

The Spanish Composite Bible

By

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The Spanish Composite Reflection Bible is intended to make you think more deeply about the text by progressive comparison of literal versions. Starting with Spanish, 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.

Spanish RV 1909

The World English Bible

Young's Literal Translation

Habakkuk

1 LIBRO DE HABACUC

The oracle which Habakkuk the prophet saw.

The burden that Habakkuk the prophet hath seen:

1 LA carga que vió Habacuc profeta.

The oracle which Habakkuk the prophet saw.

The burden that Habakkuk the prophet hath seen:

- 2** ¿Hasta cuándo, oh Jehová, clamaré, y no oirás; y daré voces á ti á causa de la violencia, y no salvarás?

Yahweh, how long will I cry, and you will not hear? I cry out to you "Violence!" and will you not save?

Till when, O Jehovah, have I cried, And Thou dost not hear? I cry unto Thee -- `Violence,` and Thou dost not save.

- 3** ¿Por qué me haces ver iniquidad, y haces que mire molestia, y saco y violencia delante de mí, habiendo además quien levante pleito y contienda?

Why do you show me iniquity, and look at perversity? For destruction and violence are before me. There is strife, and contention rises up.

Why dost Thou shew me iniquity, And perversity dost cause to behold? And spoiling and violence [are] before me, And there is strife, and contention doth lift [itself] up,

- 4** Por lo cual la ley es debilitada, y el juicio no sale verdadero: por cuanto el impío asedia al justo, por eso sale torcido el juicio.

Therefore the law is paralyzed, and justice never goes forth; for the wicked surround the righteous; therefore justice goes forth perverted.

Therefore doth law cease, And judgment doth not go forth for ever, For the wicked is compassing the righteous, Therefore wrong judgment goeth forth.

- 5** Mirad en las gentes, y ved, y maravillaos pasmosamente; porque obra será hecha en vuestros días, que aun cuando se os contare, no la creeréis.

"Look among the nations, watch, and wonder marvelously; for I am working a work in your days, which you will not believe though it is told you.

Look ye on nations, and behold and marvel greatly. For a work He is working in your days, Ye do not believe though it is declared.

6 Porque he aquí, yo levanto los Caldeos, gente amarga y presurosa, que camina por la anchura de la tierra para poseer las habitaciones ajenas.

For, behold, I raise up the Chaldeans, that bitter and hasty nation, that march through the breadth of the earth, to possess dwelling places that are not theirs.

For, lo, I am raising up the Chaldeans, The bitter and hasty nation, That is going to the broad places of earth, To occupy tabernacles not its own.

7 Espantosa es y terrible: de ella misma saldrá su derecho y su grandeza.

They are feared and dreaded. Their judgment and their dignity proceed from themselves. Terrible and fearful it [is], From itself its judgment and its excellency go forth.

8 Y serán sus caballos más ligeros que tigres, y más agudos que lobos de tarde; y sus jinetes se multiplicarán: vendrán de lejos sus caballeros, y volarán como águilas que se apresuran á la comida.

Their horses also are swifter than leopards, and are more fierce than the evening wolves. Their horsemen press proudly on. Yes, their horsemen come from afar. They fly as an eagle that hurries to devour.

Swifter than leopards have been its horses, And sharper than evening wolves, And increased have its horsemen, Even its horsemen from afar come in, They fly as an eagle, hasting to consume.

9 Toda ella vendrá á la presa: delante su sus caras viento solano; y juntará cautivos como arena.

All of them come for violence. Their hordes face the desert. He gathers prisoners like Wholly for violence it doth come in, Their faces swallowing up the east wind, And it doth gather as the sand a captivity.

10 Y escarnecerá de los reyes, y de los príncipes hará burla: reiráse de toda fortaleza, y amontonará polvo, y la tomará.

Yes, he scoffs at kings, and princes are a derision to him. He laughs at every stronghold, for he builds up an earthen ramp, and takes it.

And at kings it doth scoff, And princes [are] a laughter to it, At every fenced place it doth laugh, And it heapeth up dust, and captureth it.

11 Luego mudará espíritu, y pasará adelante, y ofenderá atribuyendo esta su potencia á su dios.

Then he sweeps by like the wind, and goes on. He is indeed guilty, whose strength is his god."

Then passed on hath the spirit, Yea, he doth transgress, And doth ascribe this his power to his god.

12 ¿No eres tú desde el principio, oh Jehová, Dios mío, Santo mío? No moriremos. Oh Jehová, para juicio lo pusiste; y tú, oh Roca, lo fundaste para castigar.

