

William Wordsworth,  
Evening on Calais Beach

It is a beauteous evening, calm and free,  
The holy time is quiet as a Nun  
Breathless with adoration; the broad sun  
Is sinking down in its tranquillity;

The gentleness of heaven broods o'er the sea:  
Listen! the mighty Being is awake,  
And doth with his eternal motion make  
A sound like thunder—everlastingly.

Dear Child! dear Girl! that walkest with me here,  
If thou appear untouch'd by solemn thought,  
Thy nature is not therefore less divine:

Thou liest in Abraham's bosom all the year;  
And worshipp'st at the Temple's inner shrine,  
God being with thee when we know it not.

*Verkinto de tiu ĉi Angla poemo estas WILLIAM WORDSWORTH (\*1770 – †1850).*

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