigheacha, agus laibheoruidh do chroidhe neithe neamhchubhaidh.

34 Biáidh tú fós, do nós an té luidhios síos a meadhón na fairge, nó mar an té luighios a mullach an chrainn seoil.

35 Do bhuaileadar mé, *a deir tú, agus* ni raibh mé tinn; do ghabhadar orum, agus níor mhothuigh mé: cá huáir mhúisceolas mé? iarrfa mé fós a rís é.

## Caibidil 24

*Gan chumann do shuáthadh re drochdhaóinibh 3 acht re tuigse agus eagna.*

1 Na bíse aingidhe a naghaidh drochdhaóine, agus ná sanntoigh bheith na bhfochair.

2 Oír stuidéaruidh a ccroidhe millteachus, agus labhruid a mbéil urchóid.

3 Tré ghliocas do nithior tigh dfoirgneadh; agus le tuigsi daingnighthior é:

4 Agus lé héolus líonfuighthear na séomradha le gach uile shaidhbhrios mhórluáidh shólasach.

5 *Is* láidir an duine éagnuidhe; méaduigh fós, fear a néolus neart.

6 Oír is lé comhairle ghlic do dhéana tú do chogadh: agus a niomad na ccomhairleach *bhíos* cumhdach.

28 She also lieth in wait as *for* a prey, and increaseth the transgressors among men.

29 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

30 They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

31 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, *when* it moveth itself aright.

32 At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

33 Thine eyes shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things.

34 Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.

35 They have stricken me, *shalt thou say, and* I was not sick; they have beaten me, *and* I felt *it* not: when shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

## Chapter 24

1 Be not thou envious against evil men, neither desire to be with them.

2 For their heart studieth destruction, and their lips talk of mischief.

3 Through wisdom is an house builded; and by understanding it is established:

4 And by knowledge shall the chambers be filled with all precious and pleasant riches.

5 A wise man *is* strong; yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength.

6 For by wise counsel thou shalt make thy war: and in multitude of counsellors *there is* safety.

7 *Is* ro árd a neagna do namadán: ní osclann sé a bhéul annsa gheata.

8 Goirfidhthear duine urchoideach don té thríallus an tolc do dhéanamh.

9 *Is* peacadh smuáineadh a neimhghliocuis: agus *is* adhfháthmhaireacht an tarcuiseach do na daoinibh.

10 *Má* anbhfainnighionn tú a ló na haindeisi, *is* beag do neart.

11 *Má* léigíonn tú dhíot tártháil na *druinge* thairngior chum báis, agus *an lucht bhíos* réigh chum a marbhta;

12 *Má* deir tú, Féuch, ní raibh a fhios aguin; nach measann an té sgrúdas na croidhthe *sin?* agus *nach* bhfuil a fhios ag an té chumhduighios hanamsa, agus *nach* ttinbhra sé dá *gach* áon do réir a oibreach?

13 A mhic, ithsi mil, do bhrígh *gur* maith í; agus an chríathar mheala, *noch* *is* milis dot charbad:

14 Marsin *bhías* éolus na héagna dot hanam: anuáir do gheabha tú *é*, annsin do gheabhthar luáigheacht, agus ní ghéarrfuighthior amach do dhóthchus.

15 Ná cuir luidheachán, a dhroch *dhuine*, a naghaidh áitreibhe a nfréin; na creach a áit comhnuighe:

16 Oír tuitidh an *duine* ionnruic seacht nuáire, agus éirghidh sé a rís: acht tuitfid na ciontuigh a nolc.

17 Ná lúathgháirigh a nuáir thuitfios do námhaid, agus ná gáirdigheadh do chroidhe a nuáir do gheibh sé tuisleadh:

18 Deagla go bhfaicfeadh an TIGHEARNA *sin*, agus go madh míothaitneamhach leis *é*, agus go niompochadh a fhearg úadh.

19 Ná bíodh fearg ort ar son na ndrochdhaoine, agus ná bíodh tnúth órt ris na ciontachaibh;

20 Oír ní bhía luáigheacht ag an ndrochdhuine; cuinfighear coinneal an chiontuigh as.

21 A mhic, imeagluidhsi an TIGHEARNA, agus an rígh: agus ná bean ris na dáoinibh sóghluáisde:

22 Oír éireochuidh a ndonus go hobann; agus cía dar fios a sgríos aráon?

7 Wisdom *is* too high for a fool: he openeth not his mouth in the gate.

8 He that deviseth to do evil shall be called a mischievous person.

9 The thought of foolishness *is* sin: and the scorner *is* an abomination to men.

10 *If* thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength *is* small.

11 If thou forbear to deliver *them that are* drawn unto death, and *those that are* ready to be slain;

12 If thou sayest, Behold, we knew it not; doth not he that pondereth the heart consider *it?* and he that keepeth thy soul, doth *not* he know *it?* and shall *not* he render to *every* man according to his works?

13 My son, eat thou honey, because *it is* good; and the honeycomb, *which is* sweet to thy taste:

14 So *shall* the knowledge of wisdom *be* unto thy soul: when thou hast found *it*, then there shall be a reward, and thy expectation shall not be cut off.

15 Lay not wait, O wicked *man*, against the dwelling of the righteous; spoil not his resting place:

16 For a just *man* falleth seven times, and riseth up again: but the wicked shall fall into mischief.

17 Rejoice not when thine enemy falleth, and let not thine heart be glad when he stumbleth:

18 Lest the LORD see *it*, and it displease him, and he turn away his wrath from him.

19 Fret not thyself because of evil *men*, neither be thou envious at the wicked;

20 For there shall be no reward to the evil *man*; the candle of the wicked shall be put out.

21 My son, fear thou the LORD and the king: *and* meddle not with them that are given to change:

22 For their calamity shall rise suddenly; and who knoweth the ruin of them both?

23 *Bainid fós na neithesi ris na dáoinibh glic. Ní maith meas do bheith air phearsuinn tar a cheile a mbreitheamhnus.*

24 *Gidh bé déaras ris an gciontach, Atá tú ionnruic; mailleochuidh an pobal é, fúathochuid cineadhacha é:*

25 *Acht biáidh áoibhneas don droing aithbhioras é, agus tiucfuidh beannughadh maith orra.*

26 *Pógfuidhear puisínigh an té do bheir freagra cheart úadh.*

27 *Gléus hobair amúigh, agus déan oireamhnach dhuit féin í annsa mhachaire; agus na dhiáigh sin déan do thigh.*

28 *Ná bí ad fhíadhuin a naghuidh do chomharsan gan adhbhar; agus ná meall le do bhéul.*

29 *Ná habair, Do dhéana misi marsin ris amhuil do rinne sé riom: cúiteochuidh me ris a neglach do reir a oibre.*

