

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 kaj http://www.recmusic.org/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=18070.