Aren't you from everlasting, Yahweh my God, my Holy One? We will not die. Yahweh, you have appointed him for judgment. You, Rock, have established him to punish.

Art not Thou of old, O Jehovah, my God, my Holy One? We do not die, O Jehovah, For judgment Thou hast appointed it, And, O Rock, for reproof Thou hast founded it.

13 Muy limpio eres de ojos para ver el mal, ni puedes ver el agravio: ¿por qué ves los menospreciadores, y callas cuando destruye el impío al más justo que él.

You who have purer eyes than to see evil, and who cannot look on perversity, why do you tolerate those who deal treacherously, and keep silent when the wicked swallows up the man who is more righteous than he,

Purer of eyes than to behold evil, To look on perverseness Thou art not able, Why dost Thou behold the treacherous? Thou keepest silent when the wicked Doth swallow the more righteous than he,

14 Y haces que sean los hombres como los peces de la mar, como reptiles que no tienen señor?

and make men like the fish of the sea, like the creeping things, that have no ruler over them?

And Thou makest man as fishes of the sea, As a creeping thing -- none ruling over him.

15 Sacará á todos con anzuelo, cogerálos con su red, y juntarálos en su aljefe: por lo cual se holgará y hará alegrías.

He takes up all of them with the hook. He catches them in his net, and gathers them in his dragnet. Therefore he rejoices and is glad.

Each of them with a hook he hath brought up, He doth catch it in his net, and gathereth it in his drag, Therefore he doth joy and rejoice.

16 Por esto hará sacrificios á su red, y ofrecerá sahumeros á su aljefe: porque con ellos engordó su porción, y engrasó su comida.

Therefore he sacrifices to his net, and burns incense to his dragnet, because by them his life is luxurious, and his food is good.

Therefore he doth sacrifice to his net, And doth make perfume to his drag, For by them [is] his portion fertile, and his food fat.

17 ¿Vaciará por eso su red, ó tendrá piedad de matar gentes continuamente?

Will he therefore continually empty his net, and kill the nations without mercy?

Doth he therefore empty his net, And continually to slay nations spare not?

- 1 SOBRE mi guarda estaré, y sobre la fortaleza afirmaré el pie, y atalayaré para ver qué hablará en mí, y qué tengo de responder á mi pregunta.**

I will stand at my watch, and set myself on the ramparts, and will look out to see what he will say to me, and what I will answer concerning my complaint.

On my charge I stand, and I station myself on a bulwark, and I watch to see what He doth speak against me, and what I do reply to my reproof.

- 2 Y Jehová me respondió, y dijo: Escribe la visión, y declárala en tablas, para que corra el que leyere en ella.**

Yahweh answered me, "Write the vision, and make it plain on tablets, that he may run who reads it.

And Jehovah answereth me and saith: `Write a vision, and explain on the tables, That he may run who is reading it.

- 3 Aunque la visión tardará aún por tiempo, mas al fin hablará, y no mentirá: aunque se tardare, espéralo, que sin duda vendrá; no tardará.**

For the vision is yet for the appointed time, and it hurries toward the end, and won't prove false. Though it takes time, wait for it; because it will surely come. It won't delay.

For yet the vision [is] for a season, And it breatheth for the end, and doth not lie, If it tarry, wait for it, For surely it cometh, it is not late.

- 4 He aquí se enorgullece aquel cuya alma no es derecha en él: mas el justo en su fe vivirá.**

Behold, his soul is puffed up. It is not upright in him, but the righteous will live by his Lo, a presumptuous one! Not upright is his soul within him, And the righteous by his stedfastness liveth.

5 Y también, por cuanto peca por el vino, es un hombre soberbio, y no permanecerá: que ensanchó como el infierno su alma, y es como la muerte, que no se hartará: antes reunió á sí todas las gentes, y amontonó á sí todos los pueblos.

Yes, moreover, wine is treacherous. A haughty man who doesn't stay at home, who enlarges his desire as Sheol, and he is like death, and can't be satisfied, but gathers to himself all nations, and heaps to himself all peoples.

And also, because the wine [is] treacherous, A man is haughty, and remaineth not at home, Who hath enlarged as sheol his soul, And is as death that is not satisfied, And doth gather unto itself all the nations, And doth assemble unto itself all the peoples,

6 ¿No han de levantar todos estos sobre él parábola, y sarcasmos contra él? Y dirán: ¡Ay del que multiplicó lo que no era suyo! ¿Y hasta cuándo había de amontonar sobre sí espeso lodo?

