

Rabindranath Tagor,  
The young prince

*tradukita de Rabindranath Tagor*

O mother, the young Prince is to pass by our door, –  
how can I attend to my work this morning?  
Show me how to braid up my hair;  
tell me what garment to put on.  
Why do you look at me amazed, mother?  
I know well he will not glance up once at my window;  
I know he will pass out of my sight in the twinkling of an eye;  
only the vanishing strain of the flute  
will come sobbing to me from afar.  
But the young Prince will pass by our door,  
and I will put on my best for the moment.

O mother, the young Prince did pass by our door,  
and the morning sun flashed from his chariot.  
I swept aside the veil from my face,  
I tore the ruby chain from my neck  
and flung it in his path.  
Why do you look at me amazed, mother?  
I know well he did not pick up my chain;  
I know it was crushed under his wheels  
leaving a red stain upon the dust,  
and no one knows what my gift was nor to whom.  
But the young Prince did pass by our door,  
and I flung the jewel from my breast before his path.

*Traduko de la bengala poemo "Shubhokkan" de RABINDRANATH TAGOR (\*1861-05-07 – †1941-08-07) en la Anglan de RABINDRANATH TAGOR (\*1861-05-07 – †1941-08-07).*

*Arg-844-1700 (2013-02-26 23:27:58)*

*Tiu estas angligo, kiun la poeto verkis mem laŭ sia origine en la bengala lingvo verkita teksto. (Konfirmis tion al mi, Manfred Retzlaff, s-ro Probal Dasgupta.) Vidu ankaŭ la retejojn [http://eo.wikipedia.org/wiki/Probal\\_Dasgupta](http://eo.wikipedia.org/wiki/Probal_Dasgupta) kaj [http://www.recmusic.org/lieder/get\\_text.html?TextId=18070](http://www.recmusic.org/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=18070).*