

Heinrich Heine,  
The Lorelei

*tradukita de L. W. Garnham*

Heinrich Heine,  
Lorelej'

*tradukita de Leopold Elb*

*Tiu traduko estas poste iom modifita de aliuloj, ne estas la origina traduk-versio de Leopold Elb.*

Heinrich Heine,  
Lurleia

*tradukita de N. N. 01*

Heinrich Heine,  
The Lorelei

*tradukita de Mark Twain*

*An ancient legend of the Rhine*

I do not know what it signifies.  
That I am so sorrowful?  
A fable of old Times so terrifies,  
Leaves my heart so thoughtful.

Ne scias mi, kial mi estas  
Malgaja en la kor'.  
Antikva fabelo restas  
Por ĉiam en mia memor'.

Ignoro, quid id sibi velit,  
Tristissimus cur sim,  
Antiqui aevi fabelam  
Cur saepe volverim.

I cannot divine what it meaneth,  
This haunting nameless pain:  
A tale of the bygone ages  
Keeps brooding through my brain:

The air is cool and it darkens,  
And calmly flows the Rhine;  
The summit of the mountain hearkens  
In evening sunshine line.

Vespero jam ekmalheliĝas,  
Fluadas la Rejn' en trankvil',  
La supro de l' monto lumiĝas  
En vespersuna bril'.

Vesperascit et frigescit,  
Et Rhenus leniter it,  
Cacumen montis luescit,  
Dum Phoebus occidit.

The faint air cools in the gloaming,  
And peaceful flows the Rhine,  
The thirsty summits are drinking  
The sunset's flooding wine;

The most beautiful Maiden entrances  
Above wonderfully there,  
Her beautiful golden attire glances,  
She combs her golden hair.

Belega knabino jen tronas  
Kun ora juvelar',  
La belan vizaĝon kronas  
Mirinde la ora harar'.

Sedet in summo montis  
Virgo pulcherrima,  
Auro nitet gemma frontis,  
Se pectit auricoma.

The loveliest maiden is sitting  
High-throned in yon blue air,  
Her golden jewels are shining,  
She combs her golden hair;

With golden comb so lustrous,  
And thereby a song sings,  
It has a tone so wondrous,  
That powerful melody rings.

Ŝi uzas kombilon el oro  
Kaj dume kantas ŝi.  
Mirige tuŝas al koro  
Sorĉiga la melodi'.

Aureolo pectine pectit,  
Carmen canens procul,  
Mirandum id habet modum  
Nec non virilem simul.

She combs with comb that is golden,  
And sings a weird refrain  
That steps in a deadly enchantment  
The listener's ravished brain:

...

...

...

...

|                                    |                                |                               |  |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|--|
| The shipper in the little<br>ship  | Kaj sopiregon ek-<br>sentas    | In cymba navitam<br>mille     | The doomed in his drif-<br>ting shallop, |
| It effects with woe sad<br>might;  | Ŝipisto dum sia ve-<br>tur';   | Angores feri<br>tenent,       | Is tranced with the sad<br>sweet tone,   |
| He does not see the rocky<br>slip, | Rifaron li ne pria-<br>tentas, | Non videt scopulos<br>ille,   | He sees not the yawing<br>breakers,      |
| He only regards dreaded<br>height. | Al monto rigardas li<br>nur.   | Ocli non si sursum<br>vident. | He sees but the maid alo-<br>ne:         |

|                                       |                                   |                            |  |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|----------------------------|--|
| I believe the turbulent<br>waves      | Mi kredas, ke dro-<br>nos finfine | Opinor undas de-<br>vorare | The pitiless billwos en-<br>gulf him!-   |
| Swallow the last shipper<br>and boat; | Ŝipisto kun sia<br>boat',         | Nautam cum navi-<br>cula,  | So perish sailor and bark;               |
| She with her singing cra-<br>ves      | Kaj tion kaŭzis fei-<br>ne        | Effecit solo canen-<br>do  | And this, with her bale-<br>ful singing, |
| All to visit her magic<br>moat.       | La Loreleja kantad'.              | Lurleia id dea.            | Is the Lorelei's gruesome<br>work.       |

*Traduko de la Germana poe-  
mo "Die Lorelei" de HEIN-  
RICH HEINE (\*1797-12-13 -  
†1856-02-17) en la Anglan  
de L. W. Garnham.*

Arg-2-14 (2003-10-11  
23:04:57)

*L.W. Garnham, Bachelor  
of Arts, LEGENDS OF  
THE RHINE; mentioned in:  
A Tramp Abroad. Vol 1-  
2. Leibzig: Tauchnitz, 1880  
Band I, Mark Twain 1880*

*Traduko de la Ger-  
mana poemo "Die  
Lorelei" de HEINRICH  
HEINE (\*1797-12-  
13 - †1856-02-17)  
en Esperanton de  
LEOPOLD ELB  
(†1912-08.04).*

Arg-2-71 (2005-02-03  
19:06:30)

*La traduko troviĝas  
sur paĝo 84 de la  
lernolibro „Post la  
kurso“ de Wilhelm  
kaj Hans Wingen,  
eldonita de Ludwig  
Pickel en Nurem-  
bergo (Nürnberg),  
Germanio.*

*Traduko de la Ger-  
mana poemo "Die  
Lorelei" de HEIN-  
RICH HEINE (\*1797-  
12-13 - †1856-02-  
17) en la Latinan de  
N. N. 01.*

Arg-2-179 (2010-02-  
11 14:00:52)

*Traduko de la Germana  
poemo "Die Lorelei" de  
HEINRICH HEINE (\*1797-  
12-13 - †1856-02-17) en la  
Anglan de Mark Twain.*

Arg-2-11 (2003-10-13  
04:42:59)

*A Tramp Abroad. Vol  
1-2. Leibzig: Tauchnitz,  
1880 Band I, Mark  
Twain 1880 (rf. [http://www.loreley.com/  
loreley/marctwaii.htm](http://www.loreley.com/loreley/marctwaii.htm))*