

The French Composite Bible

By

Gary D. Rose

The French Composite Bible is intended to make you think more deeply about the text by progressive comparison of literal versions. Starting with French, two English versions are progressively Compared in order to gain deeper insights into the text. The mind works differently when understanding one text, when comparing two texts and when looking at more than two. As a result, an over-all meaning is obtained, which I call a “composite” understanding. When you have reached this level of understanding, you will want to record your thoughts about what the text now says, what it means to you spiritually and how you plan to apply its meaning to your life. I hope that you will find this work a help in your studies and a blessing in understanding what God would like you to know.

French (Darby)

The World English Bible

Young's Literal Translation

Nahum

- ¶ L'oracle touchant Ninive; livre de la vision de Nahum, l'Elkoshite.
An oracle about Nineveh. The book of the vision of Nahum the Elkoshite.
Burden of Nineveh. The Book of the Vision of Nahum the Elkoshite.
- ¶ C'est un *Dieu jaloux et vengeur que l'Éternel; l'Éternel est vengeur et plein de furie; l'Éternel tire vengeance de ses adversaires et garde sa colère contre ses ennemis.
Yahweh is a jealous God and avenges. Yahweh avenges and is full of wrath. Yahweh takes vengeance on his adversaries, and he maintains wrath against his enemies.
A God zealous and avenging [is] Jehovah, An avenger [is] Jehovah, and possessing fury.
An avenger [is] Jehovah on His adversaries, And He is watching for His enemies.

- 3 L'Éternel est lent à la colère et grand en puissance, et il ne tiendra nullement le coupable pour innocent. L'Éternel, -son chemin est dans le tourbillon et dans la tempête, et la nue est la poussière de ses pieds.**

Yahweh is slow to anger, and great in power, and will by no means leave the guilty unpunished. Yahweh has his way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of his feet.

Jehovah [is] slow to anger, and great in power, And Jehovah doth not entirely acquit, In a hurricane and in a tempest [is] His way, And a cloud [is] the dust of His feet.

- 4 Il tance la mer et la dessèche, et fait tarir toutes les rivières. Basan et le Carmel languissent, et la fleur du Liban languit.**

He rebukes the sea, and makes it dry, and dries up all the rivers. Bashan languishes, and Carmel; and the flower of Lebanon languishes.

He is pushing against a sea, and drieth it up, Yea, all the floods He hath made dry, Languishing [are] Bashan and Carmel, Yea, the flower of Lebanon [is] languishing.

- 5 Les montagnes tremblent devant lui, et les collines se fondent; et devant sa face la terre se soulève, et le monde et tous ceux qui y habitent.**

The mountains quake before him, and the hills melt away. The earth trembles at his presence, yes, the world, and all who dwell in it.

Mountains have shaken because of Him, And the hills have been melted; And lifted up [is] the earth at His presence, And the world and all dwelling in it.

- 6 Qui tiendra devant son indignation, et qui subsistera devant l'ardeur de sa colère? Sa fureur est versée comme le feu, et devant lui les rochers sont brisés.**

Who can stand before his indignation? Who can endure the fierceness of his anger? His wrath is poured out like fire, and the rocks are broken apart by him.

Before His indignation who doth stand? And who riseth up in the heat of His anger? His fury hath been poured out like fire, And the rocks have been broken by Him.

- 7 L'Éternel est bon, un lieu fort au jour de la détresse, et il connaît ceux qui se confient en lui;**
Yahweh is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble; and he knows those who take refuge in him.
Good [is] Jehovah for a strong place in a day of distress. And He knoweth those trusting in Him.
- 8 mais, par une inondation débordante, il détruira entièrement son lieu, et les ténèbres poursuivront ses ennemis.**
But with an overflowing flood, he will make a full end of her place, and will pursue his enemies into darkness.
And with a flood passing over, An end He maketh of its place, And His enemies doth darkness pursue.
- 9 ¶ Qu'imaginez-vous contre l'Éternel? Il détruira entièrement; la détresse ne se lèvera pas deux fois.**
What do you plot against Yahweh? He will make a full end. Affliction won't rise up the second time.
What do we devise against Jehovah? An end He is making, arise not twice doth distress.
- 10 Quand même ils sont comme des ronces entrelacées, et comme ivres de leur vin, ils seront dévorés comme du chaume sec, entièrement.**
For entangled like thorns, and drunken as with their drink, they are consumed utterly like dry stubble.
For while princes [are] perplexed, And with their drink are drunken, They have been consumed as stubble fully dried.