30 *Do ghabh mé láimh re machaire an duine fhallsa, agus láimh ré fíneamhuin an duine gan tuigsin;*

31 *Agus, féuch, do bhí sin uile ar bhfás thairis do dhosánuibh, agus dfoluigh a neantóg a aghuidh, agus do bhí a bhalla cloiche briste sios.*

32 *Annsin do chonnaire mé, agus do mheas mé go maith é: dféuch mé air, agus do ghabh mé teagasg.*

33 *Beagan codalta fós, néull beag, filleadh beag na lámh air a cheile chum codalta:*

34 *Marsin tiucfuidh do bhochtuine mar áon bhías ar siubhal, agus do riachtanas mar dhuine armtha.*

23 *These things also belong to the wise. It is not good to have respect of persons in judgment.*

24 *He that saith unto the wicked, Thou art righteous; him shall the people curse, nations shall abhor him:*

25 *But to them that rebuke him shall be delight, and a good blessing shall come upon them.*

26 *Every man shall kiss his lips that giveth a right answer.*

27 *Prepare thy work without, and make it fit for thyself in the field; and afterwards build thine house.*

28 *Be not a witness against thy neighbour without cause; and deceive not with thy lips.*

29 *Say not, I will do so to him as he hath done to me: I will render to the man according to his work.*

30 *I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding;*

31 *And, lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down.*

32 *Then I saw, and considered it well: I looked upon it, and received instruction.*

33 *Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep:*

34 *So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth; and thy want as an armed man.*

## Caibidil 25

*Oifig rígh. 8 Is insheachanta crioncán, &c.*

1 *Is iad so mar an gcéadna seanráite Sholuimh, noch do aithscríobh muinntir Hesechiah rígh Iúdah.*

2 *Isí glóir Dé ní do cheilt: acht isé onoir na ríogh cúis do spíonadh amach.*

## Chapter 25

1 *These are also proverbs of Solomon, which the men of Hezekiah king of Judah copied out.*

2 *It is the glory of God to conceal a thing: but the honour of kings is to search out a matter.*

3 Atá an flaitheamhnus air áirde, an talamh ar dhoimhne, agus croidhe an rígh doscrúdtaigh.

4 Bain an salchar as a nairgiod, agus tiocfuidh sóitheach amach don chéard.

5 Beir leachd an drochduine ó fhiadhnuise an rígh, agus daingneochthar a chathaóir a bhfireantacht.

6 Ná cuir thú féin amach a lathair an rígh, agus ná seas a náit *dhaóine* móra:

7 Oír *is* féarr dhuit a rádh riot, Tárr a níos annso; ná do chur ní *is* isle as coinne an phrionnsa noch do chonncadar do shúile.

8 Ná himthigh amach go hobann do chríoncán, deagla *nach mbíodh a fhios agad* cred do dhéantá ann a dheireadh, tar éis do chomharsa dot chur chum náire.

9 Aidhnis do chúis red chomharsain; agus ná foillsigh seicréid do neach oile:

10 Deagla go ccuirfeadh an té do chluinfthead thú naire ort, agus nach bhfillfeadh do mhíochlú.

11 *Is cosmhuil* focal labharthar go hiomchubhaidh ré húbhlaibh óir a bpictiuruibh airgid.

12 *Amhuil* clúasfháinne óir, agus amhuil córughadh dór ghlan, *marsin* bhíos an taithbhiorach glic ar chlúais umhail.

13 Mar bhíos fúacht an tsneachta a náimsir a nfoghmhair, *marsin* bhíos an teachtaire díleas don druing chuirios úadh é: óir aithbhéoghuidh sé anam a mhaighistir.

14 Gidh bé mhaóidhios é féin ar son tiodhlaiceadh fallsa *is* cosmhuil é ré néulluibh agus ré gaóith gan fhearthuinn.

15 Le hiomchar fada cláochluighthior prionnsa, agus brisigh teanga bhog an cnáimh.

16 An bhfuair tú mil? ith an mhéid *is* lór dhuit di, deagla go mbeitheá líonta dhe, agus go sceithfeá í.

3 The heaven for height, and the earth for depth, and the heart of kings *is* unsearchable.

4 Take away the dross from the silver, and there shall come forth a vessel for the finer.

5 Take away the wicked *from* before the king, and his throne shall be established in righteousness.

6 Put not forth thyself in the presence of the king, and stand not in the place of great *men*:

7 For better *it is* that it be said unto thee, Come up hither; than that thou shouldst be put lower in the presence of the prince whom thine eyes have seen.

8 Go not forth hastily to strive, lest *thou know not* what to do in the end thereof, when thy neighbour hath put thee to shame.

9 Debate thy cause with thy neighbour *himself*; and discover not a secret to another:

10 Lest he that heareth *it* put thee to shame, and thine infamy turn not away.

11 A word fitly spoken *is like* apples of gold in pictures of silver.

12 *As* an earring of gold, and an ornament of fine gold, *so is* a wise reprover upon an obedient ear.

13 As the cold of snow in the time of harvest, *so is* a faithful messenger to them that send him: for he refresheth the soul of his masters.

14 Whoso boasteth himself of a false gift *is like* clouds and wind without rain.

15 By long forbearing *is* a prince persuaded, and a soft tongue breaketh the bone.

16 Hast thou found honey? eat so much as *is* sufficient for thee, lest thou be filled therewith, and vomit it.



17 Connaimh do chos ó thigh do chomharsan; deagla go mbeith sé cuirthe dhíot, agus go bhfúathochadh sé thú.

18 An te do ní fiadhnuise bhréige a naghaidh a chomharsan *is* farca, cloidheamh, agus soighíod rinneach é.

19 *Is cosmhuil* dóigh a nduine neimhdhílios a naimsir na buáidheartha re fíacaíl bhriste, agus re cois léonta.

20 *Amhuil* an té thógbhas leis éadach a naimsir dhoininne, *agus amhuil* bhinéagra ar nitre, marsin *don* té chánas fuinn do chroidhe dhúbhach.

21 Má bhíonn do námhaid ocrach, tabhair arán dó re ithe; agus má bhíonn tart air, tabhair uisce dhó ré a ól:

22 Oír crúachfuidh tú sméaróide teineadh air a chionn, agus cúiteochuidh an TIGHEARNA sin riot.

23 Cuiridh an ghéoth thúaigh a nfearthuinn ar ccúl: marsin *do ní* an ghnúis fheargach an teanga ithiomráidhteach.

24 *Is féarr* áitreabh a ccoirnéul do mhullach an tighe, ná a bhfochair mná géire agus a ttigh fhairsing.

