

Jeremiah 9:1 **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.¹**

Footnote: MLXX end Jeremiah Chapter 8 here with this as (Jeremiah 8:23)

[12] - References:

- That is why I have said; Turn **YOUR** gaze away from me. I will show bitterness in weeping. Do not **you people** insist on comforting me over the despoiling of the **daughter** of my **people**. (**Isaiah 22:4**)
- 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**)
- 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**)
- 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**)
- And he kept a fixed look and kept it set to the point of embarrassment. Then the man of the true God gave way to weeping. (**2 Kings 8:11**)
- 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**)
- 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**)
- Over these things I am weeping as a woman. 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. **(Lamentations 1:16)**

- 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)**
- With streams of water my eye keeps running down on account of the breakdown of the **daughter** of my **people**. **(Lamentations 3:48)**
- In those **days** I myself, Daniel, happened to be mourning for three full weeks. **(Daniel 10:2)**
- And when he got nearby, he viewed the city and wept over it. **(Luke 19:41)**