

## ISAIAH CHAPTER 23

<sup>1</sup> The word concerning Tyre. Howl, you ships of Carthage; for she has perished, and *men* no longer arrive from the land of the Citians; she is led captive. <sup>2</sup> To whom have the inhabitants of the island become like, the merchants of Phoenice, passing over the sea <sup>3</sup> in great waters, a generation of merchants? As when the harvest is gathered in, *so are* these traders with the nations. <sup>4</sup> Be ashamed, O Sidon; the sea has said, yea, the strength of the sea has said, "I have not travailed, nor brought forth, nor have I brought up young men, nor reared virgins." <sup>5</sup> Moreover when it shall be heard in Egypt, sorrow shall seize them for Tyre. <sup>6</sup> Depart to Carthage. Howl, you that dwell in this island. <sup>7</sup> Was not this your pride from the beginning, before she was given up?

<sup>8</sup> Who has devised this counsel against Tyre. Is she inferior? Or has she no strength? Her merchants were the glorious princes of the earth. <sup>9</sup> The Lord of hosts has purposed to bring down all the pride of the glorious ones, and to disgrace every glorious thing on the earth. <sup>10</sup> Till your land; for ships no more come out of Carthage. <sup>11</sup> And your hand prevails no more by sea, which troubled kings; the Lord of hosts has given a command concerning Canaan, to destroy the strength thereof. <sup>12</sup> And *men* shall say, "You shall no longer at all continue to insult and injure the daughter of Sidon; and if you depart to the Citians, neither there shall you have rest. <sup>13</sup> And *if you depart* to the land of the Chaldeans, this also is laid waste by the Assyrians, for her wall is fallen." <sup>14</sup> Howl, you ships of Carthage; for your stronghold is destroyed.

<sup>15</sup> And it shall come to pass in that day, *that* Tyre shall be left seventy years, as the time of a king, as the time of a man; and it shall come to pass after seventy years, *that* Tyre shall be as the song of a harlot. <sup>16</sup> Take a harp, go about, O city, you harlot that have been forgotten; play well on the harp, sing many *songs*, that you may be remembered. <sup>17</sup> And it shall come to pass after the seventy years, *that* God will visit Tyre, and she shall be again restored to her primitive state, and she shall be a mart for all the kingdoms of the world on the face of the earth. <sup>18</sup> And her trade and her gain shall be holiness to the Lord; it shall not be gathered for them, but for those that dwell before the Lord, *even* all her trade, to eat and drink and be filled, and for a covenant *and* a memorial before the Lord.