Won't all these take up a parable against him, and a taunting proverb against him, and say, 'Woe to him who increases that which is not his, and who enriches himself by extortion! How long?'

Do not these -- all of them -- against him a simile taken up, And a moral of acute sayings for him, And say, Wo [to] him who is multiplying [what is] not his? Till when also is he multiplying to himself heavy pledges?

7 ¿No se levantarán de repente los que te han de morder, y se despertarán los que te han de quitar de tu lugar, y serás á ellos por rapiña?

Won't your debtors rise up suddenly, and wake up those who make you tremble, and you will be their victim?

Do not thy usurers instantly rise up, And those shaking thee awake up, And thou hast been for a spoil to them?

8 Porque tú has despojado muchas gentes, todos los otros pueblos te despojarán; á causa de las sangres humanas, y robos de la tierra, de las ciudades y de todos los que moraban en ellas.

Because you have plundered many nations, all the remnant of the peoples will plunder you, because of men`s blood, and for the violence done to the land, to the city and to all who dwell in it.

Because thou hast spoiled many nations, Spoil thee do all the remnant of the peoples, Because of man`s blood, and of violence [to] the land, [To] the city, and [to] all dwelling in it.

9 ¡Ay del que codicia maligna codicia para su casa, por poner en alto su nido, por escaparse del poder del mal!

Woe to him who gets an evil gain for his house, that he may set his nest on high, that he may be delivered from the hand of evil!

Wo [to] him who is gaining evil gain for his house, To set on high his nest, To be delivered from the hand of evil,

10 Tomaste consejo vergonzoso para tu casa, assolaste muchos pueblos, y has pecado contra tu vida.

You have devised shame to your house, by cutting off many peoples, and have sinned against your soul.

Thou hast counselled a shameful thing to thy house, To cut off many peoples, and sinful [is] thy soul.

11 Porque la piedra clamará desde el muro, y la tabla del enmaderado le responderá.

For the stone will cry out of the wall, and the beam out of the woodwork will answer it.

For a stone from the wall doth cry out, And a holdfast from the wood answereth it.

- 12 ¡Ay del que edifica la ciudad con sangres, y del que funda la villa con iniquidad!**
Woe to him who builds a town with blood, and establishes a city by iniquity!
Wo [to] him who is building a city by blood, And establishing a city by iniquity.
- 13 ¿No es esto de Jehová de los ejércitos? Los pueblos pues trabajarán para el fuego, y las gentes se fatigarán en vano.**
Behold, isn't it of Yahweh of Hosts that the peoples labor for the fire, and the nations weary themselves for vanity?
Lo, is it not from Jehovah of Hosts And peoples are fatigued for fire, And nations for vanity are weary?
- 14 Porque la tierra será llena de conocimiento de la gloria de Jehová, como las aguas cubren la mar.**
For the earth will be filled with the knowledge of the glory of Yahweh, as the waters cover the sea.
For full is the earth of the knowledge of the honour of Jehovah, As waters cover [the bottom of] a sea.
- 15 ¡Ay del que da de beber á sus compañeros, que les acercas tu hiel y embriagas, para mirar sus desnudeces!**
"Woe to him who gives his neighbor drink, pouring your inflaming wine until they are drunk, so that you may gaze at their naked bodies!
Wo [to] him who is giving drink to his neighbour, Pouring out thy bottle, and also making drunk, In order to look on their nakedness.

