

Lamentations 1:9

English Versions

New International Version (NIV)

Her filthiness clung to her skirts;
she did not consider her future.
Her fall was astounding;
there was none to comfort her.
“Look, LORD, on my affliction,
for the enemy has triumphed.”

American Standard Version (ASV)

⁹ Her filthiness was in her skirts; she remembered not her latter end; Therefore is she come down wonderfully; she hath no comforter: Behold, O Jehovah, my affliction; for the enemy hath magnified himself.

Amplified Bible (AMP)

⁹ Her filthiness was in *and* on her skirts; she did not [seriously and earnestly] consider her final end. Therefore she has come down [from throne to slavery] singularly and astonishingly; she has no comforter. O Lord [cries Jerusalem], look at my affliction, for the enemy has magnified himself [in triumph]!

Common English Bible (CEB)

⁹ Her uncleanness shows on her clothing; she didn't consider what would happen to her. She's gone down shockingly; she has no comforter.
“LORD, look at my suffering—the enemy has definitely triumphed!”

Contemporary English Version (CEV)

⁹ Her sins had made her filthy,
but she wasn't worried
about what could happen.
And when Jerusalem fell,
it was so tragic.
No one gave her comfort
when she cried out,
“Help! I'm in trouble, LORD!
The enemy has won.”

Darby Translation (DARBY)

⁹ Her impurity was in her skirts, she remembered not her latter end; and she came down wonderfully: she hath no comforter. Jehovah, behold my affliction; for the enemy hath magnified himself.

Douay-Rheims 1899 American Edition (DRA)

⁹ Teth. Her filthiness is on her feet, and she hath not remembered her end: she is wonderfully cast down, not having a comforter: behold, O Lord, my affliction, because the enemy is lifted up.

Easy-to-Read Version (ERV)

⁹ Jerusalem's skirts were dirty.
 She gave no thought to what would become of her.
 Her fall was amazing.
 She had no one to comfort her.
 She says, "LORD, see how I am hurt!
 See how my enemy thinks he is so great!"

English Standard Version (ESV)

⁹ Her uncleanness was in her skirts;
 she took no thought of her future;^[a]
 therefore her fall is terrible;
 she has no comforter.
 "O LORD, behold my affliction,
 for the enemy has triumphed!"

Expanded Bible (EXB)

⁹ She made herself ·dirty [defiled] ·by her sins [^lin her skirts; ^cJerusalem is pictured as a defiled woman; [Lev. 15:19–30](#)]
 and did not think about what would happen to her.
 Her ·defeat [downfall] was surprising,
 and no one could comfort her.
 She says, "LORD, see how I ·suffer [am afflicted],
 because the enemy has won."

Geneva Bible (GNV 1599)

⁹^[a] Her filthiness is in her skirts: she remembered not her last end, therefore she came down wonderfully: she had no comforter: O Lord, behold mine affliction: for the enemy is proud.

GOD'S WORD Translation (GW)

⁹ Jerusalem's own filth covers its clothes.
 It gave no thought to its future.
 Its downfall was shocking.
 No one offers it comfort.
 'O LORD, look at my suffering,
 because my enemies have triumphed.'

Good News Translation (GNT)

⁹ Her uncleanness was easily seen, but she showed no concern for her fate.
 Her downfall was terrible; no one can comfort her.
 Her enemies have won, and she cries to the LORD for mercy.

Holman Christian Standard Bible (HCSB)

⁹ Her uncleanness stains her skirts.
 She never considered her end.
 Her downfall was astonishing;
 there was no one to comfort her.
 LORD, look on my affliction,
 for the enemy triumphs!

International Standard Version (ISV)

⁹ Uncleanness has soiled her skirts,
 and she gave no thought to what would follow.
 She fell in such a startling way,
 with no one to comfort her.
 Look, LORD, upon my affliction,
 because my enemy is boasting.