25 *Mar* uisgeadha fúara do nanam thartmhar, is marsin bhíd scéula maithe as tír imchéin.

26 *Is amhuil* do thobar bhuáidheartha, agus dfúarán truáillighthe, duine ionnruic ag tuitim síos a lathair an chiontoigh.

27 Ní maith mórán meala dithe: marsin ní glóir do *dhaoine* a nglóir fein do spíonadh.

28 An té ag *nach* bí riaghail ós cionn a spioruide féin *is cosmhuil* é re caithruidh bhriste síos, gan bhalladha.

17 Withdraw thy foot from thy neighbour's house; lest he be weary of thee, and *so* hate thee.

18 A man that beareth false witness against his neighbour *is* a maul, and a sword, and a sharp arrow.

19 Confidence in an unfaithful man in time of trouble *is like* a broken tooth, and a foot out of joint.

20 *As* he that taketh away a garment in cold weather, *and as* vinegar upon nitre, so *is* he that singeth songs to an heavy heart.

21 If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink:

22 For thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head, and the LORD shall reward thee.

23 The north wind driveth away rain: so *doth* an angry countenance a backbiting tongue.

24 *It is* better to dwell in the corner of the housetop, than with a brawling woman and in a wide house.

25 *As* cold waters to a thirsty soul, so *is* good news from a far country.

26 A righteous man falling down before the wicked *is as* a troubled fountain, and a corrupt spring.

27 *It is* not good to eat much honey: so *for men* to search their own glory *is not* glory.

28 He that *hath* no rule over his own spirit *is like* a city *that is* broken down, *and* without walls.

## Caibidil 26

*Diomoladh an amadain, 13 an scráiste, 17 an cheannairgeach, 20 agus an chogarnuigh.*

1 Mar shneachta san tsamhradh, agus mar fhearthuinn san bhfoghmhar, marsin ní hiomchubhuidh onóir damadan.

## Chapter 26

1 As snow in summer, and as rain in harvest, so honour is not seemly for a fool.

2 Mar a néun ar iomlúaghail, mar a náinléog lé heitiolluigh, marsin ní thiucfa an mhallacht gan adhbhar.

3 Málóid do neach, srían do nassal, agus slat do dhruim a namadain.

4 Ná freagair amadán do réir a amadánachda, deagla go mbiatheása féin cosmúil ris.

5 Freagair amadán do réir a amadánachda, deagla go mbiath sé críonna iona bharamhuil féin.

6 An té chuirios teachtaireacht le láimh amadáin gearruidh sé amach na cosa, agus ibhidh sé dochar.

7 Ní bhíd cosa a bhacaidh ionann: marsin do chosamhlacht a mbéul na namadán.

8 Amhuil an té cheanglas cloch a ccrann tábhuill, marsin don tí do bheir onóir dóinmhid.

9 Mar théid dealg súas a láimh a nfir meisce, marsin *atá* cosamhlacht a mbéul na namadán.

10 An *Día* mór do chum a nuile ní cúitigh sé aráon ris a namadán, agus ris an tsáruightheach.

11 Mar iompoighios an madradh air a sceathruigh, *mairsin* iompoighios an tamadán air a leimhe.

12 An bhfaicionn tú duine críonna iona bharamhuil féin? *is* mó an dóigh *is* cóir do bheith an amadán ná as.

13 A deir an fallsán, *Atá* leomhan san tslighe; *atá* leomhan annsa tsráid.

14 Mar iompoighios an dorus air a bhacánaibh, marsin *do ní* an fallsán air a leabuidh.

15 Folchuidh an fallsán a lámh iona bhrollach; *is* doiligh leis a tabhairt a ris chum a bhéil.

16 *Is* críonna an scaiste iona bharamhuil féin ná moirsheisior do fhéadfadh réusún do thabhairt úatha.

17 An té ghabhus thort, agus chuimlios re ceannairg nach *bainionn* ris, *as cosmhuil* é ré neach bheirios ar mhadradh air chlúasaibh.

18 Mar *fhear* buile noch chaithios aithinnigh, saighde, agus bás,

19 Marsin don tí mheallus a chomharsa, agus a deir, Nach a súgradh atáim?

2 As the bird by wandering, as the swallow by flying, so the curse causeless shall not come.

3 A whip for the horse, a bridle for the ass, and a rod for the fool's back.

4 Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou also be like unto him.

5 Answer a fool according to his folly, lest he be wise in his own conceit.

6 He that sendeth a message by the hand of a fool cutteth off the feet, *and* drinketh damage.

7 The legs of the lame are not equal: so *is* a parable in the mouth of fools.

8 As he that bindeth a stone in a sling, so *is* he that giveth honour to a fool.

9 *As* a thorn goeth up into the hand of a drunkard, so *is* a parable in the mouth of fools.

10 The great *God* that formed all *things* both rewardeth the fool, and rewardeth transgressors.

11 As a dog returneth to his vomit, so a fool returneth to his folly.

12 Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? *there is* more hope of a fool than of him.

13 The slothful *man* saith, *There is* a lion in the way; a lion *is* in the streets.

14 *As* the door turneth upon his hinges, so *doth* the slothful upon his bed.

15 The slothful hideth his hand in *his* bosom; it grieveth him to bring it again to his mouth.

16 The sluggard *is* wiser in his own conceit than seven men that can render a reason.

17 He that passeth by, *and* meddleth with strife *belonging* not to him, *is like* one that taketh a dog by the ears.

18 As a mad *man* who casteth firebrands, arrows, and death,

19 So *is* the man *that* deceiveth his neighbour, and saith, Am not I in sport?

20 A náit nach bí connadh ar bith, théid an teine as: marsin a náit nach *bí* an cogarnach, coisgidh an cheannairg.

21 *Mar* bhíos gúal do ghúal ar lasadh, agus connadh don teine; marsin don duine cheannairgeach daghnadh imreasan.

22 *Atáid* bríathra an chogarnuigh amhuil cneadha, agus tiaghuid síos don chuid is fíriochtaruidh don bholg.

23 An béul ar lasadh agus an croidhe urchoideach *atáid mur* phota críadh ar na fholach re sal airgid.

24 An té fhúathuighios do ní sé blandar le na phuisínibh, agus taisgidh sé cealg a stigh ann;

25 A nuáir labhras sé go breághdha, na creid é: óir *atáid* seachd nathfhúathmhaireachta iona chroidhe.

26 An té fholchas fúath lé ceilg, foillseochthar a olc a bhfiadhnuise an chomhchruinnigh *uile*.

27 Gidh bé thochlas poll tuitfe sé féin ann: agus an té iompoighios cloch, fillfidh sí air féin.

28 Fúathuigh an teanga bhréagach *an drong* dá ndéin sí dochar; agus oibrigh an béul spleadhach millteachus.

## Caibidil 27

*Anaghaidh mholadh dhuine ó na bhéul féin; 5 agus deagh-fhoghna spreigeadh na nccurad.*

1 Na maóidh thú féin as an lá a mórach; óir ní fheidir tú cred do bhéaradh lá leis.

2 Moladh neach oile thú, agus nar bé do bhéul féin; coimhthigheach, agus nar biad do phuisíne féin.

3 *Is* trom an chloch, agus bí an gaineamh muirighineach; acht *is* truime fearg amadáin ná iad aráon.