- 16 Haste llenado de deshonra más que de honra: bebe tú también, y serás descubierto; el cáliz de la mano derecha de Jehová volverá sobre ti, y vómito de afrenta sobre tu gloria. You are filled with shame, and not glory. You will also drink, and be exposed! The cup of Yahweh`s right hand will come around to you, and disgrace will cover your glory. Thou hast been filled -- shame without honour, Drink thou also, and be uncircumcised, Turn round unto thee doth the cup of the right hand of Jehovah, And shameful spewing [is] on thine honour.**
- 17 Porque la rapiña del Líbano caerá sobre ti, y la destrucción de las fieras lo quebrantará; á causa de las sangres humanas, y del robo de la tierra, de las ciudades, y de todos los que en ellas moraban. For the violence done to Lebanon will overwhelm you, and the destruction of the animals, which made them afraid; because of men`s blood, and for the violence done to the land, to every city and to those who dwell in them. For violence [to] Lebanon doth cover thee, And spoil of beasts doth affright them, Because of man`s blood, and of violence [to] the land, [To] the city, and [to] all dwelling in it.**
- 18 ¿De qué sirve la escultura que esculpió el que la hizo? ¿la estatua de fundición, que enseña mentira, para que haciendo imágenes mudas confie el hacedor en su obra? "What value does the engraved image have, that its maker has engraved it; the molten image, even the teacher of lies, that he who fashions its form trusts in it, to make mute idols? What profit hath a graven image given That its former hath graven it? A molten image and teacher of falsehood, That trusted hath the former on his own formation -- to make dumb idols?**
- 19 ¡Ay del que dice al palo; Despiértate; y á la piedra muda: Levántate! ¿Podrá él enseñar? He aquí él está cubierto de oro y plata, y no hay dentro de él espíritu. Woe to him who says to the wood, `Awake!` or to the mute stone, `Arise!` Shall this teach? Behold, it is overlaid with gold and silver, and there is no breath at all in the midst of it. Wo [to] him who is saying to wood, `Awake,` `Stir up,` to a dumb stone, It a teacher! lo, it is overlaid -- gold and silver, And there is no spirit in its midst.**

**20 Mas Jehová está en su santo templo: calle delante de él toda la tierra.
But Yahweh is in his holy temple. Let all the earth be silent before him!"
And Jehovah [is] in His holy temple, Be silent before Him, all the earth!**

1 ORACIÓN de Habacuc profeta, sobre Sigionoth.

A prayer of Habakkuk, the prophet, set to victorious music.

A prayer of Habakkuk the prophet concerning erring ones:

**2 Oh Jehová, oído he tu palabra, y temí: Oh Jehová, aviva tu obra en medio de los tiempos,
En medio de los tiempos hazla conocer; En la ira acuérdate de la misericordia.**

Yahweh, I have heard of your fame. I stand in awe of your deeds, Yahweh. Renew your work in the midst of the years. In the midst of the years make it known. In wrath, you remember mercy.

O Jehovah, I heard thy report, I have been afraid, O Jehovah, Thy work! in midst of years revive it, In the midst of years Thou makest known In anger Thou dost remember mercy.

**3 Dios vendrá de Temán, Y el Santo del monte de Parán, (Selah.) Su gloria cubrió los cielos,
Y la tierra se llenó de su alabanza.**

God came from Teman, The Holy One from Mount Paran. Selah. His glory covered the heavens, And his praise filled the earth.

God from Teman doth come, The Holy One from mount Paran. Pause! Covered the heavens hath His majesty, And His praise hath filled the earth.

4 Y el resplandor fué como la luz; Rayos brillantes salían de su mano; Y allí estaba escondida su fortaleza.

His splendor is like the sunrise. Rays shine from his hand, where his power is hidden.

And the brightness is as the light, He hath rays out of His hand, And there -- the hiding of His strength.

- 5 Delante de su rostro iba mortandad, Y á sus pies salían carbones encendidos.
Plague went before him, And pestilence followed his feet.
Before Him goeth pestilence, And a burning flame goeth forth at His feet.**
- 6 Paróse, y midió la tierra: Miró, é hizo temblar las gentes; Y los montes antiguos fueron desmenuzados, Los collados antiguos se humillaron á él. Sus caminos son eternos.
He stood, and shook the earth. He looked, and made the nations tremble. The ancient mountains were crumbled. The age-old hills collapsed. His ways are eternal.
He hath stood, and He measureth earth, He hath seen, and He shaketh off nations, And scatter themselves do mountains of antiquity, Bowed have the hills of old, The ways of old [are] His.**
- 7 He visto las tiendas de Cushán en aflicción; Las tiendas de la tierra de Madián temblaron.
I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction. The dwellings of the land of Midian trembled.
Under sorrow I have seen tents of Cushan, Tremble do curtains of the land of Midian.**
- 8 ¿Airóse Jehová contra los ríos? ¿Contra los ríos fué tu enojo? ¿Tu ira contra la mar,
Cuando subiste sobre tus caballos, Y sobre tus carros de salud?
Was Yahweh displeased with the rivers? Was your anger against the rivers, Or your wrath against the sea, That you rode on your horses, On your chariots of salvation?
Against rivers hath Jehovah been wroth? Against rivers [is] Thine anger? Against the sea [is] Thy wrath? For Thou dost ride on Thy horses -- Thy chariots of salvation?**
- 9 Descubrióse enteramente tu arco, Los juramentos á las tribus, palabra segura. (Selah.)
Hendiste la tierra con ríos.
You uncovered your bow. You called for your sworn arrows. Selah. You split the earth with rivers.
Utterly naked Thou dost make Thy bow, Sworn are the tribes -- saying, `Pause!` [With] rivers Thou dost cleave the earth.**

10 Viéronte, y tuvieron temor los montes: Pasó la inundación de las aguas: El abismo dió su voz, La hondura alzó sus manos.