Jerusalem Bible (JB)

Her filth clings to the hem of her clothes,
 She had never thought of ending like this,
 sinking as low as this.
 She has no one to comfort her.
 "Yahweh, look on my degradation;
 my enemy is triumphant."

Jubilee Bible 2000 (JUB)

⁹Teth Her filthiness is in her skirts; she did not remember her latter end; therefore she came down surprisingly; she has no comforter. O LORD, behold my affliction, for the enemy has magnified himself.

King James Version (KJV)

⁹ Her filthiness is in her skirts; she remembereth not her last end; therefore she came down wonderfully: she had no comforter. O LORD, behold my affliction: for the enemy hath magnified himself.

Lexham English Bible (LEB)

⁹ Her uncleanness *was* in her skirts;
 she did not remember her future,
 she has descended beyond understanding,
 there is no comforter for her.
 See, O Yahweh, my persecution!
My enemy has been made great!

Living Bible (TLB)

⁹ She indulged herself in immorality and refused to face the fact that punishment was sure to come. Now she lies in the gutter with no one left to lift her out. "O Lord," she cries, "see my plight. The enemy has triumphed."

The Message (MSG)

⁹ She played fast and loose with life, she never considered tomorrow, and now she's crashed royally, with no one to hold her hand: "Look at my pain, O GOD! And how the enemy cruelly struts."

Modern Language Bible (MLB, formerly Berkeley)

Her uncleanness was in her skirts;
 she did not keep in mind the consequences;
 hence she fell grievously,
 and there was for her no comforter.
 Behold, O Lord, my affliction,
 for the enemy has become arrogant.

Moffat (Moffat)

Her filth clung to her skirts,
 she was a fetid rag;
 she never thought of what would follow,
 and so her fall was tragic.
 "How insolent is the foe, O thou Eternal!"

New American Bible (Revised Edition) (NABRE)

⁹ Her uncleanness is on her skirt;
 she has no thought of her future.
 Her downfall is astonishing,
 with no one to comfort her.
 “Look, O LORD, at my misery;
 how the enemy triumphs!”^[a]

New Century Version (NCV)

⁹ She made herself dirty by her sins
 and did not think about what would happen to her.
 Her defeat was surprising,
 and no one could comfort her.
 She says, “LORD, see how I suffer,
 because the enemy has won.”

New English Bible (NEB)

Uncleanness clung to her skirts,
 and she gave no thought to her fate.
 Her fall was beyond belief
 and there was no one to comfort her.
 Look, Lord, upon her misery,
 see how the enemy has triumphed.

New English Translation (NET Bible)

⁹ Her menstrual flow has soiled her clothing;
 she did not consider the consequences of her sin.
 Her demise was astonishing,
 and there was no one to comfort her.
 She cried, “Look, O LORD, on my affliction
 because my enemy boasts!”

New International Reader's Version (NIRV)

⁹ Her skirts are dirty.
 She didn't think about how things might turn out.
 Her fall from power amazed everyone.
 And no one was there to comfort her.
 She said, “LORD, please pay attention to how much I'm suffering.
 My enemies have won the battle over me.”

New Jerusalem Bible (NJB)

Her filth befouls her skirts –
 she never thought to end like this,
 and hence her astonishing fall
 with no one to comfort her.
 Yahweh, look at my misery,
 for the enemy is triumphant!

New King James Version (NKJV)

⁹ Her uncleanness *is* in her skirts;
 She did not consider her destiny;
 Therefore her collapse was awesome;
 She had no comforter.
 “O LORD, behold my affliction,
 For *the* enemy is exalted!”

New Life Version (NLV)

⁹ She was unclean in her clothing. She did not think about her future. She came to nothing. She had no one to comfort her. “O Lord, see my suffering, for those who hate me have won!”

New Living Translation (NLT)

⁹ She defiled herself with immorality
 and gave no thought to her future.
 Now she lies in the gutter
 with no one to lift her out.
 “LORD, see my misery,” she cries.
 “The enemy has triumphed.”