4 *Is* fuilteach a nfearg, agus *is* cuthaigh an chorruihe; acht cía fhéadas seasamh as coinne ainghidheachda?

5 *Is* féarr aithbhior ós áird ná grádh fa rún.

6 *Is* díleas cneadha caraid; acht *is* cealgach póga námhaid.

20 Where no wood is, *there* the fire goeth out: so where *there is* no talebearer, the strife ceaseth.

21 *As* coals *are* to burning coals, and wood to fire; so *is* a contentious man to kindle strife.

22 The words of a talebearer *are* as wounds, and they go down into the innermost parts of the belly.

23 Burning lips and a wicked heart *are like* a potsherd covered with silver dross.

24 He that hateth dissembleth with his lips, and layeth up deceit within him;

25 When he speaketh fair, believe him not: for *there are* seven abominations in his heart.

26 *Whose* hatred is covered by deceit, his wickedness shall be shewed before the *whole* congregation.

27 Whoso diggeth a pit shall fall therein: and he that rolleth a stone, it will return upon him.

28 A lying tongue hateth *those that are* afflicted by it; and a flattering mouth worketh ruin.

## Chapter 27

1 Boast not thyself of to morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

2 Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips.

3 A stone *is* heavy, and the sand weighty; but a fool's wrath *is* heavier than them both.

4 Wrath *is* cruel, and anger *is* outrageous; but who *is* able to stand before envy?

5 Open rebuke *is* better than secret love.

6 Faithful *are* the wounds of a friend; but the kisses of an enemy *are* deceitful.

7 Míodhúiligh an tanam bhíos lán an chriathar mheala; acht is milis gach uile ní searbh do nanam ocrach.

8 Amhuil sheachránuighios éun ó na nead, is marsin don duine sheachránuighios ón áit féin.

9 Solásuigh úniment déagbholadh an cróidhe: is mairsin do ní millsí charad duine re comhairle ó chroidhe.

10 Ná tréig, do chara féin, agus cara hathar; agus ná héirigh go tigh do dhearbhráthar a ló do ríachdanuis: *óir* is féarr cara a ccomhfhogus ná dearbhrathair a nimchían.

11 A mhic, bí críonna, agus déan mo chroidhe lúathgháireach, chor go bhfreagora mé an té mhaslúighios mé.

12 Do chí an *duine* críonna an tolc chuige, *agus* folchuidh sé é féin; *acht* tiaghaidh na daóine simplidhe air a naghaidh, *agus* píantar íad.

13 Glac eadach an té bhíos a nurrudhas ar an ccoimhthigheach, agus tóg geall úadh ar son inná coimhthighidh.

14 An té bheannuighios a charuid ós áird, ag éirghe go moch ar maidin, measfuighthior na mhallughadh air é.

15 Is cosmhuil bean cheannairgeach ré sírshilt a ló móirfhearthanna.

16 Gidh be cheilios í, ceilidh sé an gháoth, agus únemeint a láimhe deise, bhraithios *í féin*.

17 Géuruigh íarrann íarrann *oile*; marsin ghéaruighios duine gnúis a charad.

18 Gidh bé choimhéadas an crann fíge íosuidh sé dhá thoradh: marsin an té fheithios air a mhaighistir onórtar é.

19 Amhuil *fhreagras* aghaidh daghaidh annsa nuisge, mar sin fhreagras croidhe dhuine do dhuine.

20 Ifrionn agus dibhfheirg ní bhíd choidhche lán; marsin ní bhíd súile an duine sáitheach choidhche.

21 *Mar* bhíos an pota glanta do nairgíod, agus a nfoirnis do nóir; *is* mairsin bhios an duine dá mholadh.

22 Bíodh go mbrúighfeá amadán a moirtéul a measg chruithneachta lé pestel, thairis sin ní dheileochuidh a amadánachd ris.

7 The full soul loatheth an honeycomb; but to the hungry soul every bitter thing is sweet.

8 As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so *is* a man that wandereth from his place.

9 Ointment and perfume rejoice the heart: so *doth* the sweetness of a man's friend by hearty counsel.

10 Thine own friend, and thy father's friend, forsake not; neither go into thy brother's house in the day of thy calamity: *for* better *is* a neighbour *that is* near than a brother far off.

11 My son, be wise, and make my heart glad, that I may answer him that reproacheth me.

12 A prudent *man* foreseeeth the evil, *and* hideth himself; *but* the simple pass on, *and* are punished.

13 Take his garment that is surety for a stranger, and take a pledge of him for a strange woman.

14 He that blesseth his friend with a loud voice, rising early in the morning, it shall be counted a curse to him.

15 A continual dropping in a very rainy day and a contentious woman are alike.

16 Whosoever hideth her hideth the wind, and the ointment of his right hand, *which* bewrayeth *itself*.

17 Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend.

18 Whoso keepeth the fig tree shall eat the fruit thereof: so he that waiteth on his master shall be honoured.

19 As in water face *answereth* to face, so the heart of man to man.

20 Hell and destruction are never full; so the eyes of man are never satisfied.

21 *As* the fining pot for silver, and the furnace for gold; so *is* a man to his praise.

22 Though thou shouldest bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, *yet* will not his foolishness depart from him.

23 Bí dithchiollach fa fhios staide do thréada, agus féuch go maith dot airghidhibh.

24 Oír ní *bhí* an saidhbhrios síorruidhe: agus an *mairionn* an choróin do gach aóinghinealach?

25 Tíg an féur tirim, agus taisbéanuidh an féur mín é féin, agus cruinnighthior luibhe na slíabh.

26 Bíd na huáin chum héaduighthe, agus *is íad* na gabhair fhirionna lúach thfearoinn.

27 Agus *biáidh* bainne gabhar go lór agad chum do bhídh, chum bídh muinntire do thighe, agus do chumhdach do chailnídhe.