The mountains saw you, and were afraid. The tempest of waters passed by. The deep roared and lifted up its hands on high.

Seen thee -- pained are mountains, An inundation of waters hath passed over, Given forth hath the deep its voice, High its hands it hath lifted up.

11 El sol y la luna se pararon en su estancia: A la luz de tus saetas anduvieron, Y al resplandor de tu fulgente lanza.

The sun and moon stood still in the sky, At the light of your arrows as they went, At the shining of your glittering spear.

Sun -- moon -- hath stood -- a habitation, At the light thine arrows go on, At the brightness, the glittering of thy spear.

12 Con ira hollaste la tierra, Con furor trillaste las gentes.

You marched through the land in wrath. You threshed the nations in anger. In indignation Thou dost tread earth, In anger Thou dost thresh nations.

13 Saliste para salvar tu pueblo, Para salvar con tu ungido. Traspasaste la cabeza de la casa del impío, Desnudando el cimientto hasta el cuello. (Selah.)

You went forth for the salvation of your people, For the salvation of your anointed. You crushed the head of the land of wickedness. You stripped them head to foot. Selah.

Thou hast gone forth for the salvation of Thy people, For salvation with Thine anointed, Thou hast smitten the head of the house of the wicked, Laying bare the foundation unto the neck. Pause!

- 14 Horadaste con sus báculos las cabezas de sus villas, Que como tempestad acometieron para derramarme: Su orgullo era como para devorar al pobre encubiertamente.**
You pierced the heads of his warriors with their own spears. They came as a whirlwind to scatter me, Gloating as if to devour the wretched in secret.
Thou hast pierced with his staves the head of his leaders, They are tempestuous to scatter me, Their exultation [is] as to consume the poor in secret.
- 15 Hiciste camino en la mar á tu caballos, Por montón de grandes aguas.**
You trampled the sea with your horses, Churning mighty waters.
Thou hast proceeded through the sea with Thy horses -- the clay of many waters.
- 16 Oí, y tembló mi vientre; A la voz se batieron mis labios; Pudrición se entró en mis huesos, y en mi asiento me estremecí; Si bien estaré quieto en el día de la angustia, Cuando suba al pueblo el que lo invadirá con sus tropas.**
I heard, and my body trembled. My lips quivered at the voice. Rottenness enters into my bones, and I tremble in my place, Because I must wait quietly for the day of trouble, For the coming up of the people who invade us.
I have heard, and my belly trembleth, At the noise have my lips quivered, Rottenness doth come into my bones, And in my place I do tremble, That I rest for a day of distress, At the coming up of the people, he overcometh it.
- 17 Aunque la higuera no florecerá, Ni en las vides habrá frutos; Mentirá la obra de la oliva, Y los labrados no darán mantenimiento. Y las ovejas serán quitadas de la majada, Y no habrá vacas en los corrales;**
For though the fig tree doesn't flourish, Nor fruit be in the vines; The labor of the olive fails, The fields yield no food; The flocks are cut off from the fold, And there is no herd in the stalls:
Though the fig-tree doth not flourish, And there is no produce among vines, Failed hath the work of the olive, And fields have not yielded food, Cut off from the fold hath been the flock, And there is no herd in the stalls.

18 Con todo yo me alegraré en Jehová, Y me gozaré en el Dios de mi salud.

Yet I will rejoice in Yahweh. I will be joyful in the God of my salvation!

Yet I, in Jehovah I exult, I do joy in the God of my salvation.

19 Jehová el Señor es mi fortaleza, El cual pondrá mis pies como de ciervas, Y me hará andar sobre mis alturas. Al jefe de los cantores sobre mis instrumentos de cuerdas.

Yahweh, the Lord, is my strength. He makes my feet like deer's feet, And enables me to go in high places. For the music director, on my stringed instruments.

Jehovah the Lord [is] my strength, And He doth make my feet like hinds, And on my high-places causeth me to tread. To the overseer with my stringed instruments!