New Revised Standard Version (NRSV)

⁹ Her uncleanness was in her skirts;
 she took no thought of her future;
 her downfall was appalling,
 with none to comfort her.
 “O LORD, look at my affliction,
 for the enemy has triumphed!”

Revised English Bible (REB)

Uncleanness afflicted her body,
 and she gave no thought to her fate.
 Her fall was beyond belief

and there was no one to comfort her.
 ‘Look, Lord, on my misery,
 for the enemy has triumphed.’

Revised Standard Version (RSV)

⁹ Her uncleanness was in her skirts;
 she took no thought of her doom;
 therefore her fall is terrible,
 she has no comforter.
 “O LORD, behold my affliction,
 for the enemy has triumphed!”

The Voice (VOICE)*

⁹ Impurity clung to her inside *the cover of* her clothes.
 She refused to consider anything but the present,
 Never expecting her impurity would be revealed.
 Nobody came forward with comfort—*no one*.
 Lady Jerusalem: See, Eternal One, how badly I suffer
 and how my enemies swell with pride.

World English Bible (WEB)

⁹ Her filthiness was in her skirts; she didn't remember her latter end;
 therefore is she come down wonderfully; she has no comforter:
 see, Yahweh, my affliction; for the enemy has magnified himself.

Wycliffe Bible (WYC)

⁹ The filths thereof *be* in the feet thereof, and it had no mind of her end; it was put down greatly,
 and had no comforter; Lord, see thou my torment, for the enemy is raised [up]. (Its filths *be*
 upon its feet, and it had no thought of its end; it was greatly put down, and it had no comforter;
it said, Lord, see thou my torment, for the enemy is raised up *against me*.)

Young's Literal Translation (YLT)

⁹ Her uncleanness [is] in her skirts, She hath not remembered her latter end, And she cometh
 down wonderfully, There is no comforter for her. See, O Jehovah, mine affliction, For exerted
 himself hath an enemy.

German Versions

Luther Bibel 1545 (LUTH1545)

⁹ Ihr Unflat klebt an ihrem Saum; sie hätte nicht gemeint, daß es ihr zuletzt so gehen würde. Sie ist ja zu greulich heruntergestoßen und hat dazu niemand, der sie tröstet. Ach HERR, siehe an mein Elend; denn der Feind prangt sehr!

Schlachter 1951 (SCH1951)

⁹ Ihr Unflat klebt an ihrem Saum; sie hat ihr Ende nicht bedacht; unversehens ist sie gestürzt. Niemand tröstet sie.
Ach, HERR, siehe an mein Elend;
denn der Feind triumphiert!

Schlachter 2000 (SCH2000)

⁹ Ihre Unreinheit klebt an ihren Säumen;
sie hat ihr Ende nicht bedacht.
Sie ist schrecklich^[a] heruntergekommen;
niemand tröstet sie.
Ach, HERR, sieh mein Elend an,
denn der Feind triumphiert!

Zwingli-Bibel Zürich

Besudelt ist ihre Schleppe,
sie hat nicht das Ende bedacht.
So ist sie gar tief gefallen;
niemand ist, der sie tröste.
„Ach, Herr, siehe an mein Elend,
denn gross tut der Feind!“ [כי הגדיל אויב]

Spanish Versions

La Biblia de las Américas (LBLA)

⁹ Su inmundicia está en sus faldas;
no consideró su futuro^[a],
y ha caído^[b] de manera sorprendente;
no hay quien la consuele.
Mira, oh SEÑOR, mi aflicción,
porque se ha engrandecido el enemigo.

Dios Habla Hoy (DHH)

⁹ Tiene su ropa llena de inmundicia;
no pensó en las consecuencias.
Es increíble cómo ha caído;
no hay quien la consuele.
¡Mira, Señor, mi humillación
y la altivez del enemigo!