## Caibidil 28

*Eagal an duine chiontaigh. 18 Agus socair an fhiréin, &c.*

1 Teithid na cionntuigh a nuáir nach bí áonduine dá ttóruigheacht: ácht bíd na hionnruic dána amhuil leomhan.

2 Ar son sáruighthe dúithche *bíd* mórán prionnsadh uirre: acht aig duine tuicsionach éolach mairfidh an staid a bhfad.

3 Is cosmhuil an duine bocht sháruighios an bochtan re fearthuinn scúaptha nach bhfágbhann beatha ar bith na diáigh.

4 An drong thréigios an dligheadh moluid na cíontuigh: acht an mhéid choimhéadas an dligheadh cathuighid riu.

5 Ní tuigid na drochdhaóine breitheamhnus: acht tuigid an drong íarrus an TIGHEARNA gach uile ní.

6 *Is* féarr an bocht imthighios iona ionnracus, ná an té bhíos urchóideach iona shlighthibh, *bíodh go mbeith* sé saidhbhir.

7 Gidh bé choimhéadas an dligheadh is mac glic é: acht an té is companach do *dhaóinibh* cráosacha náirighidh sé a athair.

8 An té mhéaduighios a mhaoin lé húsuireacht agus lé tarbha éagcóir, cruinneochuidh sé é don tí agá mbía trúaighe don bhocht.

23 Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks, *and* look well to thy herds.

24 For riches *are* not for ever: and doth the crown *endure* to every generation?

25 The hay appeareth, and the tender grass sheweth itself, and herbs of the mountains are gathered.

26 The lambs *are* for thy clothing, and the goats *are* the price of the field.

27 And *thou shalt have* goats' milk enough for thy food, for the food of thy household, and *for* the maintenance for thy maidens.

## Chapter 28

1 The wicked flee when no man pursueth: but the righteous are bold as a lion.

2 For the transgression of a land many *are* the princes thereof: but by a man of understanding *and* knowledge the state *thereof* shall be prolonged.

3 A poor man that oppresseth the poor *is like* a sweeping rain which leaveth no food.

4 They that forsake the law praise the wicked: but such as keep the law contend with them.

5 Evil men understand not judgment: but they that seek the LORD understand *all things*.

6 Better *is* the poor that walketh in his uprightness, than *he that is* perverse *in his* ways, though he *be* rich.

7 Whoso keepeth the law *is* a wise son: but he that is a companion of riotous *men* shameth his father.

8 He that by usury and unjust gain increaseth his substance, he shall gather it for him that will pity the poor.

9 An té iompoighios a chlúas ó chluinsion an dlighe, *biáidh* a ghuidhesin na adhfháthmhaireacht.

10 Gidh bé bhéaras air an bhfíréun seachrán do dhéanamh a ndroichshlighe, tuitfidh sé féin iona pholl: acht *biáidh neithe* maithe a seilbh an dírih.

11 Bídh an duine saidhbhir críonna iona thuigsin féin; acht scrúduigh an bocht agá mbí tuigsi amach é.

12 A nuáir gháirdighid na *daoine* ionnra, *bí* glóir mhór annsin: acht a nuáir éirghios an cointach, folchaidh duine é féin.

13 Gidh bé cheilios a pheacuighe ní bhía biseach air: acht gidh bé admhas agus thréigios *íad* do gheabha sé trócaire.

14 *Is* sona an té air a mbí úamhan do ghnáth: acht an té chruáidhighios a chroidhe tuitfidh sé a ttubaisde.

15 *Amhuil* bhíos leomhan cuthaigh, agus mathghamhuin luáimneach; marsin bhíos an drochúachtaran ós cionn na ndaóine mbocht.

16 An prionnsa ag nach bí tuigsi mar an ccéadna *is* mór an fear leathtruim é: *acht* an té fhúathuighios saint faideochuigh sé a láethe.

17 An duine do ní fóirneart air fhuil dhuine *ar bith* teithfidh sé chum an phuill; ná stadadh éanduine é.

18 Gidh be shiúbhluighios go fíréanta biaidh sé sáor: acht *an té bhíos* urchóideach *iona* shlighthibh tuitfe sé a néinfheacht.

19 An té sháothruighios a fhearann biáidh fairsinge aráin aige: acht an té leanas a ndiáigh *dháoine* díomhaóin do gheabha sé bochtuine go lór.

20 Líonfuidh an duine fíréanta do bheannachduibh: acht an té do ní deithnios chum bheith saidhbhir ní bhíaidh se neimhchiontach.

21 Ní maith meas do bheith ar dhaóinibh tar chéile: óir ciontochuidh an fearsin ar son greama aráin.

22 *Bí* drochshúil ag an té dheithbhrighios chum bheith saidhbhir ní thuigionn sé go ttiucfa bochtaine air.

9 He that turneth away his ear from hearing the law, even his prayer *shall be* abomination.

10 Whoso causeth the righteous to go astray in an evil way, he shall fall himself into his own pit: but the upright shall have good *things* in possession.

11 The rich man *is* wise in his own conceit; but the poor that hath understanding searcheth him out.

12 When righteous *men* do rejoice, *there is* great glory: but when the wicked rise, a man is hidden.

13 He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh *them* shall have mercy.

14 Happy *is* the man that feareth alway: but he that hardeneth his heart shall fall into mischief.

15 *As* a roaring lion, and a ranging bear; *so is* a wicked ruler over the poor people.

16 The prince that wanteth understanding *is* also a great oppressor: *but* he that hateth covetousness shall prolong *his* days.

17 A man that doeth violence to the blood of *any* person shall flee to the pit; let no man stay him.

18 Whoso walketh uprightly shall be saved: but *he that is* perverse *in his* ways shall fall at once.

19 He that tilleth his land shall have plenty of bread: but he that followeth after vain *persons* shall have poverty enough.

20 A faithful man shall abound with blessings: but he that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent.

21 To have respect of persons *is* not good: for for a piece of bread *that* man will transgress.

22 He that hasteth to be rich *hath* an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him.

23 An té iomaithbhirios duine do gheabha sé ní sa mhó d'fhabhar na dhiaighsin ná an té bhláithuighios leis an tteangaidh.

24 Gidh be shladas a athair nó a mhathair, agus a deir, Ní peacadh é; is compánach do shladuighe an té sin.

25 An té agá mbí croidhe uáibhreach, cuirigh sé ceannairg air siubhal: acht do dhéantar méith an té chuirios a dhóigh annsa TIGHEARNA.

26 Gidh bé tháobhas re na chroidhe féin is oinmhid é: acht gidh bé imthighios go glic táirtheochthar é.

27 Gidh bé bheir ní don bhocht ní bhiáidh easbhugh air: acht an té fholchus a shúile do gheabha sé mórán mallacht.

28 A nuáir éirghid na drochdhaoine, folchuid na daoine íad féin: acht a nuáir imthighid seachad, líonuid na fíreín.

## Caibidil 29

*Féar do-chomhairligh. 24 Fear páirte an ghaduigh. 25 An gealtach. 26 Spleadhach na cúirte, &c.*

1 An té, gheibh achmhusan minic agus chruáidhghios a mhuinéal, milltear é go hobann, agus gan tártháil.

2 Gáirdigh an pobal, a nuáir bhíd na fíreín a ccumhacht: acht a nuáir bhíos úachtaránacht ag an drochdhuine, osnaighe an poball.

