A Lament for the King of Tyre

Son of man, take up a lamentation upon the king of Tyre,
and say unto him, Thus saith the Lord GOD;
Thou, the finished pattern, full of wisdom, and perfect in beauty.
Thou, hast been in Eden the garden of God; every precious stone was thy covering,
the sardius, topaz, and the diamond, the beryl, the onyx, and the jasper,
the sapphire, the emerald, and the carbuncle, and gold:
the workmanship of thy drums and of thy pipes was prepared in thee in the day that thou wast created.
Thou the anointed cherub that covereth; and I have set thee so: thou wast upon the holy mountain of God; thou hast walked up and down in the midst of the stones of fire.
Thou perfect in thy ways from the day that thou wast created,
till perversity was found in thee.
By the multitude of thy merchandise they have filled the midst of thee with evil, and thou hast sinned:
I will cast thee as defiled out of the mountain of God:
Thereby I will destroy thee, O covering cherub, from the midst of the stones of fire.
Thine heart was lifted up because of thy beauty, thou hast corrupted thy wisdom by reason of thy splendor:
I will cast thee to the ground, I will lay thee before kings, that they may behold thee.
Thou hast defiled thy sanctuaries by the multitude of thy perversities, by the perversity of thy merchandise;
therefore will I bring forth a fire from the midst of thee, it shall devour thee,
and I will bring thee to ashes upon the earth in the sight of all them that behold thee.
All they that know thee among the people shall be astonished at thee:
and never shalt thou be any more

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