- 11 De toi est sorti celui qui imagine du mal contre l'Éternel, un conseiller de Bélial.
There is one gone forth out of you, who devises evil against Yahweh, who counsels wickedness.
From thee hath come forth a deviser of evil Against Jehovah -- a worthless counsellor.**
- 12 Ainsi dit l'Éternel: Qu'ils soient intacts, et ainsi nombreux, ils seront retranchés et ne seront plus. Et si je t'ai affligé, je ne t'affligerai plus.
Thus says Yahweh: "Though they be in full strength, and likewise many, even so they will be cut down, and he shall pass away. Though I have afflicted you, I will afflict you no more.
Thus said Jehovah: Though complete, and thus many, Yet thus they have been cut off, And he hath passed away. And I afflicted thee, I afflict thee no more.**
- 13 Et maintenant je briserai son joug de dessus toi, et je romprai tes liens.
Now will I break his yoke from off you, and will burst your bonds apart."
And now I break his rod from off thee, And thy bands I do draw away.**
- 14 Et l'Éternel a commandé à ton égard: on ne sèmera plus de semence de ton nom. De la maison de ton dieu je retrancherai l'image taillée et l'image de fonte, je préparerai ton sépulcre, car tu es vil.
Yahweh has commanded concerning you, that no more descendants bear your name. Out of the house of your gods, will I cut off the engraved image and the molten image. I will make your grave, for you are vile.
And commanded concerning thee hath Jehovah, `No more of thy name doth spread abroad, From the house of thy gods I cut off graven and molten image, I appoint thy grave, for thou hast been vile.**

15 Voici sur les montagnes les pieds de celui qui apporte de bonnes nouvelles, de celui qui annonce la paix! Juda, célèbre tes fêtes, acquitte tes vœux; car le méchant ne passera plus par toi, il est entièrement retranché.

Behold, on the mountains the feet of him who brings good news, who publishes peace! Keep your feasts, Judah! Perform your vows, for the wicked one will no more pass through you. He is utterly cut off.

Lo, on the mountains the feet of one proclaiming tidings, sounding peace! Celebrate, O Judah, thy festivals, complete thy vows, For add no more to pass over into thee doth the worthless, He hath been completely cut off!

1 ¶ Celui qui brise est monté contre toi: garde la forteresse, surveille le chemin, fortifie tes reins, affermis beaucoup ta puissance.

He who dashes in pieces has come up against you. Keep the fortress! Watch the way! Strengthen your loins! Fortify your power mightily!

Come up hath a scatterer to thy face, Keep the bulwark, watch the way, Strengthen the loins, strengthen power mightily.

2 Car l'Éternel a ramené la gloire de Jacob comme la gloire d'Israël; car ceux qui dépouillent les ont dépouillés et ont gâté leurs sarments.

For Yahweh restores the excellency of Jacob, as the excellency of Israel; for the destroyers have destroyed them, and ruined their vine branches.

For turned back hath Jehovah to the excellency of Jacob, As [to] the excellency of Israel, For emptied them out have emptiers, And their branches they have marred.

3 Le bouclier de ses hommes forts est teint en rouge, les hommes vaillants sont vêtus d'écarlate, l'acier fait étinceler les chars, au jour où il se prépare, et les lances de cyprès sont brandies.

The shield of his mighty men is made red. The valiant men are in scarlet. The chariots flash with steel in the day of his preparation, and the pine spears are brandished.

The shield of his mighty ones is become red, Men of might [are in] scarlet, With fiery torches [is] the chariot in a day of his preparation, And the firs have been caused to tremble.