3 Gidh bé ghrádhughios a neagna lúathgháirigh sé a athair: acht an té chongmhas cuideachta do mhéirdreachaibh anchaithigh sé a mhaóin.

4 Daingnigh an rígh an dúthaigh lé breitheamhnus: acht an té ghabhas tiodhlaicthe scriosuidh sé í.

5 An té do ní spleadhachus ré na chomharsuin sreathuigh sé líon fa na chosaibh.

6 Bí paintér a sárughadh an drochdhuine: acht canuidh an fíreún agus lúathgháiridh sé.

23 He that rebuketh a man afterwards shall find more favour than he that flattereth with the tongue.

24 Whoso robbeth his father or his mother, and saith, *It is* no transgression; the same *is* the companion of a destroyer.

25 He that is of a proud heart stirreth up strife: but he that putteth his trust in the LORD shall be made fat.

26 He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool: but whoso walketh wisely, he shall be delivered.

27 He that giveth unto the poor shall not lack: but he that hideth his eyes shall have many a curse.

28 When the wicked rise, men hide themselves: but when they perish, the righteous increase.

## Chapter 29

1 He, that being often reprov'd hardeneth *his* neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy.

2 When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.

3 Whoso loveth wisdom rejoiceth his father: but he that keepeth company with harlots spendeth *his* substance.

4 The king by judgment establisheth the land: but he that receiveth gifts overthroweth it.

5 A man that flattereth his neighbour spreadeth a net for his feet.

6 In the transgression of an evil man *there is* a snare: but the righteous doth sing and rejoice.

7 Measuidh an fíréun cúis an bhoicht: *acht* ní chuiríonn an drochdhuine áird air a fhios do bheith aige.

8 Do bheirid na daóine tarcuisneacha caithreacha a bpaintear: acht fillid na *daóine* glioca dioghaltas tar ais.

9 *Má* ní duine críonna imreasan ré hamadán, má bhíonn sé ar buile nó ag gaire, *ní bhí* suáimhnios ann.

10 Fúathuighid na daóine fuilteacha an tionnruic: acht íarruidh an duine ceart a anam.

11 Foillsigh an tamadán a intinn uile: acht congmuídh an *duine* críonna a stígh é nó go ttíg na dhiáigh sin.

12 *Má* éistíonn úachtarán ré bréagaibh, *bíd* a sheirbhísigh uile go holc.

13 Teagmuídh an bocht agus an clúanaire re chéile: soillsighidh an TIGHEARNA a súile araon.

14 An rígh bhreathnuighios an bocht go fírinneach, daingneochthar a chathaóir go bráth.

15 Do bheir an tslat agus an smacht gliocas uatha: acht do bheir an leanabh fágthar taobh *ris féin* náire dhá mhathair.

16 A nuáir lionuid na drochdhaoine, méaduigh an millteachus: acht do chífidh an tionnruic a leagadh.

17 Smachtuigh do mhac, agus do bhéara sé suáimhnios duit; do bhéara sé fós, sólas dot anam.

18 A náit nach *bí* fis, sgriostar an pobal: acht is beannuighe, an té choimhéadas an dligheadh.

19 Ní smaichteochthar seirbhíseach le bríathruibh: óir *má* tá go ttuigíonn sé ní fhreigeora sé.

20 An bhfaicíonn tú duine bhíos deithniosach iona bhríathruibh? *is* mó an dóigh *bhí*as as amadán ná asan.

21 An té do bheir a sheirbhíseach súas go muirneach ó bheith na leanamh bíaidh se *na* mhac aige fa dheóigh.

22 Corruigh an duine feargach ceannairg súas, agus lionuidh fear na buile lé millteachus.

23 Do bhéaruidh úabhar duine ísiol é: acht coinneochuidh onóir súas an duine úmhal a spioraid.

7 The righteous considereth the cause of the poor: *but* the wicked regardeth not to know *it*.

8 Scornful men bring a city into a snare: but wise *men* turn away wrath.

9 *If* a wise man contendeth with a foolish man, whether he rage or laugh, *there is* no rest.

10 The bloodthirsty hate the upright: but the just seek his soul.

11 A fool uttereth all his mind: but a wise *man* keepeth it in till afterwards.

12 If a ruler hearken to lies, all his servants *are* wicked.

13 The poor and the deceitful man meet together: the LORD lighteneth both their eyes.

14 The king that faithfully judgeth the poor, his throne shall be established for ever.

15 The rod and reproof give wisdom: but a child left *to himself* bringeth his mother to shame.

16 When the wicked are multiplied, transgression increaseth: but the righteous shall see their fall.

17 Correct thy son, and he shall give thee rest; yea, he shall give delight unto thy soul.

18 Where *there is* no vision, the people perish: but he that keepeth the law, happy *is* he.

19 A servant will not be corrected by words: for though he understand he will not answer.

20 Seest thou a man *that is* hasty in his words? *there is* more hope of a fool than of him.

21 He that delicately bringeth up his servant from a child shall have him become *his* son at the length.

22 An angry man stirreth up strife, and a furious man aboundeth in transgression.

23 A man's pride shall bring him low: but honour shall uphold the humble in spirit.



24 Gidh bé bhías na pháirtigh ag gaduigh fúathuighidh sé a anam féin: do chluin sé mallughadh, agus ní fhoillsighionn é.

25 Do bheir eagla an duine paintéur lé: acht an té chuirios dóthchus annsa TIGHEARNA, bíaidh sé daingion.

26 Iarruid mórán muinntearthus a núachdaráin; acht is ón TTIGHEARNA *thig* bréitheamhnus *gach* nduine.

27 *Bí* an duine éaicteart na adhfháthmhaireacht ag an duine cheart: agus *an té bhíos* fíréanta iona shlighthibh *bí sé* na adhfháthmhaireacht don chiontach.

### Caibidil 30

*Admhail agus iarratus Agur. 11  
Geinealuigh chrosda 15 neithe do  
shásugh, 18 díamhar 21 tormanach, 24  
glioca, 29 uallach.*

1 Briathra Agur mhic Iaceh, *eadhon* a nfáigheadóireacht: do labhair an toglach ré Hitiel, ré Hitiel fós agus ré Hucal,

2 Go deimhin is brúideamhla *mé* ná duine *ar bith*, agus ní bhfuil tuigse duine agam.

3 Níor fhoghlaim mé eagna, agus ní bhfuil éolus na náomhthachta agam.

4 Cia chuaidh súas ar neamh, nó tháinic a nús? cía chruinnigh an gháoth iona dhórnuibh? cía cheangail na huisgeadha a ccúlaidh? cía dhaingnidh uile chorra an domhuin? cá hainm é, agus ca hainm a mhic, má fhéadann tú innsin?

