

John Howard Payne,  
Hejmo, dolĉa nom'

*tradukita de Adela Schafer*

Riĉecon senliman oferus ni  
pro l'kara hejmvivo kaj hejma simpati'.  
La hejmon sanktigas ĉiela benad',  
sentata nenie en fremda vivad'.  
Hejmo, dolĉa nom' -  
benata ĉiele, ho kara patra dom'.

Nenio allogas en teda malproksim',  
pro l'hejmo, eĉ simla, sopiras la anim',  
pro kanto de l'birdoj en kara  
    hejmĝarden'  
jen amon ni ĝuas en plej ŝatata ben'.  
Hejmo, dolĉa nom' -  
benata ĉiele, ho kara patra dom'.

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John Howard Payne,  
Home. sweet home

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;  
A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,  
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-  
    where.  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!  
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like ho-  
    me!

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain;  
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again!  
The birds singing gayly, that come at my call -  
Give me them - and the peace of mind, dearer than all!  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!  
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like ho-  
    me!

I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild,  
And feel that my mother now thinks of her child,  
As she looks on that moon from our own cottage door  
Thro' the woodbine, whose fragrance shall cheer me no  
    more.  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!  
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like ho-  
    me!

How sweet 'tis to sit 'neath a fond father's smile,  
And the caress of a mother to soothe and beguile!  
Let others delight mid new pleasures to roam,  
But give me, oh, give me, the pleasures of home.  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home!  
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like ho-  
    me!

To thee I'll return, overburdened with care;  
The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there;  
No more from that cottage again will I roam;  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.  
Home, home, sweet, sweet, home!  
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like ho-  
    me!

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*Traduko de la Angla poemo “Home. sweet home” de JOHN HOWARD PAYNE (\*1791-06-09 – †1852-04-10) en Esperanton de ADELA SCHAFFER (plumnomo: Ad. Ŝefer, \*1865-02-11).*

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*Tiun ĉi kanto-tradukon mi, Manfred Retzlaff, trovis en la libro “Internacia Kantaro”, eldonita en 1922 de la eldonejo Ferdinand Hirt und Sohn en Lepsiko (Leipzig), Germanio. La kantojn kolektis kaj eldonis Paul Benne-  
mann. Pri la tradukintino vidu la retejon [http://eo.wikipedia.org/wiki/Louisa\\_Frederica\\_Aдела\\_Schafer](http://eo.wikipedia.org/wiki/Louisa_Frederica_Aдела_Schafer).*

*Verkinto de tiu ĉi Angla poemo estas JOHN HOWARD PAYNE (\*1791-06-09 – †1852-04-10).*

*Arg-1008-2038 (2014-05-16 14:16:47)*

*Pri la poeto vidu la retejon [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John\\_Howard\\_Payne](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Howard_Payne), pri la kanto [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Home!\\_Sweet\\_Home!](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Home!_Sweet_Home!). La melodion verkis Henry Rowley Bishop (18 November 1786 – 30 April 1855). Pri tiu vidu la retejon [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry\\_Bishop\\_\(composer\)](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_Bishop_(composer)). Vidu ankaŭ: <http://www.ompersonal.com.ar/ompoetry/payne1.htm>. La kanto povas esti aŭdata en <http://www.poemhunter.com/poem/home-sweet-home/> kaj en <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TMOSft7Kjic>.*