- 4 Les chars s'élancent avec furie dans les rues, ils se précipitent sur les places; leur apparence est comme des torches, ils courent comme des éclairs.**

The chariots rage in the streets. They rush back and forth in the broad ways. Their appearance is like torches. They run like the lightnings.

In out-places shine do the chariots, They go to and fro in broad places, Their appearances [are] like torches, As lightnings they run.

- 5 -Il pense à ses vaillants hommes: ils trébuchent dans leur marche, ils se hâtent vers la muraille, et l'abri est préparé.**

He summons his picked troops. They stumble on their way. They dash to its wall, and the protective shield is put in place.

He doth remember his honourable ones, They stumble in their goings, They hasten [to] its wall, and prepared is the covering.

- 6 Les portes des fleuves sont ouvertes, et le palais s'effondre.**

The gates of the rivers are opened, and the palace is dissolved.

Gates of the rivers have been opened, And the palace is dissolved.

- 7 C'est arrêté: elle sera mise à nu, elle sera emmenée, et ses servantes gémiront comme la voix des colombes, en se frappant la poitrine.**

It is decreed: she is uncovered, she is carried away; and her handmaids moan as with the voice of doves, beating on their breasts.

And it is established -- she hath removed, She hath been brought up, And her handmaids are leading as the voice of doves, Tabering on their hearts.

- 8 Or dès le jour où elle exista, Ninive a été comme une mare d'eau. Mais ils fuient... Arrêtez! Arrêtez! Mais personne ne se retourne.**
But Nineveh has been from of old like a pool of water, yet they flee away. "Stop! Stop!" they cry, but no one looks back.
And Nineveh [is] as a pool of waters, From of old it [is] -- and they are fleeing! `Stand ye, stand;` and none is turning!
- 9 Pillez l'argent, pilliez l'or! Il n'y a pas de fin au splendide arroi de toute sorte d'objets d'agrément.**
Take the spoil of silver. Take the spoil of gold, for there is no end of the store, the glory of all goodly furniture.
Seize ye silver, seize ye gold, And there is no end to the prepared things, [To] the abundance of all desirable vessels.
- 10 Elle est vidée, et dépouillée, et dévastée! Et le coeur se fond, et les genoux sont tremblants, et une poignante douleur est dans tous les reins, et tous les visages pâlisent.**
She is empty, void, and waste. The heart melts, the knees knock together, their bodies and faces have grown pale.
She is empty, yea, emptiness and waste, And the heart hath melted, And the knees have smitten together, And great pain [is] in all loins, And the faces of all of them have gathered paleness.
- 11 ¶ Où est le repaire des lions, et le lieu où se repaissaient les lionceaux, où se promenaient le lion, la lionne, et le petit du lion, sans que personne les effrayât?**
Where is the den of the lions, and the feeding-place of the young lions, where the lion and the lioness walked, the lion`s cubs, and no one made them afraid?
Where [is] the habitation of lionesses? And a feeding-place it [is] for young lions Where walked hath a lion, an old lion, A lion`s whelp, and there is none troubling.

- 12 Le lion déchirait suffisamment pour ses petits, et étranglait pour ses lionnes, et remplissait de proie ses antres, et de bêtes déchirées ses repaires.**

The lion tore in pieces enough for his cubs, and strangled for his lionesses, and filled his caves with the kill, and his dens with prey.

The lion is tearing parts [for] his whelps, And is strangling for his lionesses, And he doth fill [with] prey his holes, And his habitations [with] rapine.

- 13 Voici, j'en veux à toi, dit l'Éternel des armées; et je réduirai tes chars en fumée; et l'épée dévorera tes lionceaux, et je retrancherai de la terre ta proie; et la voix de tes messagers ne s'entendra plus.**

"Behold, I am against you," says Yahweh of Hosts, "and I will burn her chariots in the smoke, and the sword will devour your young lions; and I will cut off your prey from the earth, and the voice of your messengers will no longer be heard."

Lo, I [am] against thee, An affirmation of Jehovah of Hosts, And I have burned in smoke its chariot, And thy young lions consume doth a sword, And I have cut off from the land thy prey, And not heard any more is the voice of thy messengers!