Jubilee Bible 2000 (Spanish) (JBS)

⁹ *Tet*: Sus inmundicias *están* en sus faldas; no se acordó de su postrimería; por tanto, ella ha descendido sorprendentemente, no tiene consolador. Mira, oh SEÑOR, mi aflicción, porque el enemigo se ha engrandecido.

Nueva Biblia Latinoamericana de Hoy (NBLH)

⁹ Su inmundicia está en sus faldas;
No consideró su futuro,
Por tanto ha caído de manera sorprendente;
No hay quien la consuele.
“Mira, oh Señor, mi aflicción,
Porque se ha engrandecido el enemigo.”

Nueva Traducción Viviente (NTV)

⁹ Se deshonró a sí misma con inmoralidad
y no pensó en su futuro.
Ahora yace en una zanja
y no hay nadie que la saque.
«SEÑOR, mira mi sufrimiento —gime—,
el enemigo ha triunfado».

Nueva Versión Internacional (NVI)

⁹ Sus vestidos están llenos de inmundicia;
no tomó en cuenta lo que le esperaba.
Su caída fue sorprendente;
no hubo nadie que la consolara.
«¡Mira, SEÑOR, mi aflicción!
¡El enemigo ha triunfado!»

Palabra de Dios para Todos (PDT)

⁹ El vestido de Jerusalén se ensució.
Ella no pensó en su futuro.

Cuando cayó en desgracia,
 no hubo nadie que la consolara.
 ¡SEÑOR, mira mi sufrimiento!
 ¡Mi enemigo ha ganado!

La Palabra (España) (BLP)

⁹ Su impureza está en sus ropas,
 no pensó en tales extremos.
 Su caída fue increíble
 y ya no hay quien la consuele.
 “Mira, Señor, mi desgracia
 y el triunfo del enemigo”.

La Palabra (Hispanoamérica) (BLPH)

⁹ Su impureza está en sus ropas,
 no pensó en tales extremos.
 Su caída fue increíble
 y ya no hay quien la consuele.
 “Mira, Señor, mi desgracia
 y el triunfo del enemigo”.

Reina Valera Contemporánea (RVC)

⁹ Cubierta está de inmundicia.
 No tuvo en cuenta su futuro.
 Ha caído a lo más bajo,
 y en su desconsuelo exclama:
 «¡Mira, Señor, mi aflicción!
 ¡Mira cómo se regodean mis enemigos!»

Reina-Valera 1960 (RVR1960)

⁹ Su inmundicia está en sus faldas, y no se acordó de su fin;
 Por tanto, ella ha descendido sorprendentemente, y no tiene quien la consuele.
 Mira, oh Jehová, mi aflicción, porque el enemigo se ha engrandecido.

Reina Valera 1977 (RVR1977)

⁹ Su inmundicia está en sus faldas, y no se acordó de su fin;
 Por eso ha caído de modo tan sorprendente, y no tiene quien la consuele.
 Mira, oh Jehová, mi aflicción, porque el enemigo se ha engrandecido.

Reina-Valera 1995 (RVR1995)

⁹ Su inmundicia está en sus faldas. No pensó en su fin.
Cayó de manera sorprendente sin tener quien la consolara.
Mira, Jehová, mi aflicción, porque el enemigo se ha engrandecido.

Reina-Valera Antigua (RVA)

⁹ Sus inmundicias en sus faldas; no se acordó de su postrimería: Por tanto ella ha descendido maravillosamente, no tiene consolador. Mira, oh Jehová, mi aflicción, porque el enemigo se ha engrandecido.

Traducción en lenguaje actual (TLA)

⁹ ¡Asombrosa ha sido tu caída!
¡No hay nadie que te consuele!
Jamás pensaste en llegar a ser
tan despreciada,
y ahora exclamas:
«Mis enemigos me vencieron.
¡Mira, Dios mío, mi aflicción!»