

Lamentations 1:16

Over these things I am weeping as a woman.¹ My eye, my eye is running down with waters. For a comforter has become far away from me, someone to refresh my soul. My sons have become those laid desolate, for the enemy has put on great airs.

Footnote: Compare (Lamentations 1:11) Footnote Woman

[18] - References:

- This is what Yehowah **has** said; In Ramah a voice is being heard, lamentation and bitter **weeping**, Rachel **weeping** over her **sons**. She **has** refused to be comforted over her **sons**, because they are no more. (**Jeremiah 31:15**)
- O that my head were **waters**, and that my **eyes** were a source of tears! Then I could weep day and night for the slain ones of the daughter of my people. (**Jeremiah 9:1**)
- And if **you** will not hear it, in places of concealment my **soul** will weep because of pride and will positively shed tears, and my **eye** will run **down** with tears, because the drove of Yehowah will **have** been carried captive. (**Jeremiah 13:17**)
- And you must say to them this word; Let my **eyes** run **down** with tears night and day and let them not keep still, for with a **great** crash the virgin daughter of my people **has** been broken, with an extremely sickish stroke. (**Jeremiah 14:17**)
- Their heart **has** cried out to Yehowah, O wall of the daughter of Zion. Cause tears to descend just like a torrent day and night. Give no numbness to yourself. May the pupil of your **eye** not keep quiet. (**Lamentations 2:18**)
- For death **has** come up through our windows, it **has** come into our dwelling towers, in order to cut off the child from the street, the young men from the public squares. (**Jeremiah 9:21**)
- This is what Yehowah **has** said, In Ramah a voice is being heard, lamentation and bitter **weeping**, Rachel **weeping** over her **sons**. She **has** refused to be comforted over her **sons**, because they are no more. (**Jeremiah 31:15**)

- For there those holding us captive asked us for the words of a song, and those mocking us, for rejoicing; **SING** for us one of the songs of Zion. (**Psalms 137:3**)
- **SUMMON** against Babylon archers, all who are treading the bow. Encamp against her all around. May there prove to be no escapees. Pay back to her according to her activity. According to all that she **has** done, do to her. For it is against Yehowah that she **has** acted presumptuously, against the Holy One of Israel. (**Jeremiah 50:29**)
- My face itself **has become** reddened from **weeping**, and upon my eyelids there is deep shadow. (**Job 16:16**)
- I **have** grown weary with my sighing, all night long I make my couch swim, with my tears I make my own divan overflow. (**Psalms 6:6**)
- That my **enemy** may not say; I **have** won out over him! That my adversaries themselves may not be joyful because I **am** made to stagger. (**Psalms 13:4**)
- By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat **down**. We also wept when we remembered Zion. (**Psalms 137:1**)
- O daughter of my people, gird on sackcloth and wallow in the ashes. Make your mourning that for an only son, the wailing of bitterness, because suddenly the despoiler will come upon us. (**Jeremiah 6:26**)
- Profusely she weeps during the night, and her tears are upon her cheeks. She **has** no one to comfort her from among all her lovers. All her very own companions **have** dealt treacherously with her. They **have become** enemies to her. (**Lamentations 1:2**)
- People **have** heard how I myself **am** sighing as a **woman**. There is no **comforter** for me. All my enemies themselves **have** heard of my calamity. They **have** exulted, because you yourself **have** done it. You will certainly bring the day that you **have** proclaimed, that they may **become** like me. (**Lamentations 1:21**)
- My **eyes have** come to their end in sheer tears. My intestines are in a ferment. My liver **has** been poured out to the very earth, on account of the crash of the daughter of my people, because of the fainting **away** of child and suckling in the public squares of the town. (**Lamentations 2:11**)

- **My very eye has been poured forth and will not keep still, so that there are no pauses. (Lamentations 3:49)**