- 1 ¶ Malheur à la ville de sang, toute pleine de fausseté et de violence! la rapine ne la quitte pas.**

Woe to the bloody city! It is all full of lies and robbery. The prey doesn't depart.

Wo [to] the city of blood, She is all with lies -- burglary -- full, Prey doth not depart.

- 2 Bruit du fouet et fracas des roues, et galop des chevaux, et chars qui bondissent;...**

The noise of the whip, the noise of the rattling of wheels, prancing horses, and bounding chariots,

The sound of a whip, And the sound of the rattling of a wheel, And of a prancing horse, and of a bounding chariot, Of a horseman mounting.

3 le cavalier qui s'élance, et la flamme de l'épée, et l'éclair de la lance, et une multitude de tués, et des monceaux de corps morts, et des cadavres sans fin! on trébuche sur les cadavres!

the horseman mounting, and the flashing sword, the glittering spear, and a multitude of slain, and a great heap of corpses, and there is no end of the bodies. They stumble on their bodies,

And the flame of a sword, and the lightning of a spear, And the abundance of the wounded, And the weight of carcasses, Yea, there is no end to the bodies, They stumble over their bodies.

4 A cause de la multitude des prostitutions de la prostituée attrayante, enchanteresse, qui vend les nations par ses prostitutions, et les familles par ses enchantements, because of the multitude of the prostitution of the alluring prostitute, the mistress of witchcraft, who sells nations through her prostitution, and families through her witchcraft. Because of the abundance of the fornications of an harlot, The goodness of the grace of the lady of witchcrafts, Who is selling nations by her fornications, And families by her witchcrafts.

5 voici, j'en veux à toi, dit l'Éternel des armées, et je relèverai les pans de ta robe sur ton visage, et je monterai aux nations ta nudité, et aux royaumes ta honte.

"Behold, I am against you," says Yahweh of Hosts, "and I will lift your skirts over your face. I will show the nations your nakedness, and the kingdoms your shame.

Lo, I [am] against thee, An affirmation of Jehovah of Hosts, And have removed thy skirts before thy face, And have shewed nations thy nakedness, And kingdoms thy shame,

6 Et je jetterai sur toi des ordures, et je t'avilirai, et je te donnerai en spectacle.

I will throw abominable filth on you, and make you vile, and will set you a spectacle.

And I have cast upon thee abominations, And dishonoured thee, and made thee as a

- 7 Et il arrivera que tous ceux qui te verront fuiront loin de toi, et diront: Ninive est dévastée! Qui la plaindra? D'où te chercherai-je des consolateurs?**

It will happen that all those who look at you will flee from you, and say, `Nineveh is laid waste Who will mourn for her?` Where will I seek comforters for you?"

And it hath come to pass, Each of thy beholders fleeth from thee, And hath said: `Spoiled is Nineveh, Who doth bemoan for her?` Whence do I seek comforters for thee?

- 8 ¶ Es-tu meilleure que No-Amon, qui habitait sur les fleuves, des eaux autour d'elle, -elle qui avait la mer pour rempart, la mer pour sa muraille?**

Are you better than No-amon, who was situated among the rivers, who had the waters around her; whose rampart was the sea, and her wall was of the sea?

Art thou better than No-Ammon, That is dwelling among brooks? Waters she hath round about her, Whose bulwark [is] the sea, waters her wall.

- 9 L'Éthiopie était sa force, et l'Égypte, et il n'y avait pas de fin; Puth et les Libyens étaient parmi ceux qui l'aidaient.**

Cush and Egypt were her boundless strength. Put and Libya were her helpers.

Cush her might, and Egypt, and there is no end. Put and Lubim have been for thy help.

- 10 Elle aussi fut emmenée et s'en alla en captivité; ses petits enfants aussi furent écrasés aux coins de toutes les rues; on jeta le sort sur ses hommes honorables, et tous ses grands furent liés de chaînes.**

Yet was she carried away. She went into captivity. Her young children also were dashed in pieces at the head of all the streets, and they cast lots for her honorable men, and all her great men were bound in chains.