5 *Is* fíorghlan gach uile bhriathar Dé: *is* sciath é don mhéid chuirios a ndóigh ann.

6 Ná cuirsi éinni a ccionn a fhocail, deagla go ttiubhradh iomaithbhior ort, agus go bhfuighthí bréagach thú.

7 Dhá ní diarr mé ort; ná diúlt umpa mé suil éagfas mé:

8 Athruigh a bhfad uáim díomhaóineas agus bréaga: ná tabhair ceachtar dhamh bochtaine no saidhbhrios; beathuidh mé lé biadh is iomchubaidh dhamh:

9 Deagla go mbéinn lán, agus go séunfuinn *thú*, agus go naibeoruinn, Cía hé an TIGHEARNA? nó deagla go

24 Whoso is partner with a thief hateth his own soul: he heareth cursing, and bewrayeth *it* not.

25 The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD shall be safe.

26 Many seek the ruler's favour; but *every* man's judgment *cometh* from the LORD.

27 An unjust man *is* an abomination to the just: and *he that is* upright in the way *is* abomination to the wicked.

### Chapter 30

1 The words of Agur the son of Jakeh, *even* the prophecy: the man spake unto Ithiel, even unto Ithiel and Ucal,

2 Surely I *am* more brutish than *any* man, and have not the understanding of a man.

3 I neither learned wisdom, nor have the knowledge of the holy.

4 Who hath ascended up into heaven, or descended? who hath gathered the wind in his fists? who hath bound the waters in a garment? who hath established all the ends of the earth? what *is* his name, and what *is* his son's name, if thou canst tell?

5 Every word of God *is* pure: he *is* a shield unto them that put their trust in him.

6 Add thou not unto his words, lest he reprove thee, and thou be found a liar.

7 Two *things* have I required of thee; deny me *them* not before I die:

8 Remove far from me vanity and lies: give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me:

9 Lest I be full, and deny *thee*, and say, Who *is* the LORD? or lest I be poor, and

mbéinn bocht, agus go ngadfuinn, agus go ttiubhruinn ainm mo Dhé go díomhaóin.

10 Ná déan casáoid ar sheirbhíseach ré na mhaighistir, deagla go mailleochadh sé thú, agus go bhfuighthi dáor thú.

11 Bí ginealach ann mhalluighios a nathair, agus nach beannuighionn a mathair.

12 Bí ginealach ann bhíos fíorghlan iona súilibh féin, *gidheadh* ní bhíd nighte ó na salchar.

13 Bí ginealach ann, ó ca háirde bhíd a súile! agus forrdhubha a súl ar na ttógháil súas.

14 Bí gincalach ann a *mbíd* a bhfiacra mar chloidhmthe, agus fiacra a ngíall mar sceana, do scrios an bhoicht don tsáoghal amach, agus a neasbhuidh ó bheith a *measc* na ndaóine.

15 Atáid días inghion ag an ngearrghuin ag *éighiomh*, Tabhair, tabhair. Atá trí ní nach féidir do shásadh; *fós*, ceithre *neithe* nach abair, *Is lór sin*:

16 A núaidh; an bhean áimrid; an talamh nach líontar lé huisge; agus an teine nach abair, *Is lór sin*.

17 An tsúil do ní magadh fa na athair, agus tharcuisnighios úmhlacht a mhathar, priocfuid féich an ghleanna amach í, agus íosuid na hiolair óga í.

18 Atáid trí *neithe* ró iongantach dhamhsa, *fós*, a ceathair nach fios damh:

19 Slighe iolair annsa naíer; slighe aithreach nimhe ar an ccarruic; slighe luinge a meadhon na fairge; agus slighe a nfir le maighdín.

20 Marsin *atáid* slighe na mná hadhaltrannuighe; ithidh sí, agus glanuidh a béul, agus a deir sí, Ní dhéarna misi cionnta ar bith.

21 Ar son trí *neithe* ata an talamh míoshuáimhneach, agus ar son a ceathair nach bhféadann iomchar:

22 Ar son seirbhisigh a nuáir ríaghas sé; agus ar son amadáin a núair bhíos sé lán do bhíadh;

23 Ar son *mná* fúathmhaire a nuáir póstar í, agus cumhaile bhíos na hoighre air a mhaighistreás.

steal, and take the name of my God *in vain*.

10 Accuse not a servant unto his master, lest he curse thee, and thou be found guilty.

11 *There is* a generation *that* curseth their father, and doth not bless their mother.

12 *There is* a generation *that are* pure in their own eyes, and *yet* is not washed from their filthiness.

13 *There is* a generation, O how lofty are their eyes! and their eyelids are lifted up.

14 *There is* a generation, whose teeth *are as* swords, and their jaw teeth *as* knives, to devour the poor from off the earth, and the needy from *among* men.

15 The horseleach hath two daughters, *crying*, Give, give. There are three *things that* are never satisfied, *yea*, four *things* say not, *It is* enough:

16 The grave; and the barren womb; the earth *that* is not filled with water; and the fire *that* saith not, *It is* enough.

17 The eye *that* mocketh at *his* father, and despiseth to obey *his* mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it.

18 There be three *things which* are too wonderful for me, *yea*, four which I know not:

19 The way of an eagle in the air; the way of a serpent upon a rock; the way of a ship in the midst of the sea; and the way of a man with a maid.

20 Such *is* the way of an adulterous woman; she eateth, and wipeth her mouth, and saith, I have done no wickedness.

21 For three *things* the earth is disquieted, and for four *which* it cannot bear:

22 For a servant when he reigneth; and a fool when he is filled with meat;

23 For an odious *woman* when she is married; and an handmaid that is heir to her mistress.

24 *Atáid* ceithre *neithe* beaga air an ttalamh, acht *bíd* ro chríonna:

25 Na seangáin *is* dream íad nach bí láidir, gidheadh soláthruid a mbeatha san tsamhradh;

26 Ní *bhfuil acht* lucht éaitréorach annsna coinínibh, gidheadh do níd a ttighthe annsna eairgibh;

27 Ní bhí rígh ag na lócuistibh, gidheadh tíaghaid amach uile iona ndreamuibh;

28 Beiridh an damhán alla greim re na lámhuibh, agus bí sé a bpálásuibh na ríogh.

29 *Atáid trí neithe* imthighios go maith, bí fós, a ceathair taitneamhach iona siubhal:

30 An leomhan, *noch is* láidre a measg na mbeathach, agus nach bhfillionn tar ais ó éinní;

31 Cú; poc gabhair fós; agus rígh, *nach* féidir cur na aghaidh.

32 Má rinne tú go leamh ann thú féin do thógbháil súas, nó má smuáin tú olc, *leag* do lámh air do bhéul.

33 Go deimhin do bheir mhaistriughadh an bhainne im úadh, agus do bheir fásghadh na srona fuil amach: mairsin do bheir fóirneart na feirge ceannairg.