Even she doth become an exile, She hath gone into captivity, Even her sucklings are dashed to pieces At the top of all out-places, And for her honoured ones they cast a lot, And all her great ones have been bound in fetters.

- 11 -Toi aussi, tu seras enivrée; tu seras cachée; toi aussi, tu chercheras un lieu fort devant l'ennemi.**
You also will be drunken. You will be hidden. You also will seek a stronghold because of the enemy.
Even thou art drunken, thou art hidden, Even thou dost seek a strong place, because of an enemy.
- 12 Toutes tes forteresses sont comme des figuiers avec leurs premières figues; si on les secoue, elles tombent dans la bouche de celui qui les mange.**
All your fortresses will be like fig-trees with the first-ripe figs: if they are shaken, they fall into the mouth of the eater.
All thy fortresses [are] fig-trees with first-fruits, If they are shaken, They have fallen into the mouth of the eater.
- 13 Voici, ton peuple au dedans de toi est comme des femmes; les portes de ton pays sont grandes ouvertes à tes ennemis, le feu dévore tes barres.**
Behold, your people in the midst of you are women. The gates of your land are set wide open to your enemies. The fire has devoured your bars.
Lo, thy people [are] women in thy midst, To thine enemies thoroughly opened Have been the gates of thy land, Consumed hath fire thy bars.
- 14 Puisse de l'eau pour le siège, fortifie tes lieux forts, entre dans la glaise et foule l'argile, répare le four à briques.**
Draw water for the siege. Strengthen your fortresses. Go into the clay, and tread the mortar. Make the brick kiln strong.
Waters of a siege draw for thyself, Strengthen thy fortresses, Enter into mire, and tread on clay, Make strong a brick-kiln.

- 15** Là, le feu te dévorera, l'épée te détruira; elle te dévorera comme l'yélek. Multiplie-toi comme l'yélek, multiplie-toi comme la sauterelle.

There the fire will devour you. The sword will cut you off. It will devour you like the grasshopper. Multiply like grasshoppers. Multiply like the locust.

There consume thee doth a fire, Cut thee off doth a sword, It doth consume thee as a cankerworm! Make thyself heavy as the cankerworm, Make thyself heavy as the locust.

- 16** Tu as augmenté le nombre de tes marchands plus que les étoiles des cieux; l'yélek se répand, puis s'envole.

You have increased your merchants more than the stars of the skies. The grasshopper strips, and flees away.

Multiply thy merchants above the stars of the heavens, The cankerworm hath stripped off, and doth flee away.

- 17** Tes hommes d'élite sont comme les sauterelles, et tes capitaines sont comme une nuée de gobs qui campent dans les haies au frais du jour; le soleil se lève, ils s'envolent, et on ne connaît pas le lieu où ils sont.

Your guards are like the locusts, and your officials like the swarms of locusts, which settle on the walls on a cold day, but when the sun appears, they flee away, and their place is not known where they are.

Thy crowned ones [are] as a locust, And thy princes as great grasshoppers, That encamp in hedges in a day of cold, The sun hath risen, and it doth flee away, And not known is its place where they are.

- 18** Tes pasteurs dorment, roi d'Assyrie! tes vaillants hommes sont couchés là, ton peuple est dispersé sur les montagnes, et personne ne les rassemble.

Your shepherds slumber, king of Assyria. Your nobles lie down. Your people are scattered on the mountains, and there is no one to gather them.

Slumbered have thy friends, king of Asshur, Rest do thine honourable ones, Scattered have been thy people on the mountains, And there is none gathering.

- 19 Il n'y a pas de soulagement à ta blessure; ta plaie est très-maligne; tous ceux qui entendent parler de toi battent des mains sur toi; car sur qui ta méchanceté n'a-t-elle pas continuellement passé?**

There is no healing your wound, for your injury is fatal. All who hear the report of you clap their hands over you; for who hasn't felt your endless cruelty?

There is no weakening of thy destruction, Grievous [is] thy smiting, All hearing thy fame have clapped the hand at thee, For over whom did not thy wickedness pass continually?