24 There be four *things which are* little upon the earth, but they *are* exceeding wise:

25 The ants *are* a people not strong, yet they prepare their meat in the summer;

26 The conies *are but* a feeble folk, yet make they their houses in the rocks;

27 The locusts have no king, yet go they forth all of them by bands;

28 The spider taketh hold with her hands, and is in kings' palaces.

29 There be three *things* which go well, yea, four are comely in going:

30 A lion *which is* strongest among beasts, and turneth not away for any;

31 A greyhound; an he goat also; and a king, against whom *there is* no rising up.

32 If thou hast done foolishly in lifting up thyself, or if thou hast thought evil, *lay* thine hand upon thy mouth.

33 Surely the churning of milk bringeth forth butter, and the wringing of the nose bringeth forth blood: so the forcing of wrath bringeth forth strife.

### Caibidil 31

*Geanmnaóidheachd, agus miosarrachd  
ri. 10 Clú, agus gainne bhan  
shubhailceach.*

1 Briathra an rígh Lemuel, a nfáigheadóireacht do theagaisg a mhathair dhó.

2 Ciodh, a mhic? ciodh, a mhic mo bhronn? agus ciodh, a mhic mo mhóidionn?

3 Ná tabhair do neart do mhnáibh, nó do shlighthe don ní mhillios na ríghthe.

4 Ní cóir do ríoghuibh, a Lemuel, ní cóir do ríoghuibh fíon dól; nó do phrionnsadhuibh deoch láidir dibhe:

5 Deagla go nibhedís, agus go ndearmodfaidís an dligheadh, agus go ccláonfaidís breitheamhnus air aóinneach a mbuáidhreadh.

### Chapter 31

1 The words of king Lemuel, the prophecy that his mother taught him.

2 What, my son? and what, the son of my womb? and what, the son of my vows?

3 Give not thy strength unto women, nor thy ways to that which destroyeth kings.

4 *It is* not for kings, O Lemuel, *it is* not for kings to drink wine; nor for princes strong drink:

5 Lest they drink, and forget the law, and pervert the judgment of any of the afflicted.

6 Tabhraidh deoch láidir don tí atá réidh chum dul a muga, agus fíon don druing bhíos tromchroidheach.

7 Ibhíodh sé deoch, agus dearmuideadh sé a bhochtúine, agus ná cuimhnígheadh sé a amhgar ní is mó.

8 Oscuil do bhéul ar son an duine bhailbh a ccúis a nuile dhuine do cinneadh chum aidhmhillte.

9 Oscuil do bhéul, déan breitheamhnus comhthrom, agus aighnis cúis an bhoicht agus án ríachtanuigh.

10 Cía fhéadas bean shubhailceach dfagháil? óir *atá* a lúach a bhfad ós cionn péarladh.

11 Cuiridh croidhe a fir a dhóigh go daingionn inte, iondus nach bia ríachtanas re creich aige.

12 Do dhéana sí maith dhó agus ní holc air feadh láethe a sáoghail.

13 Iarruidh sí olann, agus líon, agus oibrigh sí go humhal re na lámhuibh.

14 Is cosmhuil ré longaibh na gceannuigheadh í; do bheir sí a beatha ó imchían.

15 Éirghidh sí fós súil éirghios an lá, agus do bheir sí bíadh dá muinntir, agus comhroinn dá cailínibh.

16 Measuidh sí fearann, agus ceannchaidh sí é: le tóradh a lámh plannduighidh sí fineamhuin.

17 Criosluigh sí a leasrach le neart, agus neartuigh sí a rítheacha.

18 Mothuigh sí gur maith a ceann-nigheacht: ní théid a coinneal as san noidhche.

19 Cuiridh sí a lámha air an maide sníomha, agus congmhaidh a lámha an choigéul.

20 Sínidhsí a lámha amach don bhocht; sínidh fós, a lámh gus a neasbhuidheach.

21 Ní bhí eagla an tsneachta uirre dá muinntir: óir *bíd* a muinntir uile éduighthe le scarloid.

22 Do ní sí dhi féin foluighe do ghreis; *is* síoda agus purpair a héadach.

23 Aithnighthea a fear annsna geatadhuibh, a nuáir shuighios sé a meas shinnsior na tíre.

6 Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine unto those that be of heavy hearts.

7 Let him drink, and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more.

8 Open thy mouth for the dumb in the cause of all such as are appointed to destruction.

9 Open thy mouth, judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poor and needy.

10 Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price *is* far above rubies.

11 The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

12 She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life.

13 She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands.

14 She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar.

15 She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.

16 She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.

17 She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms.

18 She perceiveth that her merchandise *is* good: her candle goeth not out by night.

19 She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff.

20 She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

21 She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household *are* clothed with scarlet.

22 She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing *is* silk and purple.

23 Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land.

24 Do ní sí línéudach fínealta, agus reacuidh sí é; agus do bheir sí creasanna don cheannuighe.

25 Neart agus onóir a headach; gáirdeochuíd sí san naimsir atá ag teacht.

26 Oscluidh sí a béul re gliocus; agus iona teangaidh atá dligheadh an chinéultais.

27 Féuchuidh sí go maith do shlighthibh a muinntire, agus ní ithean sí arán an díomhaóinis.

28 Éirghid a clann súas, agus goirid beannuighthe dhi; a fear *fós*, agus moluidh sé í, gha radh,

29 Do rinneadar mórán inghean neithe tréitheacha, acht do sháruigh tusa iad uile.

30 *Is* meallta an dathamhlachd, agus *is* díomhaoin an scéimh: *acht* an bhean eagluighios an TIGHEARNA, *is* isi mholfuighthear.

31 Tabhraidh dhi do thoradh a lámh féin; agus molaidís a hoibreacha féin annsna geatadhuibh í.

24 She maketh fine linen, and selleth *it*; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant.

25 Strength and honour *are* her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come.

26 She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue *is* the law of kindness.

27 She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

28 Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband *also*, and he praiseth her.

29 Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.

30 Favour *is* deceitful, and beauty *is* vain: *but* a woman *that* feareth the LORD, she shall be praised.

31 Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.